North Hastings Review.

["PANTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW,"]

Vol. VI., No 298. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, January 4, 1883. POSTAGE PREPAID.

Holloway's Ointment and Pills.—Female Complaints.—On the mothers of England devolves a serious responsibility in securing for their daughters robust health; frequently, alas! unhappily sacrificed by culpable bashfulness at a particular period in life, when all important changes take place in the female constitution, upon the management of which depend future comforts or misery. Holloway's Pills, especially if aided with the Ointment, have the happiest effect in establishing these functions, upon the due performance of which health and even life itself depend. Mother and daughter may safely use these powerful deobstruent remedies without consulting any one. Universally adopted as the one grand remedy for female complaints these Pills never fail, never weaken the system, and always bring about the desired result.

The Tariff on Ore.

KINGSTON, Jan. 1st.—(*Special.*)—Comm Twitchell reports that the exports to the United States from Kingston during the past year have been the largest since he took office—the largest, in fact, since a consular office was established here. In money value the leading article was barley, but the greatest increase has been in ore and hay. The export of ratsish, which ceased owing to a legal difficulty, has again begun, and the trade is quite brisk. Consul Twichell thinks the recommendation of the Tariff Commission of a duty of but fifty cents per ton on ore entering the States will be sustained by Congress. This will benefit Canada, as ore can be delivered across the line as cheaply as from Spain to Algiers. When ore was first shipped from Kingston the value of it was placed at $2.50 per ton. This, at 20 per cent., made a duty of 50 cents per ton. The Treasury Department thought the rate of valuation too low, and increased it to $3.50, making the duty 70 cents. The saving of 20 cents per ton will be a great advantage in favor of Canadian ore.

CATARRH OF THE BLADDER.

Burning irritation, inflammation, all Kidney and Urinary Complaints, cured by "Buchupaiba." $1.

In the British Museum there is a manuscript, numbered 2,252 among the Harleian collection, probably more than three centuries old, containing a prophesy, from which perhaps Dr. E. Stone Wiggins and Dr. Wild have derived their information regarding the great storm that those gentlemen are going to bring about our ears next March. That venerable manuscript announces, in modernized spelling:

If Christmas on a Monday be,
A great winter that year you'll see,
And full of winds both loud and shrill;
But in the summer, truth to tell,
Stern winds shall then be and strong,
Full of tempests lasting long.
While battle-s they shall multiply,
And great plenty of beasts shall die.
They that be born that day, I ween,
They shall be strong each one and keen;
He shall be found that steadeth aught;
Though thou be sick thou diest not.

THAT HUSBAND OF MINE.

Is three times the man he was before he began using "Wells' Health Renewer." $1. Druggists.

REST for the weary, life is counting by its ups and downs before you die, endeavor manfully and cultivate brave behind to conquer time. I will start you in business that will bring you in money right from the start. You need no capital; you will be furnished everything. Many are making fortunes. Ladies can make as much as men, and boys and girls make money too. Reader, if you want business at which you can make great pay all the time, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine.

The statistics of Quebec's shipping the past year show a falling off in the number of vessels arriving there and also in the tonnage.

The President of the Hungarian Council has declared that the Austrian Government would seek allies not for war but for peace. He states that he cannot see any ground for apprehension of war.

GRANGE DISTRICT MEETING.

A regular quarterly meeting of L. D. Division No. 5, North Hastings, will be held at Queensboro', on Tuesday, January 9th, 1883, at the hour of 1 o'clock, p. m., for the purpose of organization and other business.

By order of the Executive,
Madoc, Dec. 27, 1882. MARSHALL SPENCER, Secretary. 297

NOTE LOST.

LOST from my residence near Bridgewater, on or about the 15th December, a promissory note, for $50, in my favor by THOMAS KELLY. All persons are cautioned against negotiating said note, as payment of same has been stopped.

SAMUEL HULLETT.

Bridgewater, Dec. 19th, 1882.

W. C. REID,

—DEALER IN—

Fruit & Ornamental Trees, Vines, &c., &c.

CENTERVILLE, - ONTARIO,

DESIRES to return thanks to his numerous customers for their continued and liberal patronage, and hopes, by a system of fair and liberal dealing, to merit a share of the patronage of the fruit-loving and tree-buying public generally. The new White Grape—Prentiss—is a pure native seedling of superior quality, and has been thoroughly tested with regard to hardiness. A good stock of vines for sale now for spring planting. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention.

A sample of the Prentiss Grape can be seen at the Windsor House, Madoc.

Madoc, Dec. 14, 1882. 295

JUST RECEIVED

—ONE—

CAR LOAD OF ALE!

—FROM—

Robert Davies' Brewery, Toronto,

—IN—

10, 30, 35, 40, 50, & 60 Gallon Barrels,

which will be sold reasonable to the trade. Also a fine stock of

Bottled Ale and Porter.

D. W. WRIGHT.

Madoc, Dec. 28, 1882.

W. T. WHITE

is prepared with a

FIRST-CLASS NEW HEARSE

to furnish funerals on the shortest notice.

COFFINS, SHROUDS, AND GENERAL COFFIN TRIMMINGS ALWAYS ON HAND.

Thanking my past customers for their generous support, and soliciting a continuance of the same, as they may depend on first-class work.

W. T. WHITE.

Madoc Feb., 22nd, 1882.

Watch Making and Jewelry.

ESTABLISHED 1860.

I TAKE the opportunity of informing my friends and the public in general that I am showing the best, largest, and choicest stock of

WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, FANCY GOODS

that were ever shown in Madoc.

The stock is well selected and will be found to be of the newest patterns and designs, and will be sold at prices that defy competition.

Please call and examine

Respectfully,

G. D. RAWE.

Madoc, Dec. 6th, 1882.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

BEST'S L. O. L. No. 517.
Meets on the first Thursday in each month.
JAS. PINE, Sec'y, Bannockburn P.O.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070,
Meets every first Saturday in each month.
D. LUMMISS, Jr., Sec'y, Glanmire P. O.

NUGENTVILLE LODGE, No. 1094,
Meets on the first Saturday in each month.
DANIEL GUNTER, Sec'y, Thanet P. O.

YORK RIVER LODGE, No. 624,
Meets every Friday on or before full moon.
ROBERT TWA, Sec'y, York River P.O.
B. H. SWEET, W. M.

QUEENSBORO LODGE, No. 437,
Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon.
F. J. THOMPSON, Secretary, Queensboro.

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285.
Meets on the first Monday in each month.
J. A. ENTEY, Sec., Eldorado P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 255.
Meets every Monday on or before full moon.
S. C. RAMSON, Secretary, Rimmington P. O

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1389,
Meets every first Monday in each month.
T. E. JACKSON, Secretary, St. Ola.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4
J. F. MORRILL, D. M., Millbridge,
C. DONALDSON, District Sec., Millbridge.

Royal Black Knights of Ireland,
Meets in the Lodge-room of No. 1133, Hazzard's Corners, on the second Wednesday of each month. H. KETCHESON, W. M.

MADOC LODGE

No. 179, I.O.O.F.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on

Monday Evening, Jan'y 15th,

At 8 o'clock.

J. E. ORR, Rec. Secretary.

The Highest Price

WILL be paid for Trimmed Beef Hides, Tan Bark $5.00 per cord at

HULLETT'S TANNERY,
Madoc.

June 6th, 1882. 270-1y

Valuable Farm For Sale

THE undersigned wishing to retire from farming offers his farm for sale—being lot 18 and west half of lot 17 in the 3rd concession of Madoc. Stone house, good barns, sheds and out buildings. For further particulars enquire of the undersigned on the place.

JOHN MOORE.

Madoc, Oct. 30th, 1882. 289-tf.

FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers for sale the property on the Hastings Road known as the "McKilligan Stand," at Thanet P. O. It is well situated for a country store or house of entertainment. There is a good house and convenient barns and sheds on the premises. Terms easy. For further particulars enquire of A. F. Wood, Esq., Madoc, or to the undersigned on the premises.

JOHN CHRISTIE.

Oct. 17th, 1882. 287-tf

STRAYED.

CAME into the inclosure of the undersigned, lot 13, 6th concession Marmora, on or about the first of July last, a red yearling Bull. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take him away, or he will be sold according to law.

WM. BROADWORTH,
Marmora P. O.

Marmora, Dec. 12th, 1882. 295-3w

BOOKS! BOOKS

READ AND GROW WISE.

The largest Assortment

of miscellaneous Books ever brought into Madoc, suitable for prizes and Christmas or New Year's gifts.

Sheet Music, Photo and Autograph Albums.

An immense assortment of

CHRISTMAS & NEW YEAR CARDS.

School Books and Stationery as usual.

WILSON'S DRUG AND BOOK STORE,

BURRARD STREET, MADOC.

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN G. DEANS,

CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,

O'FLYNN'S NEW BLOCK!

MADOC.

Banking House!

—OF—

E. D. O'FLYNN,

"O'Flynn Block," St. Lawrence St., Madoc.

Open from 9 to 12, and from 2 to 5 o'clock.

Approved Endorsed Paper Discounted

DRAFTS BOUGHT AND SOLD

Money received on deposit, subject to withdrawal without notice.

Madoc August 8th, 1879.

1882

NORTH HASTINGS! WAREHOUSE.

I AM prepared to purchase all kinds of grain delivered at the North Hastings Warehouse, and for which the highest prices will be paid.

Mr. Alex. Miller is again engaged as warehouseman.

A. F. WOOD.

Madoc, Aug. 24, 1882. 281.

Land For Sale.

TWENTY-ONE (21) Building Lots for sale in the Village of Madoc, laid out on Park Lots 3 and 4, and known as "Norman's Hill."

Enquire of Captain Norman, Millbridge, or the undersigned,

CHARLES GREAM.

Madoc, September, 1879. 191

PONY *Flouring Mills,* MADOC.

THE undersigned having repaired the above mills, is prepared to do Gristing of all kinds on shortest possible notice, also to fill all orders for

Flour and Feed

of every description at the lowest possible prices.

Flour and Feed delivered to all parts of the village free of charge.

S. ROLLINS.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.

THE House and Lot at present occupied by Mr. G. Cheeseman's family, situated on the hill in the southern part of the Village of Madoc, near Jacob Bailey's. For further particulars, apply on the premises.

Madoc, July 25th, 1882. 277-tf

FURNITURE!

ALL new, from the manufacturer and of first-class quality. Hard-wood Bedroom Sets, Bedsteads, from $2.50 to $10; Parlor Sets, spring bottom Sofas and Chairs, and different kinds of Sideboards; Couches; Lounges, covered or plain; Bureaus; enclosed or open Washstands; kitchen Chairs from $2 per half dozen up to any price and quality. See our variety of Rocking Chairs, Picture Frames and Mouldings. Mark! as we PAY CASH DOWN, we guarantee quality as good and prices as low as any dealer in the Dominion

AT SCOTT'S,

adjoining the Grist Mill.

N.B.—Cash paid for eggs, hides, pelts and fur. Sales and collections made throughout the County.

THOS. SCOTT, Agent and Auctioneer.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

CHARLES GREAM,

SOLICITOR in Chancery, Notary, Attorney, Conveyancer, &c., Madoc. Office in the Victoria Block.

HENRY BEECKER,

BARRISTER, Attorney-at-law, and Solicitor in Chancery. Office,—Bridge Street, Belleville, over the Custom House.

CHARLES BUTLER,

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, and Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly. Residence—Stirling, Ont.

W. A. DAVOE, M. D. &c.,

LICENTIATE of the Royal College of Physicians, Licentiate of the Royal College of Surgeons, Edinburgh. Office and residence nearly opposite the Windsor House, Madoc.

D. A. JOHNSTON, M. D., C. M.,

PHYSICIAN, Surgeon, &c., Graduate of Queen's University, Kingston.—Office, Bridgewater, Ont.

DR. E. D. VANDERVOORT,

GRADUATE of the University of Toronto, Fellow of Trinity Medical School, Physician, Surgeon, &c. Office—Queensboro, Ont.

DOUGALL & FARRINER,

BARRISTERS, Belleville. Money to loan on farm property at very low rates.

A. R. DOUGALL. | N. B. FALKINER.

DENMARK & NORTHRUP,

BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Money to lend on easy terms, both private and Company funds.

GEO. DENMARK. W. B. NORTHRUP, M. A.

PETERSON & PETERSON,

BARRISTERS, Attorneys-at-law, Solicitors in Chancery, Notaries, &c., Private and Company moneys to loan at lowest rates. Office—Cor. Front & Bridge sts., Belleville.

A. M. PETERSON, B.A. G. W. PETERSON, B.A.

DENTIST.

JOHN McCULLOCH, L.D.S., Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, of Ontario, office in Dale's Block, Durham St., Madoc. Office hours from 8 to 5 o'clock.

OPEN DAILY.

FARMERS!

I LOAN at 6, 6½, and 7 per cent. Change your mortgages. Straight loan, no commission. J. J. B. FLINT,

241 Belleville.

A. F. WOOD, LAND, LOAN, AND Commission Agency.

OFFICE—Second Door South from Masonic Hall.

Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company, Madoc, January 27th, 1879. 99

WINDSOR HOUSE,

MADOC, ONT.

HAVING purchased the building formerly occupied by Mr. Thos. Cross, we have fitted it up as a first-class Hotel, and are now prepared to offer superior accommodations to the travelling public.

Large and commodious sample rooms for Commercial Travelers.

Every attention paid to guests.

CONLEY & McNKILL.

Madoc, May 4th, 1880.

FARMERS!

We are loaning at

6 — PER — CENT. — 6

on good Farm Properties. It is probable these rates won't continue long as money is getting firmer in the market, and it would then be unable to secure loans at these rates.

PETERSON & PETERSON,

Solicitors, etc., Office,—Cor. Front & Bridge streets, Belleville.

G. W. WALKER, L.D.S.

DENTAL - SURGEON.

OFFICE—Front Street, Belleville, directly opposite the Aylesford Hotel, two doors to the Bank of Commerce.

If you want artificial teeth, or anything pertaining to dentistry, you will find it to your advantage to call at Dr. Walker's Dental Rooms before going elsewhere. Remember the place, before going elsewhere. Have had many years experience, and can guarantee satisfaction. Those from abroad will find it to their advantage to call, as I am prepared to do work at very reasonable prices. Liberal patronage solicited. Remember the place, and when you want dentistry done get where to go to.

Belleville, May 24th, 1882.

LATEST NEWS NOTES.

Transmarine Matters, and Other Late Newsy Affairs.

At the funeral of a native chief at Lagos, on the west coast of Africa, 54 bullocks, 50 sheep and twelve horses were sacrificed.

Baron Reichshofen, of Innsbruck, has been convicted of swindling and sentenced to seven years imprisonment with privation of title.

The Spanish Government is everywhere successful in the elections for the Cassallis Chamber.

IRELAND.

Edmond Slattery, who recently returned from America, was arrested at Tulla, on Monday evening, under the Carlow clause of the Repression Act.

Mr. Cunningham, of the *Freeman's Journal*; Mr. McDermott, of the *Central News*, and a reporter named Barrett, have been arrested at Loughrea, on a charge of having participated in the proclaimed League meeting on Sunday. They were remanded for a week.

Mr. Biggar's speech at Waterford, in which he denounced Earl Spencer, forms the subject of universal conversation.

It is stated in Dublin that the Government intend to deal instantly with Mr. Biggar, on account of his attack on the administration of justice in Ireland, and on the character of the Viceroy.

SCOTLAND.

The storm on the north-east coast of Scotland continues. Three vessels have gone ashore and all the crews were drowned.

RUSSIA AND GERMANY.

The only topic engaging attention in Berlin is that of the relations between Germany and Russia. Russian exchange was never lower on the Berlin Bourse, since the battle of Plevna, than now. Hundred rouble notes of the nominal value of 320 marks were quoted on Monday at 195 marks offered. The panic seems mainly due to an article in the *Vossiche Zeitung* concerning the echelonning of the Russian army on the Galician frontier. This is regarded in well-informed circles both as Berlin and Vienna as absurd, but its effect on business shows uneasiness has been raised in the mind of the public by what is known as Prince Bismarck's newspaper campaign. This consists of various articles recently published laying stress on the pure dual defensive nature of the Austro-German alliance.

A Berlin correspondent says the press continues heatedly to discuss the relations of Russia with the German Powers, but the excitement is beginning to abate. There is nothing to show that the Czar's sentiments toward Germany and Austria are hostile.

The Berlin *Kreuz-Zeitung* says:—As all kinds of assumptions and rumors were reported from Russia of a tendency opposed to the amicable sentiments of the Czar and M. De Giers, it was deemed expedient to throw out a reminder that the policy of Germany had sufficiently provided for all emergencies.

THE AUSTRO-GERMAN ALLIANCE.

Austria and Germany have arrived at an understanding regarding the measures to be taken in view of Russia's military preparations.

The Austro-German alliance is approved of by the entire German press. The Berlin *Germania* says the prolongation of the treaty will effectually bar panslavist intrigues, Russia's expansive aspirations, and French plans for revenge.

AFFAIRS ON THE NILE.

All the political prisoners at Dâmietta have been released.

Circassian guards were recently ordered to search the Cairo harems for prisoners condemned by the court-martial whose property was confiscated. The women were grossly insulted, and the proceedings caused so much excitement that the Khedive revoked the order.

THE REPUBLIC OF FRANCE.

In a riot at Da Terauledi (?) between French and Italian workmen, an Italian was killed and four other workmen seriously injured. Seven Italians were arrested.

The Council-General of the Seine have expressed a wish that the Government proceed with the Simplon tunnel scheme, in order to stop German manufactures being substituted *via* St. Gothard tunnel for those of France.

The Budget Committee on Tuesday decided to vote 23,000,000 francs for maintenance of the army of occupation in Tunis, but destined for the present to grant 8,000,000 for fortifications, barracks and military stations.

THE COMET.

Professor Frisby, of the Naval Observatory, Washington, has completed a calculation of the orbit of the great comet. The period occupied by the comet's revolution is about 593 years. The comet is probably identical with the very large one seen 371 B. C. and 363 A. D.

EARTHQUAKE SHOCK.

The heaviest earthquake in ten years occurred at 5.20 p. m. on Tuesday in Contoocook, N. H., and lasted several seconds.

About 5.35 p. m., on Tuesday, two slight but very perceptible shocks of earthquake were felt in Dover, N. H. The disturbance lasted ten seconds, accompanied by a rumbling noise. Shocks were felt at Rollingsford, Rochester and other towns. People rushed out of their houses bewildered.

At 5.24 on Tuesday evening one of the severest earthquake shocks occurred ever felt in Concord, N. H. The shock was like a heavy explosion and shook the buildings, from which the people rushed into the streets. In one building the concussion extinguished the gas. The movement was east and west.

FRANCE GETTING INTO TROUBLE WITH CHINA.

The Chinese ambassador in Paris states that the party of resistance in China may compel his Government to declare war against France. He says the Chinese Government is desirous of observing neutrality in the Annam matter, and wishes to participate in the protectorate of Tonquin if the French Government insists in creating one.

The Government will present a credit bill for the Tonquin expedition before the recess of the Chambers. The French representative in Annam has been instructed to assure the Emperor of the friendly disposition of France, but any determination to execute the treaty of 1875, establishing a French protectorate.

STATE OF IRELAND.

Michael Davitt, at a meeting in Stalybridge on Tuesday evening, said the land question has assumed a feverish phase. The English mind has become excited in consequence of renewed outrages and murders. Crime should be swept away, whoever was responsible for it. To it was due the death of the Land League.

Michael Flynn, the last of three men arraigned for the murder of the two Huddys at Lough Mask, was, on Wednesday, sentenced to be hanged on January 17th. The jury in the case deliberated an hour before bringing in a verdict. Flynn protested his innocence, and after he was sentenced said to the Judge: "Thank you, sir; I am as willing to go there (looking upward); as to go home. I wish you all good day."

Forty young farmers have been arrested in connection with the proclaimed meeting at Ballyhenis on Sunday. Bail was refused.

One hundred young men and women have been summoned to appear at the sessions.

THE REPUBLIC OF FRANCE.

A bulletin on Wednesday evening announces that M. Gambetta will probably speedily recover.

Altogether fifteen persons have died of injuries received in the cartridge factory explosion at Mont Valerien.

Bontoux, President and Feder, Manager of the collapsed Union Generals, were each sentenced to five years' imprisonment and fined 3,000 francs. Bontoux, ex-President, is absent, and it is doubtful whether he will surrender. He will appeal against the sentence.

AFFAIRS ON THE NILE.

Hassan Mousad Aked, Suleiman Daoud and Said Gandeel, have arrived at Alexandria. They will be tried by court-martial on charges of complicity in the massacre and incendiarism here.

M. Raedif, the French agent has resumed his functions as Comptroller.

The Digestion of an Ostrich.

It has commonly been made to appear that ostriches are so stupid or so greedy as to be totally indiscriminate in the matter of food; but this is a mistake. When two kinds of food are placed before them they will prefer the one, and are notably fond of certain kinds, such as mealies and prickly pears. Many of them even show delicate choice. But a hungry bird will eat almost anything. His system requires food in large quantities, but he always prefers the suitable kinds. It is a fact, however, that the ostrich often dies a victim of over-indulgence. On the farms birds also die by the score from apoplexy, brought on by their keepers stuffing them constantly with all they can eat. An incredible number of pebbles are sometimes found in an ostrich's stomach, where they serve the same purpose in triturating the food, as sand in a pigeon's gizzard. Mr. Tillbrook, a farmer of the Graaff Keinet district, once found a carcass, the gizzard of which contained some nine hundred and thirty stones of sizes varying from that of a pea to that of a walnut. Most of them were bright and hard, and all more or less rounded by constant rubbing. We may see the reason of that instinct which prompts an ostrich to stretch his neck over the fence and pick off a gold snuff or a diamond pin from the breast of the unsuspecting visitor, or in default of a jewel so attractive to attempt to pull a button off his coat.—E. B. BIGGAR in the *January Century*.

Muffs.

Fur muffs are still fashionable, but ladies like better the dainty list'e creations of satin, plush, and lace, and generally they have a muff to match each and every full dress costume.

Lovely muffs are of plush broche velvet, marabout trimming on satin, birds and birds' plumage nestled in frills of lace and every sort of fancy material, tied with bows, or ornamented with fancy pins and buckles.

With a brown costume the muff is of pheasants' plumage, surrounded by brown lace, with a bow of brown satin, while for a dark-green suit the muff is of green cock's feathers, with dark green lace and loops of gold braid mounted on green plush. A muff of black lace and satin, with head and tail of a bird of paradise, can be carried with any and every costume.

Some quaint muffs are of patchwork in two colors and two materials, such as satin and velvet or brocade and plush, in gold and garnet, blue and gold, crimson and brown, with other combinations. The pieces are in any shape, but tolerably small, and are laid partially over each other and worked over with filoselle silks of the shades in feather stitch. A border of marabout feathers in a corresponding color, with a fall of lace, finishes the odd muff.

Bag muffs are pretty. Some open to allow the hands to pass through, while others are real bags and the hands pass in at the back. On such muffs a bow is placed in the centre at the top and another in the left corner, as a cluster of silk fluffy balls from the centre bow. These balls are in every color, such as copper, terra cotta, blue, green, and red.

A Honeymoon that Called for Money Soon.

They had only been married a short time. The other-day she slung her arm around him and warbled, in a low, tremulous voice: "Do you realize, Adolphus, that now we are married we are only one?" "No," replied the brute, "I can't believe it. I have just paid $75 millinery bill, and a lot more of your bills, with several outside precincts to hear from, so I am beginning to realize that as far as expenses go, instead of being one, we are about half a dozen. I can't take in that idea about our being one just yet, not by a large majority."—*Texas Siftings*.

Prince Arisgawa, of Japan, visited Niagara Falls recently.

NOTES ON WORK FOR THE MONTH

January opens a new year and each farmer should naturally look about to see where he may improve upon old methods, and increase his income. The important point is to make the beginning, after which the changes from the old to the new may go on as rapidly as it is best to be safe.

How do your Accounts Stand?—The merchant finds it necessary to inventory his stock of goods at least once a year, and every farmer should do his work in the same business-like manner. Now, during the comparative leisure of winter at the opening of the year, is a most fitting time for taking an account of stock. With this record as a basis, the profits of a previous year may be determined with sufficient accuracy, especially if a cash book contains the money transactions of the farm.

Fill the Ice-House.—If there is no house it is an easy and inexpensive matter to erect one. A building that will hold 40 tons ought not to cost over $30 to $50, and will last for many years. When the ice is six inches thick the harvest should begin; any delays are dangerous.

LIVE STOCK NOTES.

Horses.—This is not a busy time for farm horses, but they should not therefore receive less care. Horses should come to the heavy spring work with a good accumulation of stored-up force in the form of flesh, and not spring poor as is too frequently the case. The stable should be kept neat and clean, with an abundance of litter to absorb all the liquid excrement, so valuable as a quick fertilizer. A plenty of wholesome food and pure water are essential to the profitable wintering of all farm animals. Horses often suffer much injury from exposure to cold winds after being driven briskly or otherwise overheated. Blankets should be used at such times; if the sweating horses are taken at once to a warm stable the blankets are not needed; in fact, frequently are of positive injury, making the animal more susceptible to chills and colds when out of doors.

Cattle.—The same neatness in the stable and abundant supply of foot and water are necessary with cattle as horses. Milch cows and their stalls should be kept specially clean, or otherwise the milk will be tainted, and only a second-rate product can result from it. The cows need brushing before being milked. Farmers who are neat in the dairy will have a quick market for their milk and butter at the highest prices. All farm stock should be fed regularly; the quantity and quality of the ration may vary, but whether all hay or a mixture of cut straw and roots, it should be given at the same hours each day.

Swine.—There have been many thorough experiments testing the value of shelter for swine with but one result; pigs, to winter well, must have a warm, clean bed, and as much wholesome food as they will eat. Store pigs are not to be fattened and need only enough food to keep them comfortable. Sows coupled now bring pigs in May—an excellent time, when the weather is warm. Porkers should be slaughtered early in the winter, as later keeping is expensive, besides it gives greater room for the store pigs reserved for breeding.

Sheep suffer greatly from exposure and need to be well housed, especially during storms. Throwing fodder on the ground is a wasteful practice. Racks can be made at small cost and they will more than pay for themselves in a single winter. Lambs that come this month need special care, and may be very profitable when ready for the early market. Ewes that are to drop lambs need separate and warm pens. In very cold weather it may be necessary to place a blanket on the young lamb or even remove it to a heated room and feed with hot ginger or some other warming liquid with its milk.

Odds and Ends.—See that good insurance is on the farm buildings. Keep out the cold from all the barns, stables, and the house, by banking with earth, manure, or even snow; double windows are a great saving in food and fuel. It is a mistake to think that severe exposure makes animals hardy; they are far better off under cover during storms. Plaster sprinkled on the stable floor will aid in keeping the air free from bad odors, and save valuable materials that would otherwise escape. Use the curry-comb and brush freely; they will help to keep horses and cattle in a healthy condition. Growing animals need comparatively more food than those fully grown: their future size and health depends largely upon present care. Water at the freezing point is not so healthful as warmer water, and requires extra food consumed to heat it in the animal system. A shivering calf appeals to the pocket as well as the sympathy of its owner. The hen with warm feet and a comfortable house will pay for her keeping, while one with no home and little to eat will be wintered—if she lives through—at a loss. Small matters make up the sum of all comforts, and constant attention to them brings a great reward. Every farmer should be confirmed in the habit of looking after the little things.—*American Agriculturist*.

Kaiser Wilhelm's Diary.

Emperor William keeps a diary which may serve to amuse his descendants, though it will be of doubtful value to the historians. The sheets are of folio size, each bearing at its head a date and a verse of scripture, and every morning one for that day is laid out on the Emperor's desk. On it he notes the most important events of the twenty-four hours—as they appear to him—political and personal items, discussions in matters of moment, a list of visitors, abstracts of conversations, etc. This labor has been executed faithfully by the German monarch for many years. He has at the time preserved an immense number of albums containing pictures of the most notable events of his life, many of them expressly made for the collection by artists of repute. These are to become the exclusive property of the Crown Prince on the Emperor's demise.

Seven samples of quinine pills made by the leading Philadelphia firms have been analyzed by the *Medica News* and only two were found of full weight, the rest being deficient from four to fourteen per cent., and the difference made up by adulteration.

ANCIENT TORTURES.

Instruments to be Seen in Germany.

"In a tower in Nuremberg," writes a traveller in Germany, "is a room where there are preserved a number of very curious instruments of torture used in Nuremberg hundreds of years ago, before the days of jails and penitentiaries. There are thumb-screws of the most approved pattern, and helmets for gossiping men and women. A square, sharp piece of iron. In the glorious days of old an offender who had to be punished with the wheel was striped naked and firmly bound to a plank, face downward. The piece of iron on the wheel was heated hot, and the wheel was rolled up and down and across the victim's back until justice was satisfied or the victim was dead. Inasmuch as the spike was long enough to go half way through the man's body, and was always heated red hot, the victim generally died, and justice was entirely satisfied. It was not as expeditious as the guillotine, but it was just as certain. The only man who ever survived it was adjudged a magician because he survived it, and was promptly beheaded for being a magician. That settled him. He didn't bother Nuremberg any more.

"There are also displayed switches made of fine threads of steel, which were laid on the bare back with great effect. A little of these things go a great way, but on being told that in the adjoining tower is the "steel maiden" you get over your qualmishness. Your party is taken in charge by a guide, who shows you a large assortment of horrors before you come to the chief one, as a sort of preparation. There are stocks of all kinds, gags for scolders, handcuffs, anklets, and a cradle, the bed of which is filled with spikes, in which old-time offenders were faithfully rocked to sleep—a sleep from which there was no awakening. There are long tables with a screw at top and bottom, to which men are strapped by the hands and feet, the screws then turned till the unfortunate man was torn apart. In those cheerful days when a merchant, baker or butcher, was found selling his goods by false weight or measure, he was placed in a cage and carried all through the city, with his name and trade fastened conspicuously in front. After making the grand tour he was taken, cage and all, to the river, and ducked again and again, till it was thought that his lesson was sufficient to prevent repetition. Perhaps some such form might be advantageous in these days.

"Wife-beaters in those times were severely punished. They were furnished close-fitting helmets, from which heavy weights were suspended. They were given a conspicuous place in the public square, appropriately labeled, and placed in stocks, with heavy weights attached to their arms and feet, and there they sat the live long day, subjected to the jeers and ridicule of the town. Scolding wives were put in cages, with gags in their mouths, and exposed in the public square. You are shown all kinds of beheading blocks and gallows upon which noted villains had gone to their reward, while the walls were covered from top to bottom with pictures of the practical operations of the various instruments that filled the room.

"All this preparatory to the steel maiden, which is kept in a room above, precisely as was in the days of her usefulness. You are shown what appears at first sight to be a rude statue of a woman, clumsily hewn out of wood. The guide noiselessly opened it, one door swinging to the right and the other to the left. The statue was hollow, and just the size of the average man. Inside were straps by which the offender was bound so that he could not move a single muscle. Both the doors were lined with long, sharp steel spikes, strong and thick. When the victim was firmly secured, the door on the left was slowly but firmly shut, and the long spikes went into his body, two being so arranged as to pierce his eyes. Then the door on the left was closed in a similar manner, and he would receive another complement of spikes, the closing of the doors being done very slowly, that the torture of the man in the embrace of the maiden might be prolonged as long as possible. The very last spike pierced the heart. After remaining shut up for a while, the straps were unloosened from the outside, a spring was touched, and the man fell fifteen feet into a cleverly constructed machine that ground him up as fine as mincemeat, and dropped him into the river below, making food for fishes."

The Ostrich Kick.

When a farmer goes into a savage bird's camp he takes with him a thorn pole, with a branch or two of the thorny bush left on the end. This is called a "tuck," and when the tuck is applied to the ostrich's neck or head (his tender points) he is almost invariably subdued, and, after one or two efforts to escape, bolts furiously off to the other side of the camp, where he races up and down to vent his baffled rage. If, however, the bird gets near enough to his opponent to give the so-called kick, he lifts his bony leg as high as his body and throws it forward with demoniac grotesqueness, and brings it down with terrible force. His object is to rip the enemy down with his dangerous claw, but in most cases it is the flat bottom of his foot which strikes, and the kick is dangerous as much from its sheer power as from its lacerating effects. It is a movement of terrible velocity and power, at all events. Several instances may be mentioned of herd-boys being thus either wounded, maimed, or killed outright. One case occurred near Graff Reinet, in which a horse had his back broken by a single blow. In this case the bird had endeavored to kill the rider but missed him and struck the horse.

Many persons have been set upon by birds when there was no shelter not even a tree to run to. In such a case, if the pursued were acquainted with struthious tactics, he would lie down flat on the ground, where the bird finds it impossible to strike him. But even this is no light matter, for some birds in their rage at being baffled of their kick, will roll over their prostrate enemy, bellowing with fury and trampling upon him in the most contemptuous fashion. One man who thus attempted the lying-down plan found that every time he attempted to rise the bird would turn and stand sentry over him, till at last, after creeping a distance he got out only by swimming a pond that bounded one side of the camp.—"Farming for Feathers," in the *January Century*.

CANADIAN NEWS.

LATEST.

A Toronto constable arrested a large dog one afternoon last week and brought it to the police station. As it had no visible means of support it was locked up on the charge of vagrancy. The animal was fined $10, and now on a chain collar with a city license tag attached and numbered 1,180.

Captain McGregor, of Sarnia, received a token of his skill and bravery on the steamer *Manitoba* last fall. After the time she was abandoned passengers presented a resolution expressing their warm approval of his efforts on behalf of their safety. The resolution, signed by a number of the passengers, has since been handsomely framed and engrossed on an illuminated scroll.

A little boy five years of age, son of Mr. Joseph Kenny, blacksmith, of Mill street, had a remarkable escape from instant death on Wednesday evening. He had either been on the back of the sleigh and was getting off, when he was struck on the side of the head by one of the horses of a team behind, and the runner of the sleigh passed over his chest. It was thought that the injuries would prove fatal, but Dr. Reggie, who is in attendance, cannot find any injury to the body nor fracture of the skull, though one side of the body was paralyzed, but is now recovering.

Philip Christie, a crippled and dilapidated looking man of about 60 years of age, hailing from the village of Caledonia, was sent to gaol last week for 30 days as a vagrant. He had the option of paying a fine of $30, but thinking it too much, preferred imprisonment. He was in a wretched filthy and dirty state, being overrun with vermin, and the gaol authorities had quite a job to get him cleaned and purified. Upon searching his duds—not a very pleasant and agreeable task—over $2,260 in gold, silver and bank bills, some of the latter in a bad state of preservation, was found stowed away in different portions of his clothing and about his person. He appears to have made a regular profession of begging, having been tramping about the country during the past nine or ten years.

QUEBEC.

Thieves are reported to be numerous in Sherbrooke.

The print factory at Magog, has stopped work till the spring.

The Granby Rubber Co., will have a capital stock of $100,000.

A young bear was shot in the city of Sherbrooke last week. The animal was treed by a Newfoundland dog, while Mr. McDougall drove to the Albion Hotel and got a rifle, with which he shot bruin.

In the Copper Mines on the Allen Miner farm, at North Pinnacle, work is being carried on vigorously with fine prospects of paying results. A correspondent of the Cowansville *Observer* says it is quite possible that there may be an Eldorado there.

The Great North-Western Telegraph Company are about making great improvements in their office in Quebec. They have obtained architects' plans, the adoption of which will secure very much increased office facilities for their patrons. The improvements will necessitate a large outlay of money.

The Beet Root Sugar Factory at Farnham has worked up all its beets. The building has been greatly enlarged, and new machinery added, the intention being to use it as a regular sugar refinery for imported sugar during the remaining months when the sugar beet is not to be obtained.

An accident of a very peculiar nature happened lately to a little son of Mr. Wm. Thompson, near Brigham. It appears that the father having just come into the house and sat down to partake of a little refreshment, the little fellow wishing to partake with him started for the pantry to secure a knife or spoon; on his way thither he fell upon the floor and split his tongue a full inch from the tip backward. The divided member has not yet completely healed.

MANITOBA AND THE NORTH-WEST.

Thirteen hundred and ninety-two cars laden with fat beef cattle were shipped since January last over the Northern Pacific from Miles City.

The G. P. R. well at Regina was down 220 feet yesterday and no sign of water. It is said the railway authorities will go to a depth of 600 feet, unless water is struck sooner.

Owing to a storehouse giving way under an immense weight of coal, about 100 tons of that valuable article were recently deposited in the water at Prince Arthur's Landing.

Mr. H. M. Rowe, foreman of the iron gang at the C. P. R. station, Emerson, states that 564 cars of rails were unloaded at that station during the month of November being an average of eighty five cars per day.

At Fort Macleod last season cucumbers and tomatoes were ripened in the open air. Cabbages, beets, turnips, potatoes, onions, and other garden produce did exceedingly well. Cabbages have been grown weighing sixteen pounds.

It is estimated that three and a half cars of butter, aggregating about thirty-five tons, are disposed of in Winnipeg every week. Most of it comes from Ontario, and costs about 22 cents per pound, laid down here. This would represent a trade of about $15,400 each week in this commodity alone.

What is known as the Chenook winds in the Bow River district is a very strong warm wind almost like a tornado, having a velocity of, perhaps, seventy miles per hour, which blows from the south-west through the passes of the mountains. So great is the heat which accompanies it, that falling upon a covering of snow a foot and a half deep, it causes the whole to disappear entirely in the course of twenty-four hours. This wind blows night and day for a length of time varying from two days to a week, and when it ceases there is succeeded by a week or two of beautiful May weather so mild that men can ride without their coats for a whole day without discomfort. This experience is, as a rule, repeated two or three times in the course of the winter.

For Love of Her.

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

[Russel Anthon, a millionaire, is in love with Muriel, the young daughter of Graham Trowbridge, a gentleman of wealth, who has by speculation become involved. Muriel, while heartily liking and respecting Anthon, does not love him, and tells her father so, when he urges her to accept him. This she does, under the impression that her father has told him, and that he is willing to accept what real liking and respect she can give him. Her father, however, does not tell Russel, who believes that Muriel really loves him. It does not take very long after marriage to convince him to the contrary, although in all respects Muriel endeavors to make him a true wife. Believing that (to understood from her father what she told him, she says nothing, and their life passes uneventfully enough until Russel receives a letter from Mexico which necessitates his telling her the story of his twin brother Arundel, the supposed wife having, in a quarrel over trifle accidentally killed his friend, fled from home, disappeared, and was thought dead. The letter from Mexico is, however, from him. Dying of fever, alone among strangers, he implores Russel to go to him. Muriel bids Russel keep the vow he made his dying mother to be friend his brother should he ever have the opportunity, and urges him to go to his dying brother. Russel goes to Mexico, finds his brother, nurses him through the sickness, and is finally struck down by the fever himself. In the meantime, however, Arundel has found Muriel's picture, which Russel had accidentally dropped on his bed, falls in love with the beautiful unknown face, and is found by Russel asleep with the locket clasped in his hands. Russel tells him whose picture it is; and just as they are preparing to start for home Russel is struck down by the fever. Arundel watches by him until there are evident signs that weakened by his long journey, worn out by his close attendance at his brother's bedside, Russel life is coming to a close. They are being surrounded by Indians, and at the last moment, believing that nothing can save Russel, and that it is for Muriel's sake, Arundel gathers up every thing of value belonging to his brother, and after some moments of irresolution, quits the hut, mounts his horse and flies over the plain.]

CHAPTER X.—CONTINUED.

"Dying!" he said. "Thank God he will be dead before they get here, they will find only me. There won't be much left of me six hours from now," he continued, grimly. "They know me, the fiends; they have not forgotten that I once killed one of their chiefs, and they will wreak their vengeance on me—the devils never forget nor forgive. So after all we will both of us die out here, Russel and I, and no one will know just how we died!"

And then came the swift thought that Muriel would never know how her dearly loved husband met his death; she would wait for him to come back for her, not knowing that never again in this world would he come back. Then would come long years of hopeless waiting, of torturing fears and miserable doubts.

"The cruel suspense will kill her!" Arundel groaned to himself; "better to know the worst than to know nothing. Would it be better for me to try and save myself, go to her and tell her how Russel died, than to remain here and await certain death; when if I am dead, no one, not even she—his young wife—will ever know what became of Russel Anthon?"

There was no time to weigh the matter carefully. Whatever was done must be done quickly; there was not a moment to spare for deliberation; the shadowy forms were growing fearfully distinct, already Arundel could distinguish the war-whoop.

With trembling hands he collected the various articles of value in the cabin—Russel's watch, his ring, even the little case containing Muriel's picture; and then irresolute he threw himself down by Russel's side, his tears falling fast upon the white face where the shadow of death rested darkly.

"I cannot leave you, my brother," he moaned. "I will stay with you and die defending your dead body, and yet for Muriel's sake——"

Swiftly a picture rose before him. He saw the young wife standing alone watching from her window with sorrowful, yet eager eyes, waiting, waiting for some one who would never come. For Muriel's sake! Once, twice he pressed his lips to his brother's marble-like forehead, bent one long, lingering gaze upon the still whiteface; then went out of the cabin.

Two minutes later a horse and rider are flying over the plain, and in the little cabin Russel Anthon is lying alone.

CHAPTER XI.

A lovely June morning, one of those rare, perfect days which come only in the leafy month of June when Nature seems to smile most tenderly upon the earth, and to make beautiful all she smiles upon. Even the great, busy, crowded city of New York looked bright and fresh and pleasant. In the parks the closely cut grass were like emerald velvet; in front of the large hotels and fashionable club houses were huge stone vases filled with saucy-faced pansies, which nodded their purple and gold heads at the light winds passed over them, and the windows and courtyards of the handsome uptown residences were gay with flowers. At about 11 o'clock on the morning in question there were many carriages rolling up and down the avenues, many people walking along the streets, and over the whole city fell the golden morning sunshine.

The soft summer wind, creeping through the sewing-chair flower-filled windows of Muriel Anthon's boudoir, fanned the light rings of hair from her forehead as she sat in a low chair, her slender fingers busy with some pretty embroidery, her sweet face [illegible] as she bent over her work. She was [illegible] a dainty little sandalwood work-basket, filled with many tinted embroidery silks, gay-colored crewels, and bits of bright satin; and down at her feet, his tawny head upon a fold of her dress, lay Leo, his intelligent eyes fastened upon her face, as if he were thinking to himself what a very lovely little mistress he had.

"There, Leo," she murmured—she had long ago contracted the habit of talking to her dog as though he were a human being—"at last that embroidery is finished, and I really think it looks very well," surveying the large square of olive satin critically as she spoke, "it will make a lovely foot rest for Russel. Oh! Leo, don't you wish he would come home? We will be so glad to see him again, won't we, you and I?"

And a very wistful look came into the lovely eyes, as with a sigh Muriel laid her head back upon the cushions of her chair. She had missed her husband very much since he had been away from her, had missed the tenderness and loving care with which he had surrounded her; life without him had not been at all comfortable, she had not longed for him with any passionate yearning, still she had missed him, and was waiting now very impatiently for him to come back to her.

Knowing that she did not love him as she felt a woman ought to love her husband, Muriel often wondered at herself when she found herself longing for Russel to come home; she had no idea that she belonged to that class of women who cannot live without love, yet so it was. Though her husband had failed to awaken the passionate love which was slumbering in her heart, and which some time must surely awake, yet in a measure his great love for her satisfied the cravings of her naturally intense nature.

And Muriel Anthon was not the only woman who had tried to content herself with being loved; all over the world there are women who endeavor to satisfy the hunger of their own hearts with the devotion of men who inspire them with reverence and tenderness perhaps, but who fail utterly to rouse in them the deep, strong love of which they are by nature capable.

The last letter Muriel had received from her husband was dated El Paso, he had written it just previous to his departure from that town in search of Arundel, and knowing that he was about to start upon a somewhat hazardous journey, Russel, always tender and thoughtful for others, had written very gently, telling her that it might possibly be some time before she heard from him again, but that she must not worry, not be alarmed, for he would take great care of himself for her dear sake, and would come back just as soon as he could.

"For, my darling," he wrote, "I can scarcely wait to see your sweet face, you do not know how long the days seem without you, it seems like years to me since I kissed you good-by. We will never be separated again, Muriel, never again in this world. Where I go hereafter, you shall go too, for I could not bear another separation."

At first people wondered a little that Russel Anthon should leave his young wife for such a space of time, but this Mr. and Mrs. Trowbridge easily explained by saying that their son-in-law had business in Mexico which he was obliged to attend to, and that Muriel was not just at that time sufficiently strong to go with him.

"Eleven o'clock," said Muriel, dreamily, as the tiny Swiss clock on the draped mantel chimed out the hour. "I don't think I shall work any more this morning, Leo. I shall take my book and lie down for a little while; we are getting awfully lazy, Leo, you and I."

Thereupon she rose from her chair, selected a book from the many that were piled up on the centre-table, and threw herself down on the little blue velvet couch which stood in a corner of the room near one of the flower filled windows; but, though she opened the book and skimmed over the first page, she did not go any further, holding it idly in her small white hands she lay there, dreamily watching the quick movements of the pretty yellow canary who was fluttering about in the gilded cage suspended over the flowers, and then she drifted into a reverie, thinking of Russel far away in Mexico, and of his brother—his erring, reckless, sinning brother, Arundel.

Since that night when for the first time she had heard the story of Arundel Anthon, scarcely a day had passed that she had not thought of him, always pityingly and tenderly, making excuses for him to herself, throwing a veil over his faults, closing her eyes to his sins, until at last she came to think of him almost as more sinned against than sinning. She did not attempt to explain to herself the reason of the deep interest she had always felt in him, since first she knew that such a man as Arundel Anthon lived upon the earth; she rarely thought about it; she was not given to self-analysis or self-questioning, women are not, as a rule, but if she had analyzed her own thoughts she would have found, perhaps to her surprise, that Arundel held hardly as strong a place in them as did her husband.

"Poor Arundel," she said to herself now, pityingly, "I wish Russel would bring him home with him; I am quite sure that should like him—something tells me that if I ever meet him I shall like him very much. Poor boy, what a lonely, weary life he must lead! I should like to help make it a little less weary, a little brighter, not quite so hard to bear."

And while Muriel lay there in her pretty flower-scented boudoir thinking about him, praying him, Arundel Anthon was rapidly coming toward her, walking hurriedly up the wide avenues, the bright June sunshine falling upon his face—the face so handsome, and so ghastly pale that the passers-by turned to look after him.

What he had suffered since that day, when, with the Indian war-whoops ringing in his ears, he had ridden—flying for his life—away from the little cabin where his brother lay dying, only his God knew. The thought that he had left his brother to die alone, his dead body to be horribly mutilated by the savages was in itself [illegible] with the thought was more [illegible]

Vainly he had tried to crush it out of existence, that fatal, deadly thought which had been born in his brain, that never-to-be-forgotten day, when, kneeling by his dead brother, he had looked at his own face reflected in the mirror which hung opposite the bed, and had seen in the glass the face of his dead brother looking back at him.

This was the thought which, like some slow, deadly poison, had worked its way through Arundel Anthon's spiritual body, until every part of it, mind and brain, heart and understanding, was half paralyzed and well-nigh ceased.

He had cried in agony, "Oh my brother, why am I not in your place!" and the demon who stands ready to tempt men to do evil, had whispered, "Why not put yourself in his place? let it be Arundel Anthon that dies out here on the plains, Russel Anthon that lives and goes back to his beautiful home, his many friends, his fair young wife."

It was surely the most horrible temptation that had ever assailed any human being. Here was this man, high bred, well educated with cultured tastes, and naturally refined manners, made an outcast by his own act, condemned to wander homeless, friendless alone, through distant countries where he should not be recognized, herding with men who were, as far as birth and breeding went, beneath him, afraid to bear his own name, yearning unutterably for the peace and rest of a home, the close companionship of friends, the clinging love of a wife, the warm affection of children, weary, ah, so very weary, of living his lonely, loveless life. A man by nature warm-hearted, affectionate, companionable, yet who was shut out from all the brightness and warmth and joy of life, his own act rising like a wall of solid ice between him and happiness; and here was an opportunity which, if he availed him self of it, would enable him to grasp and to hold as his own all that can make life beautiful and pleasant.

Those among you who have found it hard to resist a small temptation, think what this great terrible temptation was to Arundel Anthon. How he struggled and fought against it, desperately, wildly, until his strength was almost gone. All the way from Mexico that fierce desperate struggle went on between the good angels and the demons who were battling for the possession of his soul; though the angels did not lose ground, still they did not gain an inch; when he arrived in New York the demons had not conquered, but they were yet unconquered.

If the enemy had known of the warfare which was being waged within him, they would not have wondered at his deathly white face as he walked along that lovely June morning, in the summer sunshine.

At the corner of a street he came face to face with a well-dressed, aristocratic looking man, who was hurrying to catch a stage which was close at hand. To Arundel's surprise the stranger turned, bowed, and smiled calling out,

"So you are home at last, Anthon. I am very glad to see you;" then in another second the stage had rolled away with him.

The most trifling incidents sometimes help to bring us to the great turning-point of our lives. As Arundel walked almost blindly along, his fiendish adviser whispered,

See how easy it would be for you to personate your dead brother. You resemble him so closely no one will ever suspect that it was Russel, not Arundel Anthon, who died out there on the plains. You have two lives to choose from; one all brightness and love, and comfort, the other all darkness, and misery, and lonelinees. Which will you choose, Arundel Anthon, which will you choose?"

And in very weakness the wretched man groaned,

"I cannot choose—not yet, not yet."

Not yet. So he went on until he reached the beautiful house which was Muriel's home, and his heart seemed to stop beating as he slowly ascended the stone steps and rang the door-bell.

CHAPTER XII.

Lying there in the quiet room, listening to the song her bird was singing, and thinking of Arundel, Muriel unconsciously yielded to the combined influences of the enervating summer heat and the stillness, and drifted slowly into dreamland; and Leo, having watched the white lids droop over the dreamy eyes, dropped his head upon his paws and quietly followed his mistress' example. But his slumber was not so deep as hers; he heard the door-bell when it rang, and was wide awake in an instant; but Muriel slept on until, after knocking twice, and receiving no answer, one of the servants came into the room, and the opening of the door, the sound of a footstep, aroused her.

"What is it?" she murmured, drowsily passing one hand lightly over her eyes, still very dreamy in their their expression.

For a moment the girl passed.

"Mr. Anthon is down stairs in the parlor, ma'am," she said.

In an instant Muriel was on her feet, all the drowsiness gone out of her eyes, her lovely face flushed and eager.

"Mr. Anthon," she said, with almost a gasp. "Why Maggie, you mean my husband!"

"I suppose so," answered the girl, hesitatingly. "I never saw him, you know, ma'am, he was gone before I came here."

But Muriel was not listening to her. With a little, low, rippling laugh of pure gladness she laid her hand upon Leo's head.

"Leo, master has come back to us" she said; and as though the dog understood her words, he bounded after her as she went swiftly out of the room along the hall, and down the stairs.

If Muriel had been wide awake when the news was brought to her, she would have wondered, just as the servant girl did, why her husband should have waited in the parlor, and sent his name up to her as any formal caller would have done; for surely a man has the right to go unannounced into his wife's presence, and formality ought not to exist between two people whom God has made one flesh. But as it was, in her glad haste to see the man she supposed, of course, was her husband, Muriel did not take time think there was anything strange or unusual in his actions.

The moment he put his foot inside his brother's house a feeling that can only be likened to a sort of mental paralysis had come upon Arundel Anthon. He seemed to have lost all power to think, reason, or understand: in the cool, darkened magnificent marble Apollo which was standing near him. He heard the soft, musical voice, which he knew by instinct was Muriel's; heard her light, quick footstep and the rustle of her dress as she came down the stairs; saw in the open doorway the white-clad figure and the face more beautiful, even in life, than the pictured one which had seemed to him the loveliest upon earth; and still he did not move—he could not: it was as if he was bound hand and foot—he could hear his own heart beating faster and faster, louder and louder: there was a horrible ringing in his ears—though he did not know it, Arundel Anthon was at that moment standing upon the very brink of insanity.

With a low, glad cry Muriel hastened to him. In an instant her arms were around his neck, her head upon his breast her heart beating close to his. Realize it, if you can; think what it must be for a man who is dying of hunger to push away from his lips the bread some one holds close to them; and this man was dying of heart hunger, starving for the want of love and tenderness. God in heaven! when we pray lead us not into temptation, we do not think, many of us, what temptation is.

Arundel Anthon made one grand, almost superhuman attempt to withstand the fearful temptation; all the good in him rose in arms against him. Who can tell? another moment and good might have conquered, when suddenly Muriel raised her lovely eyes to his.

"You are not glad to see me," she murmured, a little reproachfully, "you have not kissed me once—kiss me!"

He could feel her warm breath upon his face, her lips were close to his; he could bear it no longer, his strength was gone, he was faint, sick, his brain on fire. With a sudden, quick movement he folded the beautiful figure in his arms, and bending his head laid upon the soft lips the most passionate kiss that ever man had pressed there, a kiss that thrilled Muriel from head to foot, that awoke all the slumbering passion in her heart. The demons had conquered—for that kiss Arundel Anthon had sold his honor, his truth, ay, his very soul; the struggle was over, he had yielded to the temptation, and a fierce joy swept over him, crushing down remorse, stifling conscience, as Muriel, clinging closer to him, trembling she knew not why, whispered brokenly.

"Oh, my husband, I never loved you before as I love you now."

Her very touch thrilled him, he felt that rather than give up this beautiful woman, he could commit any evil under heaven. In taking his brother's place now, as within the last moment he had resolved to do, he was influenced not by Russel's wealth, his friends, his home, his stainless reputation, but by his wife. And yet at the bar of heaven will God hold Muriel responsible for Arundel Anthon's sin? who can tell?

It was wonderful, the powerful attraction these two—this weak, guilty man and this innocent woman—had for each other; it seemed almost as if in some other world their souls had known and loved each other, and meeting now sprang to each other.

No one can explain satisfactorily that strange drawing together which is sometimes to be found between two people of opposite sex; there are many things in this world that cannot be explained or understood, they belong to the arcana of nature.

Having yielded to the temptation, Arundel Anthon gave himself up unreservedly to the intoxication of the moment, until Muriel, half ashamed of the passion which no one had ever aroused in her before, and which she could not understand, drew herself, with a burning blush, out of his embrace.

"Tell me about yourself, Russel," she murmured, seating herself beside him upon a low couch, and dropping her head upon his breast with a sigh of perfect contentment. "Have you been ill, dear? You look so very pale, and I suppose this beard makes you look strange and different," stroking the short dark beard caressingly as she spoke. "Do you know, Russel, you have changed somehow since you went away."

Although Arundel Anthon's heart seemed to stop beating, he said, very quietly:

"Do you love me, Muriel, though I may be different from the husband that went away from you?"

She did not notice the strangeness of the remark; she only nestled closer to him as she answered:

"You are dearer to me now than you were ever before. I do not think you love me now any better than I do you. You know, Russel, before we were married papa told you I did not love you as I thought a woman should love the man whose wife she was to be; since our marriage I have tried so hard to love you as I knew you loved me, but I could not—I never have, until—now."

With a whispered "Thank God!" Arundel kissed her. After all, he was not stealing her heart away from Russel, for he had never held it; she gave him, Arundel, her love.

"Oh! Russel, where is Arundel?"

With lips that did not not quiver, though they were colorless, he answered her:

"He is dead, Muriel."

"Dead! Oh, Russel, tell me how he died?"

There were tears in Muriel's eyes, her face was very sad, as she listened while Arundel told her of the long illness in the little cabin; just as though he had really been Russel Anthon he gave her the particulars of her brother's journey through Mexico and she shuddered as he told her how, with the Indian war-cry sounding in his ears, he had ridden for his life back to El Paso.

"Did I do wrong Muriel, to leave him to die there alone?"

For a moment she paused, brushing away the tears that clung to her long lashes, then very slowly:

"No, I do not think so, under the circumstances; if you had stayed with him you could not have saved his life, you would have only thrown away your own, for those horrible Indians would have murdered you. I would have never known how my husband thought.

For a long time they sat talking, Muriel telling him what she had done during his absence, speaking of her father and mother, and of old friends giving him all the little details of her every-day life, until it seemed to Arundel, as he sat there listening to her that the past was all a horrible dream, and that he was in all truth Russel Anthon. He breathed free again, the color came back to his lips and face; his heart no longer loud and fast, the faint sickness was gone; a delicious feeling of rest stole over him, of rest and perfect bliss. Muriel's head lay up on his breast, his arms were round her, he had but to bend his head and kiss the lips that met his so willingly: what was all the world to him or the opinion of Heaven? his world began and ended in Muriel it was heaven to be with her.

"And now, darling, have you told me all?" he asked, laughingly, when she had finished.

She turned her face suddenly away from him, hiding it upon his arm, but not before he saw it flush rose-red.

"I have not told you quite all," she murmured, falteringly. "There is just one more thing to tell you. I should have told you, perhaps, before you went away, but I was not quite sure. I did not really know—oh, Russel, can't you guess it?"

A puzzled look came over his face.

"No, dear, I am afraid not; tell me, Muriel, don't hide your face from me, my darling!"

But she kept it turned away from him, as she said in a very low voice, pausing between every two or three words:

"I think—that next October—there will come—Russel,—to you—and me—a little baby!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Recipes for Cheap, Beautiful, and Easily Prepared Puddings.

RICE PUDDING.—One teacup of rice washed in several waters; 2 qts. milk, 2 teaspoonsful salt. Sweeten to taste, and bake 2 hours. This makes the best rice pudding I ever tasted.

BREAD PUDDING.—One pt. bread crumbs to 1 qt. milk. Set it on the stove until the bread is soft. Add 4 eggs, 1 teaspoonful salt, a few raisins if convenient, and bake as long as for custard. A good sauce is made of a pint of boiling water poured on a mixture of a tablespoonful of butter, nearly the same amount of flour, and ½ cup sugar well stirred together. A little vinegar may be added, or the pudding can be sweetened.

INDIAN MEAL PUDDING.—Boil 2 qrt. of milk; while it is heating, mix together 1 teaspoonful of corn meal and enough molasses to moisten it all. Pour the boiling milk on this, let it stand until partially cool add a half teacupful cold milk, and bake two hours in a stove, or all night in a brick oven. It is improved by adding sweet cream when eaten.

CUSTARD PUDDING.—One qt. milk, 5 eggs, 1 teaspoonful salt, and sugar to taste. It is better to bake in a slow oven an hour or so.

CORN STARCH PUDDING is good, made without eggs, but better with 3 eggs to 3 tablespoonsful of corn starch and 1 qt. milk. Boil the milk, mix the starch thoroughly with a small quantity of cold milk; beat the eggs well and add one teaspoonful of salt. Stir all together, boil a few minutes, and eat with sauce of sweet cream and sugar, and a little nutmeg.

BIRD'S NEST PUDDING is made with apples pared and cored; put these in a pudding dish, and having filled the hollow in each with sugar, pour a custard over all, and bake slowly until done.

APPLE DUMPLINGS, either baked or boiled, are nicest and healthiest if the crust is made of cream. Pare and core an apple, cover it with crust; put several such dumplings in a baking dish (earthen is much better than tin), add sugar between them, and a little water, finish with the same sauce given for bread pudding. If preferred, use sugar and butter beaten together.—*American Agriculturist.*

Great Gales in Newfoundland.

ST. JOHN'S, Nfld.—As telegraph communication around the island is re-established the disastrous results of the late hurricane unfold themselves. From Bette Cove, Notre Dame Bay, the other evening the report of a very serious accident is telegraphed. The schooner "Kate," owned by Capt. Young of that place, was lying at anchor in the Cove. When the gale was at its maximum her chains parted and she drove out seaward in a newly formed sheet of ice. There were two of the crew on board at the time, and unless timely succor was afforded their doom was sealed. Eight heroic shoremen volunteered to go to the rescue. They manned a stout, strong skiff, and pulled after the drifting vessel. It was utterly impossible to save the schooner, as she was now imbedded in a sheet of ice. So the two human waifs were rescued, and the skiff was headed for the shore. Unfortunately, when passing over a spot of shoal ground, a breaker rose and split over the skiff, completely swamping her. Eight men were instantly drowned, and the remaining two were washed on shore in a state of unconsciousness and terribly bruised and gashed. The schooner shortly afterward struck a rock and sank. The names of the drowned men are Abraham Joy, John Mills, Elijah House Geo. Goss, William Mosley, Thomas Randell and William Young. Shortly after a fine new vessel, belonging to Nippers Harbor, parted her chains and became a total wreck on the island. The brigantine "Lisson," from Sydney, C.B., to this port, despaired of in the past week, arrived recently. She was towed in barely in time to save her, being in a sinking condition. Her decks were completely swept, rails, stanchions and bulwarks all carried away, and her crew in an exhausted condition from continuously pumping her several days.

Paper is now being largely made in India. In the public offices the coarse quality used is no longer imported. Signs are not wanting that ten years hence the export trade to India will have greatly declined. The Indian Government can now obtain at home, at a vastly reduced cost, many things which it has had to import. With such an enormous population, labor is very cheap, and the people are expert at handicraft.

North Hastings Review

MADOC, JANUARY 4, 1883.

THE ELECTIONS.

MUNICIPAL RULERS FOR 1883.

The elections in the township passed off quietly on Monday, even with the interest of a Reeveship contest, the first for five years. The following is the return of votes polled at the different polling places:

	No. 1.	No. 2.	No. 3.	No. 4
FOR REEVE.				
Caskey	49	66	89	32
Vankleek	58	66	37	58
COUNCILLORS.				
English	48	90	95	49
McKinnon	25	58	99	70
Broad	64	76	48	16
Glover	72	70	24	36

It will thus be seen that the total vote polled was as follows:

Caskey	236
Vankleek	219
Majority for Caskey, 17.	
English	282
McKinnon	252
Broad	204
Glover	204

In the matter of the tie between Messrs. Broad and Glover, the Returning Officer, Mr. J. R. Ketcheson, was obliged to accept the unpleasant duty of deciding between them, and give the casting vote. This he did in a few words of explanation to the effect that in declaring Mr. Broad elected he did so for the reason that, first, Mr. Broad was an old councillor, besides being a comparatively old man, which latter would deter him from engaging in public life much longer. On the other hand Mr. Glover was young in both these respects, and would have abundant opportunities in the future for enjoying municipal honors. On these grounds he decided in favor of Mr. Broad. The township Council for 1883 will therefore be composed of,—Reeve, John Caskey; Deputy, Wm. Thompson; Councillors, James English, John McKinnon, and Joshua Broad.

Although defeated, the late Reeve, Mr. Vankleek, has the satisfaction of knowing that no act of his during his occupancy of the position can be pointed at as mitigating against the interests of the township. His sins, if any, were rather of omission than commission; and altogether his record was honorable and one over which he can look back with a clear conscience.

Elections Elsewhere.

The following is a list of those elected elsewhere, in addition to those mentioned last week:

MARMORA.

Councillors—W. Hilton, P. Maloney J. Richardson and R. Campion.

HUNTINGDON.

M. Robinson, Reeve, (by acc'm); H. Morton, Deputy; F. Reynolds, J. B. Fox and J. Graham, Councillors.

SAWDON.

Reeve, Thos. Walker, by acclamation. Deputy, J. Duncan; Councillors—Jas. Cook, C. Williams, and J. C. Wilson.

STIRLING.

Reeve, Dr. Faulkner; Councillors—H. Smith, F. B. Parker, W. Martin, J. Martin.

TYENDINAGA.

Reeve, Hanley; Deputies, West and Nash; Councillors, Munro and Phillips.

THURLOW.

Reeve, H. Ashley; Deputies, Hudson and Hurley; Councillors, Chapman and Rose.

HUNGERFORD.

Reeve, P. Murphy; Deputies, A. McGowan and J. Clair; Councillors—F. Murphy and H. Mouck.

TRENTON.

Mayor, Dr. Moran; Reeve, Wm. Shea; Deputy, S. S. Bonter; Councillors—W. Hawley, J. A. Orr, H. Coons, C. Flindall, H. Gill, J. Richardson, R. Billings, O. Bonter, J. Simpson.

Seventy-one cases of small-pox were reported in Baltimore last night.

O'Brien was arraigned yesterday at Dublin, charged with seditious libel. The prosecution was postponed to await the result of a motion in O'Brien's behalf for leave to prove the truth of the charges made in the objectionable articles. A journalist at Trem has been sentenced to jail for inciting intimidation through the columns of his paper.

SUGGESTED AMENDMENTS IN THE SCHOOL LAW.

At a meeting of Public School Inspectors of Eastern Ontario, held on December 28th, in Kingston, and convened chiefly by the efforts of the Inspector of North Hastings, two important resolutions were carried unanimously, and have, we believe, the support of every *County* School Inspector in the eastern section of the Province. The resolutions are as follows:—

1. "Whereas in certain Counties there is a great scarcity of regularly qualified teachers, be it resolved that, in the opinion of this meeting, the Boards of Examiners for such counties should, on obtaining the special permission of the Minister of Education, be authorized to grant certificates of lower grade than the present Third-Class certificates; that the standard for such certificates be similar to that of the third-class examination prior to 1877; that there be no restriction on Boards as to the percentage required from candidates; that, where considered necessary, provision be made for the professional training of successful candidates by teachers' institutes, or otherwise, and that such certificates be valid only for particular Schools."

2. "Whereas there is a great and growing scarcity of Public School teachers, due in a great degree to the inadequate salaries paid to them, and whereas the Legislative Grant to the Public Schools averages only about 50 cents per enrolled pupil, while that to High Schools averages $6.42 per pupil, or above thirteen times as much as to the Public Schools, although the latter do vastly more important work; and whereas the present Legislative and Municipal Grants are insufficient, and their mode of distribution on a basis of average attendance unjust to the weaker Sections, therefore be it resolved that, in the opinion of this meeting, it is expedient that the Legislature increase the appropriation to Public Schools by, at least, 100 per cent., an equal amount to be contributed by the municipalities, and that this additional (legislative and municipal) appropriation be divided among the School Sections on the basis of their respective rates of taxation for the payment of teachers' salaries."

The Inspectors present at the meeting have, at their own expense, instructed their Secretary to forward printed copies of these resolutions to every member of the Provincial Legislature and to every Public School Inspector, and have authorized a committee, composed of Messrs. Barrows, Johnston, and Mackintosh, to urge their adoption upon the Minister of Education.

We need not say that we regard this movement as very important and worthy of the earnest support of every one. In favor of the first resolution, no argument is required. Our present standard is too high for many Sections of the Province, and, if persisted in, will flood the country with a multitude of half-educated and untrained holders of "permits." The increase of "permits" and extended third class certificates is productive of much mischief and demoralization. It leads to any amount of wire pulling and log rolling, has a tendency to cultivate, on the part of teachers, neglect of study and self-improvement and a lamentable lack of manly and womanly independence, and offers, to wealthy and foolishly economical Sections, admirable facilities for forcing the Inspector, unless he is possessed of back-bone of more than ordinary stiffness, to secure temporary certificates and "extensions" when there is no good reason for their being asked.

The movement for an increased grant to Public Schools is of great moment and we earnestly trust it may be successful. At present the Legislative Grant is a mere pittance and the basis upon which it is distributed is antiquated and wrong. Public aid to educational institutions should be given in proportion to their needs and the efforts their supporters make to help themselves. Neither of these ends is accomplished by the present mode of distribution. The scheme suggested by the Inspectors who met at Kingston commends itself to our judgment as equitable in every respect. It takes average attendance and the local rate of taxation into consideration. In a future issue, we purpose returning to the consideration of the matter. At present, we ask for the matter the attention of our readers.

THE MAIL is authority for the statement that the Dominion Parliament will meet on Thursday, February 8th.

A GREAT Provincial Reform Convention is in session in Toronto this week. Between twenty-five and thirty delegates from Madoc and neighborhood left here on Tuesday noon, among them being the Reeve, Mr. E. D. O'Flynn, and Messrs. William Coe, J. C. Dale, C. G. Wilson, C. F. Aylsworth, Thos. Cross, M. Maybee, Jos. Caverly, and others. Over 4000 delegates are expected to be present.

DON'T DIE IN THE HOUSE.

"Rough on Rats." Clears out rats, mice, roaches, bed-bugs, flies, ants, moles, gophers, chipmunks. 15c.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

STRAYED.

FROM the premises of the undersigned, lot 12, 7th concession of Madoc, over about the 24th Nov., 1882, three sheep, two black and one white. Any person giving such information as will lead to their recovery will be suitably rewarded, and any person harboring them after this notice will be proceeded against.

MOSES LLOYD.

Madoc, Jan. 4th, 1883. 29*

"*Perhaps the most judiciously conducted magazine in the world.*"—THE NATION, N. Y., Sept. 1882.

THE CENTURY

For 1882—83.

The twelfth year of this magazine—the first under the new name, and the most successful in its history, closed with the October numbers. Its circulation has shown a large gain over that of the preceding season, and THE CENTURY begins its thirteenth year with an edition of

140,000 Copies.

The following are the leading features:—

A New Novel by W. D. Howells, to succeed this author's "Modern Instance." It will be an international story, entitled "A Woman's Reason."

Life in the Thirteen Colonies, by Edward Eggleston,—the leading historical of the year, to consist of 6 number of papers, on such topics as "The Beginning of a Nation," "Social Life in the Colonies," etc., the whole forming a complete history of early life in the United States. Especial attention will be paid to accuracy of illustrations.

A Novelette of Mining Life, by Mary Hallock Foote, to follow "The Led-Horse Claim" to be illustrated by the author.

The Point of View, by Henry James Jr., a series of short stories from imaginary men of various nationalities criticising America, its people, society, manners, follies, etc.

The Christian League of Connecticut, by the Rev. Washington Gladden. An account of practical cooperation in Christian work, showing how a league was formed in a small town in Connecticut, what kinds of work it attempted, and how it spread throughout the whole State.

"Rudder Grange Abroad," by Frank R. Stockton, a continuation of the droll "Rudder Grange" stories, the scene being now in Europe.

The New Era in American House-Building, a series of four papers, fully illustrated, devoted to (1) City Houses, (2) Country Houses, (3) Churches, and (4) Public Buildings.

The Creoles of Louisiana, by George W. Cable, author of "Old Creole Days," etc., a fresh and graphic narrative, richly illustrated.

My Adventures in Zuñi, by Frank H. Cushing, government ethnologist, and adopted member of the Zuñi tribe of Indians. Illustrated.

Illustrated Papers on the National Capital, including "The Capitol," "The Supreme Court," "The White House," etc.

Missions of Southern California, by "H. H."; three or four papers of an exceedingly interesting character, richly illustrated.

Miscellaneous.

Further work is expected from E. C. Stedman, T. Hughes, Joel Chandler Harris ("Uncle Remus"), C. Dudley Warner, John Burroughs, E. V. Smalley, H. H. Boyesen, and a long list of others. Short stories and sketches will be among the leading features of THE CENTURY, as heretofore, and the magazine will continue its advances in general excellence.

The subscription price is $4.00 a year; 35 cents a number. Subscriptions should begin with the November number, and to enable new subscribers to commence with the new series under THE CENTURY name, we make the following

SPECIAL OFFER.

A year's subscription from Nov., 1882, and the 12 numbers of the past year, unbound, $5.00. A complete set of the twelve back numbers bound in two elegant volumes with gilt top, $7.50.

THE CENTURY CO., NEW YORK, N. Y.

Fresh Oranges,

Fresh Lemons,

Table Raisins,

Figs, Dates, Apples,

Tomatoes and Corn,

in full supply from this time out.

Lots of Fresh Oysters.

I have accepted the SOLE AGENCY here for the sale of

Crawford's Original Package Teas

I have thoroughly tested and compared these Teas with all the Best Brands in the Market, and have found them to be unequalled for Power, Strength, and Delicious Flavor. They are put up in ½ lb and 1 pound packages of Blue Paper, which is Moisture, and are full weight, without fail, guaranteed. I solicit purchasers for CRAWFORD'S PACKAGE TEAS.

Lunches as usual.

Madoc, Jan. 2, 1883. C. A. DAVIS.

E. L. WEISS

has removed to his

New Shop,

—FIRST DOOR—

South of Dale's.

FELT BOOTS.

We have now on hand a full supply of Men's Felt Boots, at close prices.

SYDMER ROSS & CO.

Madoc, Jan. 1st, 1883.

THE CORBY FLOUR & FEED STORE.

Having bought out the Flour and Feed business lately carried on in Madoc by H. Corpy, Jr, the undersigned will keep constantly on hand a supply of

Corby's Pastry, Graham and other Flour,

Corn Meal, Oat Meal, and Cracked Wheat.

Also a general supply of

Groceries and Provisions,

Finnanhaddies,

Fresh white Fish,

Haddoc and Trout.

Cash paid for Coarse Grain. A call solicited. One door north of Simmons' Hotel, Weiss's Block.

JEFFERSON CAVERLY.

Madoc, December 28th, '82. 297

Hardware.

Broad Axes, Shopping Axes, Hand Axes, Cross Cut Saws,

Sleigh Shoe Steel, Sheyboygan Steel, Proof Chains, 3-16 to 7-16, Trace Chains, Boiled and Raw Linseed Oil.

Turpentine, Japans and Varnishes, Window Glass, 7x9 to 30x48.

Cook Stoves, $14 up. Box Stoves, $4 up.

TINWARE AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

LANTERNS, 50 CENTS, LAMPS, 25 CENTS UP.

SILVERWARE

Cruets, Butter Dishes, Pickle Castors,

Cake and Fruit Baskets, Napkin Rings, &c.

BLACKSMITH AND STOVE COAL ALWAYS IN STOCK.

Intending purchasers will find it to their advantage to call and examine our stock.

R. R. CASEMENT & CO.

SELLING OFF!

Owing to the season being so far advanced before getting moved to our new premises in WEISS'S BLOCK, we have decided to sell AT COST the balance of our stock of

Millinery and Fancy Goods.

Great Bargains will be offered for the next few days. Remember the place, WEISS'S BLOCK.

MRS. W. T. WHITE.

OUR CLUBBING LIST.

IN response to repeated requests from a number of our subscribers, we can now state that we have made arrangements with the following first-class publications to offer them in connection with the REVIEW at from 50 to 100 per cent. lower than regular prices. To all subscribers, old and new, we offer the REVIEW and any of the following journals, at the reduced prices named, for 1883 :—

	Price.	Both for
Scientific American.....	$4.20	$3.50
Scientific " Supplement	5.00	5.25
Both of the above.....	8.20	8.00
American Agriculturist....	1.50	2.25

With the *Agriculturist* a fine large picture, entitled "In the Meadow," will be sent. The picture is a work of art that will be an ornament to any home.

Montreal Daily Witness...	3.00	3.50
" *Weekly Witness*...	1.10	2.10
Rural New Yorker.....	2.50	3.10
The Canadian Farmer.....	1.00	2.15

With the *Canadian Farmer* will be given FREE a large colored engraving, size 22x28, of Niagara Falls, the retail price of which is $1.50. We offer the two papers and chromo, the regular price of which is $3.75, all for $2.15.

In addition to the above, to all subscribers paying for any time in advance of January 1st, 1883, we will send the *Northern Messenger*, a first-class religious, temperance, and family journal, for one year, FREE, on payment of only 10 cents extra to cover our forwarding postage. This offer is open to all.

FARMERS.

The above list includes the best Agricultural papers published, and we offer them to you at much less their regular subscription price, in addition to the two valuable pictures mentioned. Send in your order at once to

NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW,
Madoc, Ont.

Local Lines.

—1883!

—Wood is becoming more plentiful.

—New Years was ushered in with fine weather.

—Tea meetings have become a thing of the past—until another season.

—A number of drunken men adorned our streets on Sunday last. Where did they get their whiskey?

—On our inside pages will be found an interesting summary of Canadian, Manitoba, and foreign news, for the past week.

—Both Messrs. C. G. Wilson, druggist, and D. W. Wright, have added handsome silver show cases to their shops lately. Their respective places are much improved in appearance in consequence.

Madoc Model School.

The school re-opened yesterday with the following staff of teachers:—Principal, Mr. W. F. Seymour; Miss McDermid, Miss McTavish, and Miss Griffin, the two latter being the new teachers.

Oddfellowship.

At the last meeting of Madoc Lodge, I. O. O. F., the following officers were installed for the present year:

N. M. Mayber, P.G.
P. G., Benson O'Hara, N. G.
J. R. Orr, V. G.
L. O'Hara, R. S.
P.G., E. L. Weiss, F. S.
D. W. Wright, Treas.
Chas. Keys, Chap.
R. Richmond, W.
R. Fair, C.
E. Hailstone, R. S. N. G.
M. Bristol, R. S. N. G.
W. Rollins, R. S. V. G.
J. Chambers, L. S. V. G.
J. Tucker, R. S. S.
R. Mitts, L. S. S.
A. Caldwell, I. G.
C. Niz, O. G.

We are pleased to be able to say that this Lodge is in a highly flourishing state, having now a membership of nearly 70, and steadily increasing.

A Double Track.

The laying of the double track on the Grand Trunk between Toronto and Montreal was commenced near Toronto last week. Three miles of the second track have so far been laid. The bridge over the Moira at Belleville is to be prepared for the double track.

School Trustees.

The appointment of two trustees for this School Section was decided this week without going to the polls, Mr. E. D. O'Flynn having sent in his resignation. This leaves Messrs. Tuller and Robertson to fill the vacant positions, the latter being re-elected. We should have mentioned last week that the name of Mr. Wm. Dingman, the other retiring trustee, was also mentioned, but he positively declined nomination for another term.

Masonic.

At the last regular meeting of Madoc Lodge, No. 43, A. F. & A. M., the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:—

Dr. Loomis, W. M.
J. Blount, S. W.
J. Caverly, J. W.
Jos. Caverly, Treas.
W. T. White, Sec.
R. Gray, S. D.
Albert Mumby, J. D.
M. Whitford, I. G.
E. A. Maybee, O. G.

Election of Officers.

At the annual meeting of L. O. L. No. 253, True Blues, of Allen Settlement, the following brethren were elected office bearers for the ensuing year:—

John McCoy, jr., W. M.
Robert Phillips, D. M.
Samuel C. Ranson, Sec., re-elected.
Hugh M. Blair, Treas., "
Wm. J. Allen, Chap., by acclamation.

Committee: George Rollins, Wm. Thompson, Robert Rollins, and John Hazzard.

After the election the annual oyster supper was partaken of, this part of the entertainment doing credit to Messrs. Rollins and Allen who got it up. The supper was followed by music from the fife and drum band of the lodge, after which Bro. Wm. J. Allen was called on for a speech, which he did in an interesting manner, taking for his subject the progress and workings of Orangeism, more especially in the Allen Settlement. Bro. Wm. Thompson followed in a speech that reflected great credit on our new Deputy Reeve. Other members delivered addresses on the Orange cause, and the meeting broke up after giving three cheers for Hon. M. Bowell, Minister of Customs, and for those members of the Legislature who voted for the Orange Incorporation Bill, it being the unanimous opinion of those present that such a measure should have been granted to the Orange society long ago. There were over a hundred present, and one of the most enjoyable evenings ever spent in the Allen Settlement was brought to a close by singing God Save the Queen.

M. E. Church.

Last Sunday the Rev. A. Carman, D. D., Bishop, preached able sermons in the M. E. Church, to large congregations, especially in the evening the church being crowded, Rev. Mr. McAmmond having kindly withdrawn his service in the Methodist Church for this purpose. On Monday the annual tea meeting was held, and was in every respect a success. The supper was all that could be desired, and addresses were delivered by Revs. Allen, McAmmond, Wishart, and Bishop Carman. Mr. E. D. O'Flynn, Reeve, presided in his usual happy manner. Several anthems were beautifully rendered by the choir of the church. Mrs. W. H. O'Flynn gave a solo, also a duet with Miss Gardiner, and Mr. J. G. Deans gave two flute solos. Before the audience was dismissed two presentations were made to the pastor, Rev. Mr. Hutton. First a purse of fifty dollars from his village friends and others on the circuit, collected by Messrs. Oliver and Wm. Dingman and C. Thrasher, for the purpose of purchasing a new cutter. Secondly, from the congregation of Hart's church, collected by Mr. Wm. Pringle, a purse of twenty-eight dollars. In connection with this purse was the following address:—

"DEAR PASTOR,—Your third year of faithful labor among us is rapidly drawing to a close. On account of the action taken at the last General Conference of the M. E. Church, limiting the stay of a minister on a circuit to three years, you will doubtless at the close of the present conference year be called to other fields of labor. We regret that your stay among us could not be protracted. You have been a faithful shepherd to us your flock. Your ministrations to us have not only been instructive, but have had a tendency to raise us to a higher spiritual life. The erection of the church known as "Hart's Church," free from debt, the past year is largely owing to your perseverance and labors, thereby supplying a want much needed in that neighborhood. You know better than we can tell you that no "set phrase" can do justice to the esteem in which you are held by all the members of your congregation. We tender you this purse as a token of our affection, not in acquittance of any portion of the debt of gratitude we owe you as our spiritual guide and teacher, but simply as a recognition of the zeal, energy, and success with which you fulfil the duties of your sacred calling. We entreat you to accept it in that light only, being convinced that you will derive more satisfaction from the assurance that we appreciate your labors in the gospel vineyard than you could possibly derive from any consideration of a worldly nature."

The address was signed by Thomas Hart, R. Davis, W. A. Pringle, W. H. Jones, J. W. Huffman, A. Diamond, A. Glover, and many others. The Rev. Mr. Hutton made a suitable reply. The two purses amounted to seventy-eight dollars. We congratulate Mr. Hutton on his New Year's gift, and his many friends have honored themselves by holding up the hands and cheering the spirit of this hard-working, energetic gospel minister.

Weiss' New Store.

Mr. E. L. Weiss, watchmaker and jeweler, has removed this week to his new premises in the brick block just erected by him on Durham street. Although "Lou" is hard at work yet getting his stock arranged, and fixtures in their proper places, yet a glance in through the beautiful plate glass front will convince any one that he has a store which for neatness and elegance in appearance cannot well be surpassed outside the largest establishments in his line in the cities. Stepping inside one is first struck with the spotless purity of the interior arrangements, everything in the shape of counters, shelving, cases, etc., being finished in pure white. The counter is divided into three sections, on each of which will be a handsome silver show case, one of these having already arrived. Behind each section of counter is a corresponding glass case with shelves for clocks, both these and the counters being highly ornamented with fancy carpenter work, reflecting credit on the manufacturers, Messrs. Kerr & Walton. On the wall, between these sections of shelves, are two handsome mirrors, which add greatly to the appearance of the store. The high ceiling is surrounded with a heavy moulding, with fancy center piece from which hangs a handsome four-light chandelier. Another fine two-light chandelier adorns the window, these lighting up the up the place like a fairy palace. At the back is divided off a store room and work room. The design of the interior arrangements was an original idea of the owner's, and does great credit to his taste. Mr. Weiss' jewelry store is an ornament to Madoc.

—Farmers and others desiring a genteel, lucrative agency business, by which $5 to $20 a day can be earned, send address at once, on postal, to H. G. Williamson & Co., 186 and 187 Fulton Street, New York.

BIRTH.

FOX.—In this village, on Wednesday, 28th ult., the wife of Mr. Denis Fox, of a son.

GEORGE A. ROLLINS,

NEW TINSHOP!

Stoves and Tinware,
House Furnishings & Hardware.

PAINTS, OILS, GLASS and PUTTY.

Please give me a call.

(2 DOORS NORTH OF MRS. WRIGHT'S.)

Just opened a large stock of

BOOTS

—AT—

"THE RIGHT HOUSE."

D. C. CLARKE.

THE LADIES FRIEND CARPET SWEEPER

is the BEST SWEEPER made.

It allows no dust to raise, sweeps perfectly back and forward, makes scarcely any noise, saves the Carpet, saves health—because no dust.

BICYCLES! - BICYCLES!

Men's Steel Bicycles, Boys' Bicycles and Velocipedes, Girls' Doll Carriages

The Best ever made in Canada.

Ask for our adjustable Window and Door Screens, and take no other, because ours are cheapest, handsomest, most easily placed or removed. Also Cheese Safes, Provision Safes.

Manufactured by OTTER SWEEPER CO., Otterville, Ont. 284.

Union Mutual Life Insurance Co.

of Portland, Maine.

ASSETS :- - $6,264,215.57.

Death Claims paid during the month of May, 1882.....	$54,442.00.
Endowments paid during the month of May, 1882.....	20,476.18.
Total for May.....	$74,918.18

Total Payment to Policy Holders, over - $18,500,000.00.

It is an OLD COMPANY,—established in 1848.

Is ENDORSED by the HIGHEST INSURANCE AUTHORITIES, and the most prominent business and professional men.

Its POLICIES are INCONTESTABLE after three years from date for any cause except fraud.

Its ACCELERATED ENDOWMENTS provide that whenever the reserve upon the Policy, and the dividend additions thereto, amount to the sum insured, the Policy becomes PAYABLE AT ONCE as a matured endowment.

It is the only Company that gives the benefits of the MAINE NON-FORFEITURE LAW, specifying in definite terms by its policy contract, that there can be no forfeiture of insurance by non-payment of premium after three annual premiums have been paid until the value of the Policy is exhausted in extended insurance.

It also provides that after ten annual premiums have been paid the dividend additions to the Policy shall be applied to the payment of premiums until exhausted when the insured may resume payment, without further medical examination.

It pays its death losses promptly upon proof of death, without waiting the customary ninety days.

H. D. SMITH, *Secretary.* JOHN DE WITT, *President.*

AGENTS WANTED.

REV. W. E. SMITH,
General Agent, Bridgewater.

A CHRISTIAN HAREM.

The Beautiful But Ignorant Creatures Who Grace the Establishment of a Wealthy Resident of Jaffa.

Writing of life in the Orient in *Frank Leslie's Sunday Magazine*, Edwin De Leon says: One evening we passed in the enjoyment of the hospitalities of a rich Greek who resided in the town. It had chanced that in my official capacity I had been able in Egypt to accord protection to the large colony of Greeks residing in Egypt during the Crimean war, when an edict for their expulsion from the Ottoman dominions had been issued from Constantinople by the sublime porte, and sanctioned by the Christian powers of Europe potential there.

Not representing a European power, I took the responsibility of retaining and protecting these people in Egypt, and was ranked among the Phil-Hellenes throughout the whole east therefor, besides being made a knight of the order of San Saureur by King Otho. As the Greeks are scattered everywhere throughout the east, and keep up a constant intercommunication and strict bonds of sympathy, this stood me in good stead. Among other benefits, it procured me on this evening the view of one of the loveliest women I have ever beheld in any part of the world—the daughter of our entertainer at Jaffa. Although the Greeks are most fanatical Christians, yet in many customs they, as well as all other native Christians in the east, follow many of the Moslem usages—among others, the absolute seclusion of women from the sight of strangers, either at home or on the streets. While walking out they wear impenetrable veils—at home they are jealously restricted to their own apartments, into which no man if ever admitted, save the owners of their own household. Even the happy bridegroom is not allowed to see the face of his bride until after formal betrothal. His female relatives inspect and report her charms, on which he must form his judgment. It was therefore by a special and extraordinary favor by which I was permitted to look on the unveiled face of this lovely Greek maiden, whose beauties the eye of no unmarried man had ever viewed before, save her future husband, who that day had first been granted the privilege. *"Les extremes se touchent."* For here in Jaffa was practiced the matrimonial brokerage which prevails in France—the queen of modern civilization. Mrs. Prime had been passing the evening in this Christian harem, while we men creatures were solemnly smoking and stuffing ourselves with eastern sweetmeats in the men's apartment below, and were getting sleepy from the smoky atmosphere, repletion, and the conversation under difficulties, diluted and strained through several languages, when a messenger mysteriously beckoned Mr. Prime and myself into the sacred precincts of the ladies' bower, where we found Mrs. Prime surrounded by a bevy of damsels of all ages and sizes, from the full-fedproportions of the matron down to the slender-waisted gazelle-eyed girls of 12 or 13 years of age just ripening into womanhood. Then first I knew where the prophet had drawn his visions of the future state, and where on earth its houris might be seen. For those women were of rare and witching loveliness, yet a loveliness of earth earthly—save those who were very young, around whom yet lingered the grace and purity of childhood. The soft, bright light of intelligence, cultivated by education and thought, refined by knowledge, poetry, and music and feminine accomplishments, was wanting in those full, dark brilliant orbs, which shyly lifted up from under the long fringed lashes, shot a ray of light into your own, then were bent down again. Yet there was much to attract the senses in the sweet faces and willowly features of the younger damsels, the bride-expectant being a very paragon of loveliness.

We are bound over to perfect secrecy as to our visit, but found the ladies much nicer to look at than to talk to, being as ignorant and ill-informed as children, but full of curiosity, and excessively loquacious. They were habited in eastern costume of the richest stuffs, exposing the bosom, and substituting baggy trousers of silk (*shintyans*) for petticoats and skirts, while in their braided hair shone jewels and golden coins. They seemed to enjoy as a rare frolic the presence of two bearded men among them, and no doubt talked it over, as a belle would her first ball.

Here, below, pipes, perfumed narghiles, and sweetmeats were the order of the evening, and fair damsels puffed energetically and blew clouds of Latakia smoke through their nostrils with equal grace and gravity. It was very late when we left, and the jealousy of our unfortunate friends we had left below was vehemently kindled when they learned our happy fortune.

Bee Notes for January.

If well cared for, the bees will need no attention this month. Those that are in the cellar will become uneasy, if not kept at the right temperature, and well ventilated. During warm days, the bees may be carried out to their summer stands, and permitted to fly. If the bees are quiet, it is best to leave them undisturbed in the cellar. Winter is a time of leisure for the bee-keeper, but it should not be a time of sloth and indolence. If the apiarist makes his own hives, sections, etc., this is the time for such work. But as these are constructed so cheaply and well at the factories, it is generally best to buy them unless one is skilful with tools. It may be well to get the material in the "knock down," and then put up the apiary. This saves freight, and gives work for winter. Now is the time for studying up apiarian subjects. Read the literature of the past year, study good books on bee culture, think well of what is read, and in the light of such information plan the work for next year. Every bee-keeper should experiment some, as this makes his advancement greater, and gives added interest to the business. Now, in January, is the time to plan experiments for the coming year.

Honey should be kept during winter in a dry, warm room. When thus stored, the comb honey will not break badly, and the extracted does not ferment. Even comb honey often ferments in a cool, damp room. Winter is a good time to build up a market. For extracted honey, use attractive pails and jars, with neat labels, which state the kind of honey, and the name of the person that produces it. Neat pyramids of these packages, in the stores, will attract buyers. The size of the vessels should vary from one-half a pound, to those that will hold five pounds. The label should state that the granulation is no injury, and, indeed, is the best assurance of purity. It should also tell how to restore the liquid condition, without harm to the honey, by applying heat not to exceed 180° F.

Comb honey should be put in a neat case, so as to show off to the best advantage. The case ought to bear the name of the producer, and the kind and grade of the honey. Bee-keepers can not be too particular about grading their honey. In creating a market, nothing will take the place of neatness and care in putting up the honey. If it is properly arranged, every dealer will be only too glad to give it a showy place in his store.

A writer on bee culture makes a point in wintering which may have force. He calls attention to the fact that honey, the winter food of the bees, is almost purely a hydrocarbon, and so needs little digestion, before it is absorbed into the nutritive fluid from the stomach. Then it is assimilated, and passes off as water and carbonic acid. Thus the excretion, in winter, is by respiration. That this may go on freely, the air must be dry. The writer then asserts, that in those winters most remarkable for the bee mortality, the air has been very moist. We have the data whereby this can be determined, as in this place the condition of the atmosphere as to moisture has been recorded daily for 19 years. If this is true, it shows well why dry earth ventilation has been so successful, as by that method the air is kept from getting moist. The appearance of bees that die of "dysentery" is also favorable to this view; they look dropsical, and seem fairly oozing with liquid excreta.

The past season has been a very remarkable one as to the honey yield. In parts of Ohio and the East, the honey crop has been very light. In Iowa, Illinois, Texas, and other Gulf States, the product was immense.

In one case, in Texas, the yield of a single colony and its increase, has been reported as 1,200 pounds.

The requisites of a good bee-feeder are, that it will hold from one to five pounds of honey or syrup; that it can be placed immediately above the cluster of bees, so that they can visit it on very cool days in fall and spring; that it can be closely covered with a quilt or chaff pillow; and that it shall be so made that feeding can be done without in the least disturbing the bees. In the cool days of spring and fall, the feeder can be entirely covered by a quilt or pillow, and no heat will escape, while as it is directly over the cluster, the bees will be able to take the feed on very cold days. Of course as the honey is turned on to the wire gauze, this will be sticky.—*American Agriculturist.*

New Year's Customs.

Some odd New Year's customs formerly prevailed in the rural portions of England, and in remote parts, may still be found to some extent. One of the most curious of these is called the "Apple Howling," which, besides giving the boys a frolic, was supposed to secure a good crop of fruit for the coming season. On New Year's Eve a troop of these sturdy country urchins, armed with strong sticks, would visit all the orchards in the neighborhood, and encircling the apple trees, repeat in chorus the following words:

"Stand fast root, bear well top,
Pray God send us a howling Crop.
Every twig, apples big,
Every bough, apples enou'.
Hats full, caps full,
Full quarter sacks full."

One of their number accompanied this chorus on a cow's horn, and during the ceremony the boys rapped the trees with their sticks. We can imagine that "Apple Howling was a very appropriate name.

The girls meanwhile were also having their sport, going about from door to door, singing verses in honor of the season, and bearing the wassail bowl, a great bowl decked with garlands and ribbons, and filled with a composition of ale, nutmeg, sugar, and roasted crabs or apples, called "*Lamb's Wooi.*" Those visited, drank each other's health in this mixture, repeating *Wassahaile*, or *drinc-heil*, which are the same as our "Come, here's to you!" or "I'll pledge you!" They generally bestowed upon the maiden wassailers, a small coin, or a little gift. An orange stuck with cloves, appears to have been a favorite New Year's gift in the olden time, as well as gilted nutmegs, and Kent sh pippins.

In Scotland, on the last day of the old year, the children go from house to house, asking for bread and cheese, which they call "Wog-money." They make their request in these words—

"Get up, guds wife, and binno sweir (be not lazy),
And deal your cakes and cheese while you are here,
For the time will come, when ye'll be dead
And neither need your cheese or bread."

It must be a hard-hearted person indeed who can refuse a trifle to these bonny lads and lassies.

In France New Year's day is celebrated more as it is in this country, by a round of visits being made between relatives and friends, and an exchange of bon-bons, and sweet-meats. It is a contest of politeness, which shall start earliest, and make the first call, but sugar-plums must always be presented either in fancy boxes or baskets, or simply wrapped in paper. A dinner is generally given by some member of the family, and the evening concludes with a social gathering.

Furs for Girls.

In Europe the fashion of giving real lace by the bridegroom-elect to his bride has gone out, and in place furs are presented, and so corbeille is considered complete without a sealskin pelisse, trimmed either with beaver or Kamschatka seal. The pelisse fits the figure closely, and sometimes it seems divided in two parts—a jacket and a tunic. It is also considered high-toned to present a pair of sable tails, muff and trimmings, at usually great expense.

A magnificent wrapis of sealskin, with the back of the skirt arranged in large plaits, while the sleeves are in kangaroo shape. No trimming is used on the garment, except the rich brandenberge with which the front is fastened. The cloak is lined with satin quilted in diamonds.

Seal-brown plush mantles come in the same shape, only in them there are not box plaits in the back portion; the side seams are open and filled in with plush fan plaitings, across which are looped rich festoons of cord tipped with handsome tassels, the top set one commencing at the sleeves under a rich chenille ornament. The front is secured with cords and tassels.

MANITOBA NOTES.

Interesting Notes of that Frozen Country —Readable Things for Everyone.

EMERSON.

The cold snap of the past week played fast and loose with the trains and mails of this city, and considerably lessened the number of farmers' teams coming to town. The winter close by merchants was not lessened, however, as the intense cold compelled purchases that would otherwise not have been made. The quantity of grain coming to town has not diminished materially, and the number of cars leaving by rail have been almost as great as the previous week. Wheat was sold at 70c. to 75c. according to quality. Oats are worth 40c. to 42c.; barley, 45c. to 55c.; potatoes, 80c. and dry cord wood $6. Merchants say that collections have been very easy during the week, and trade generally is in a prosperous state.

While all the gas about provincial rights has been blowing off during the last two weeks, sensible Mayor Carney has been accomplishing some good for the city in Ottawa. He has prevailed upon the C. P. R. syndicate to commence at once the construction of their branch from Emerson to West Lynne to connect with the South-Western branch. The work is to be completed by July next, and the trade of Southern Manitoba will then be tributary to the dual cities as far as the South-western branch is extended.

BRANDON.

A project is on foot to build a railway from Souris city to this city. It is the intention of its promoters to ask Brandon for a bonus for $50,000, and the country of Brandon for $100,000. This line will be a link in the branch from Emerson, to this point, which will be built by the C. P. R.

A by-law was carried on Monday empowering the city council to raise $150,000 for permanent improvements in the city.

The club was most scuccessfully opened on a recent night. It is one of the best in Canada and reflects great credit on its promoters.

Business was somewhat suspended during the stormy weather. It, however, booms again; the sleighing being good has brought in a large number of farmers.

Brandon can boast that the branch of the Imperial here is the third largest agency of that institution. This is good showing for a town only seventeen months old.

PORTAGE LA PRAIRIE.

The cold snap of this week has given quite a boom to certain branches of business, and merchants have been doing a good town trade. A slight check was placed upon the grain receipts for a few days, but grain is by no means scarce. A slight disagreement has taken place between the wheat buyers of the town, and prices have gone up a little to the profit of the farmer. 78c. was reached on the 8th for No. 1 hard, and next week 80c. will in all probability be paid. The rise does not affect other grains, and oats still sell at 40c. to 42c.; barley, 45c. to 55c.; potatoes, 75c. to 80c. The fight is between the Winnipeg millers and the local buyers and may grow into a bitter struggle.

Mr. McIllvanie is evidently going to have some trouble in securing a supply of water at his paper mill. Boring operations have now been carried to a depth of 100 feet, and no adequate supply of water has yet been struck.

The *Review* of a recent date says, the sale of stamps at Portage Post office here for the months ending November 30th amounted to $1,773.50. The gross business of the money order department for the month of November amounted to $9,092.21.

RAT PORTAGE.

The Canadian Pacific Railway are erecting at present a large round house which will be capable of accomodating fifteen engines.

The foundation for a large paper mill is being carried on. It is well known that the water power of Rat Portage is the largest in the North-west.

Messrs. Jarvis & Berridge of Winnipeg, and the Rainy River Lumber Company are in course of erecting two large sawmills, and when completed will employ about 200 men each. The lumber business is very brisk at present.

The train which started from Pembina Mountain Junction on the South-western branch of the C. P. R. on Wednesday, failed to reach Winnipeg until Saturday. Several passengers, among whom was W. H. Harder, C. P. R. assistant traffic manager, had to drive from Morris to Emerson, and reach Winnipeg by train from the south.—*Winnipeg Commercial.*

It is is estimated that about fifteen different engines died out on different portions of the C. P. R. owing to the late severe cold. The rapid construction of this company's lines has outgrown their water-tank accommodation, and the construction of quite a number of frost-proof watering arrangements will be completed as quickly as possible, so as to prevent a repetition of the state of affairs mentioned.

There is at present a great amount of railway travelling between Winnipeg and Rat Portage, so much so that it has been necessary for the Canada Pacific Railway to put three passenger coaches on the daily train. Large crowds of men arrive each evening for the new saw-mills about to be erected on the Lake of the Woods. The accomodation is limited and the Ridout House is crowded each evening, so much so that no sleeping accommodation can be had.

Great inconvenience is felt for the want of a bank in Rat Portage. It is surprising that a bank has not been opened before this, considering the amount of business carried on. One merchant alone, turns over $100,000 per annum and now there is in course of erection two sawmills, a paper mill and the lumbering industry; there is no doubt such an institution would not only be a convenience to the public, but would also be profitable for any bank which may chose to open a branch. It is hoped that a branch of a bank will be opened before long. Banks are in less business localities.

The naked trunk of a man was found in the River Columbus, Ohio. The head and limbs had been chopped off, and a foul murder is suspected.

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

Five Minutes' Solid Reading.

Summary of Foreign, Domestic and War Items—Concise, Pithy and Pointed.

DOMESTIC.

Earnes Mallou, son of a wealthy French wine-grower, was found stealing jewellery at a fashionable boarding house in Montreal.

Louis Hudon, and Charles Sixby, Canadians, once well known in Montreal, were killed by Apache Indians on Rock Creek, Arizona.

General Manager Van Horn states that the Canadian Pacific Railway will endeavor to reach the summit of the Rockies next year.

At a sale of timber limits at Ottawa recently, 30 square miles on the Dempsine River, Upper Ottawa region, were sold at $2,600 per mile.

The roof of a building at Brantford, owned by the Waterous Engine Works Company, caved in, owing to the heavy weight of snow and rain.

General Manager Hickson is reported to have said that the Grand Trunk Railway does not at present entertain any project for entering the North-west.

Prof. E. Stone Wiggins is about to write to the Governor-General not to let the Princess go to Bermuda during the early portion of March, when he is going to bring on his big storm.

UNITED STATES.

Oscar Wilde has returned to England.

The faculty of Albert College has reinstated the expelled junior class.

The Mercy Hospital at Big Rapids, Mich. was totally destroyed by fire on Wednesday.

James Gordon Bennett, of the New York *Herald*, has decided to lay two cables across the Atlantic.

The Detroit *Post and Tribune*, will appeal to the Supreme Court against the verdict in the Battrick case.

The Attorney-General has commenced an action against the City Bank of Rochester on behalf of the people.

It is probable that letter postage in the United States will be reduced from three to two cents after January.

It is stated that R. Harris, dry-goods merchant, at Corry, Pa., who recently failed, lost $40,000 through speculating in oil.

The Mayor of Chicago will not interfere with the parade of armed Socialists when Herr Most arrives, unless a disturbance occurs.

John Cummings a laborer in the employ of the New York Street Cleaning Department claims to have found a $19,000 Government bond in a dirt heap.

GENERAL.

The Belgian deficit is estimated at twenty-five million francs.

Prince Krapotkin, the Nihilist chief, has been arrested at Lyons.

It is reported that Cardinal Donnet, Archbishop of Bordeau, is dead.

It is stated that reinforcements will be sent immediately to occupy Tonquin.

It is thought desirable to remove Gambetta to Paris at the first opportunity.

The French Cabinet have adjusted their differences on the Tonquin expedition.

Osman Pasha, accused of intriguing with Halim Pasha against the Khedive has been released.

The calico print works of Dalgleish & Falconer, Glasgow, have been burned. Loss £20,000.

The Greeks are excited over alleged indignities suffered by their co-religionists in Roumania.

The commander of H. M. S. Clyde has been dismissed the service for misappropriating the ship's stores.

Albert Victor, eldest son of the Prince of Wales, has been entered for Oxford University for the next term.

Three more deaths have occurred in consequence of the explosion of the cartridge factory at Mount Valerien.

General Stone, late chief of the staff of the Egyptian army, has resigned his commission. He intends to return to America.

The Paris journals are becoming less hostile to England, and now advocate a fresh French, English and Italian alliance.

Telephone communication has been successfully established between London and Brighton, England, a distance of 47 miles.

It is stated that the French Government has ordered the press to maintain silence regarding the relations of Russia, Austria and Germany.

Mr. Parnell is so busy with private and public affairs that he will probably be unable to go to America to attend the forthcoming convention.

When the body of a man was taken into Christ Church, at Hillier, Ontario, the Rev. John Halliwell, who had been deprived of the right to officiate by his Bishop, was found there with his surplice on and book in hand. The Rev. Mr. Loucks, the rector of a neighboring village, had been brought over to read the burial service, and he met the procession at the foot of the aisle in the usual manner. So did Mr. Halliwell. Both ministers began to read. Then Mr. Loucks stopped, led the mourners to the grave, and there completed the service, leaving Mr. Halliwell in possession of the church.

Many historical events will derive fresh interest from the opening of the new Law Courts in London. The King (or Queen) is technically both the fountain of justice and head of the judicial bench. King John and several of the Henrys and Edwards sat and heard cases in the Court of King's Bench, and the English monarch of to-day can do the same. But, though the monarch can try any cause, he or she is by the Constitution debarred from deciding any question that comes before the court. It is matter of history that James I. sought to push his prerogative to the extent of deciding cases in court. The Judges refused to allow this, and their dignified rebuke silenced themeddle some petulance of the King.

The Bombardment of Alexandria.

The Council again met at 3 p.m. (July 10th) and sat for an hour and a half. After a long discussion on the subject of the Admiral's demands, it was agreed that it would be altogether shameful and dishonorable to remove the guns from a position they had occupied for more than 50 years. We had been always particularly careful to avoid fighting with any power, and especially with England, in Africa, and decided to do it in defence, but not before the English fleet had first thrown five or six shells at us. The Khedive now showed himself worthy of his energy and courage, and repeatedly said that he should war take place he would himself carry a rifle and be to the front with the troops. The Khedive and Dervisch Pasha both telegraphed to the Porte that resistance had been decided on. After that the Khedive, with Dervisch Pasha and all his family, went to Ramleh. Next morning at the appointed hour a shot was fired from the fleet, which was followed by 15 others. Then we decided to reply, and so the war began. The bombardment lasted without interruption for ten hours, and a half, and until most of the forts were wholly or partially destroyed. A portion of the Ras-el-Tin Palace was demolished, besides several other houses in the town, and particularly those near the railway station, which lies in a line with Fort Demas, where my staff and I were. The shells came over the fort and into the station. During the bombardment, messages were continually sent to us by the Khedive and Dervisch Pasha, by Mooheddin Effendi encouraging us to defend the place, offering us many congratulations and exhorting the gunners at the forts to do their best which they did with guns which were, as it turned out, no match for those of the English. We were much astonished afterward to see the Khedive at the Ramleh Palace where he remained as if no war was taking place between his Government and the English. After the bombardment was over I went myself to Ramleh about sunset, taking with me the Council, and informed the Khedive of what had taken place on that day, and he cordially thanked the soldiers for their steady and energetic behavior. I also asked his Highness for instructions relating to the forts which were still standing. A council was held, attended by his Highness, Dervisch Pasha, Toulba Pasha, some of the other Ministers, and Ismail Hakki Pasha, to decide what course to take after all the forts were destroyed, and whether the war should be carried on or not. It was agreed that, should the English again fire, a flag of truce should be hoisted to prevent further damage and to open communications for peace. Toulba Pasha was to be sent next morning to Admiral Seymour to inform him that the Egyptian Government had nothing against England and did not wish for war, even supposing that we were strong enough to oppose her. I gave instructions for the forts to hoist flags of truce, and then went to Bal el Sherki for the night. Next morning, (the 12th July,) about two hours after sunrise, the ships resumed bombardment of the town. The white flags were immediately hoisted on the forts, but the firing continued until they had thrown 25 or 30 shells. Toulba Pasha then went in a boat to see the Admiral, and was received by one of the officers. He informed the Admiral of the Khedive's submission, &c., and was told that the Admiral required these forts to be occupied by British troops, viz., Agami, Fort Mex, and Fort Arab, and requested that the Khedive should give orders to this effect by 3 o'clock p. m., failing which the firing would recommence and the forts would be taken by force. Toulba hurried to Ramleh and I followed him with the Prime Minister. We had only an hour and a half in which to decide, therefore a council was held at 2:30 p.m. under the Presidency of the Khedive and Dervisch Pasha, there being also present Kadri Bey, Bagheb Pasha, Keshid, Ismail, Hakki, Abu, Gabal, Toulba Pasha, and myself. The decision arrived at was that, as the Khedive had no right to cede Ottoman territory to a foreign power, it was necessary to communicate with Constantinople. In the meantime, Toulba was sent again to the Admiral, but he did not arrive at the beach until the time was up, and was told that an officer had waited until the appointed hour, and, not receiving the Khedive's reply, had returned on board. At the council the Khedive gave orders for our troops to occupy Fort Agami, and resist the landing of British troops. I explained to His Highness that the infantry could not go, as the place was too exposed to the fire of the ships, and, besides, that it was liable to be cut off from Alexandria. The Khedive was very angry and said, "Why do you call yourselves soldiers if you cannot prevent the landing of an enemy on our country?" I went with Ragheb Pasha to his house on the Mahmoudieh Canal, and we discussed the matter as to why the Khedive had been so angry and how anxious he had been that Fort Agami should not fall into the hands of the English.—*Ahmed Arabi, the Egyptian, in the Nineteenth Century.*

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Readable Notes From all Parts of the Globe.

The *Lancet* says that women often wear a weight of clothes such as few men would care to carry.

The Queensland, Australia, Government asks for Legislature for $1,250,000 for emigration. In future the assisted emigrants will be bound, under severe penalties, to remain some years in the colony.

The question whether a railroad carriage comes under the definition, "an open and public place," where gambling is penal, has been just decided in the London High Court of Justice. It is such a place.

While we have of late been experiencing all the seasons of the year in the course of a single week, surf bathing is still being enjoyed at Santa Monica, Cal. The water is as warm as in midsummer.

A man at Kingston found $3 on the street and he advertised the find to the extent of $7 and made the loser foot the bill. It is sometimes disagreeable to meet with an honest man.

The Queen brought out a good deal of enthusiasm at the recent royal review in London. When the Foot Guards, headed by the Duke of Connaught, marched past, the Queen stood up in the carriage, waving her handkerchief again and again. She remembered she was a mother as well as a Queen.

...ottish News.

Rents in Scotland still continue to fall. A large farm in Berwickshire was recently relet at $3,000, after having for many years commanded $6,000. This is a reduction of about 50 per cent. The conditions of the new lease are said, in addition, to be very liberal.

The prompt condemnation of Mr. Tennyson's new play by a London audience leads an English newspaper to remark that English audiences are gradually "assuming something of a ferocity of the French first night public." A man who has written a bad play is treated, it says, "with more vindictiveness than a pickpocket or a burglar." Previous good character as a dramatist is not allowed to tell in his favor.

During the royal review in London recently the warmest outward welcome was extended to Sir Evelyn Wood. Sir Garnet Wolseley is said to have appeared too early in the procession to be generally recognized. He was missed in the crowd of surrounding cocked hats. Sir Evelyn at one point stopped to shake hands with an Essex man whom he recognized in the crowd, and was nearly pulled off his horse by the enthusiastic crowd.

At the Pembroke dock-yard in Wales was launched, a fortnight ago, the new iron-clad barbette ship "Collingwood" in the presence of many thousands of spectators. This iron-clad is 325 feet long and 68 wide; her armor has a thickness varying from 16 to 18 inches, and weighs 1,487 tons; her engines are 7,000 horse-power, and she has a total displacement of 1,950 tons.

The law has interfered with one of Mr. Richard Herne Shephard's enterprises. Mr. Shephard recently declared himself about to begin a life of Thackeray, with some of Thackeray's unpublished writings, and it will be remembered that the English publishers of Thackeray's works therefore announced an authorized edition of the unpublished works as a matter of self defence. News now comes that the publishers have applied for and have obtained an injunction restraining Mr. Shephard from carrying out his purposes.

When the Queen goes to Balmoral she goes by special train, commanded by special servants. The trip there and back is said to have cost the snug sum of £2,500. Other members of the royal family, however, travel in "saloon-carriages" by an ordinary train at first-class fares. During the Queen's residence a special train, known as her train, is run from Aberdeen to Ballater for the use of Queen's messengers and Cabinet ministers on duty. From Ballater to Balmoral they travel in carriages, as the railway track, by special desire, does not go as far as Balmoral itself.

Mr. Joynes, the undermaster of Eton School, who was arrested in Ireland last summer with Mr. Henry George, having caused to be published in London a long account, written by himself, of his experiences, one which is described as "a harmless little volume," the head master of Eton has called upon him to suppress the book. The head master afterward admitted that he had not read the book when he made this demand. "It is surely absurd," says the *Pall Mall Gazette*, in a note on this strange proceeding, "that the master of a great school like Eton should be tied down to one set of opinions, and that those must be opinions to which the head master happens not to object."

A Hotel Man's Luck.

Mr. J. G. Tyler, chief clerk at the Union Depot Hotel, Ogden, had rheumatism in the muscles of the chest and left shoulder. By applying the Great German Remedy three days he realized complete restoration, and he is of the opinion that there is nothing equal to the St. Jacobs Oil for pain. The Great German Remedy is also a specific for burns and sprains.—*Salt Lake (Utah) Tribune.*

King Alfonso speaks English, but not so fluently as his wife does, naturally.

VEGETINE is composed of the best vegetable ingredients the dispensary of Nature contains. Their juices are extracted in a way which preserves their undiminished medical properties, making it one of the greatest cleansers of the blood that can be put together.

The dresses of Lollia Paulina, the rival of Agrippina, were valued at $2,864,480, not including her jewels, which cost as much more. It has slipped our memory whether Miss Pauline was the daughter of a plumber or an editor, but our impression is that she was.

Solid men admire the beautiful, and this accounts in some measure for the thousandas upon thousands of bottles of Carboline, the deodorized petroleum hair renewer and dressing, which have been sold yearly since its invention by Messrs. Kennedy & Co., of Pittsburgh, Pa.

Marriages make men thoughtful. About half their time is spent in forming excuses.

The Source of Much Ill Temper.

When your husband comes home in bad humor, jerks off his boots, and appears to be generally miserable, do not attribute it to business cares or hard times, but to its real cause—those terrible corns constantly annoying him. A word to the wise will be sufficient—buy a bottle of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. His corns will be quickly and painlessly removed, and his gratitude will be unbounded. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor sold everywhere.

All good clothes come high except ball dresses.

The people of this country have spoken. They declare by their patronage Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, that they believe it to be an article of genuine merit, adapted to the cure of rheumatism, as well as relieves the pains of fractures and dislocations, external in juries, corns, bunions, piles, and other maladies.

In the *Journal de Therapeutique* the statement is made by Prof. Nocard, that pilocarpine, a drug upon which the medical faculty had built their hopes as a cure for hydrophobia, exerts no beneficial influence upon that malady.

D. Sullivan, Malcolm, Ontario, writes: "I have been selling Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil for some years, and have no hesitation in saying that it has given better satisfaction than any other medicine I have ever sold. I consider it the only patent medicine that cures more than it is recommended to cure."

In fishing fur krabs use yur fingers fur bait; yu kan feel then when they fust bite.

HAVE YOU TRIED IT?—If so, you can testify to its marvellous powers of healing, and recommend it to your friends. We refer to Briggs' Magic Relief, the grand specific for all summer complaints, diarrhœa, cholera morbus, dysentery, cramps, colic, sickness of the stomach, and bowel complaints.

In building the St. Gothard Railway, 310 workmen were killed and 631 injured. Of the latter a number afterward died.

"Twenty-four year's experience," says an eminent Physician," convinces me that the only cure for "Nervous Exhaustion" and weakness of the generative organs is to repair the waste by giving Brain and Nerve Foods, and of all the remedies I have used Mack's Magnetic Medicine is the best. This remedy is now sold by all our Druggists at 50 cts. per box, or 6 for $2.50, and on receipt of an order for 12 boxes, accompanied with $5.00, addressed to Mack's Magnetic Medicine Co., Windsor, Ont., they will forward the goods free by mail, and send their "written guarantee" to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. See adv't in another column.

At Leicester, Eagland, three weeks ago, the auction of goods seized for non-payment of fines for neglect of vaccination occasioned almost a riot, and forty police could scarcely keep order.

W. T. Bray, Pharmacist, Wingham, Ont., writes that the sale of Burdock Blood Bitters has very largely increased in that locality, and adds that he hears very favorable opinions expressed regarding it, and, if time permitted, could send many sances of benefitted parties. 22.

An old man named Daniel Cann was found dead on Friday morning week, in a dilapidated log house in which he lived alone, near Aberfoyle. He was said to be between seventy-five and eighty years of age, and was unmarried. It is supposed death was the result of old age.

Testimonial from Mr. W. S. Wisner, of J. O. Wisner & Son, Manufacturers of Agricultural Implements:—

Brantford, Ont., July 28th, 1880.

J. N. Sutherland, Esq.: *Dear Sir*,—I take pleasure in bearing testimony to the efficacy of your Rheumatine. Last spring I was completely disabled with Rheumatism, and tried various remedies, baths, &c., and finally heard of your cure. I purchased and used three bottles of it, and it effected a complete cure, for I have not had a return of the disease since.

Yours truly,
W. S. WISNER.

An impression prevails in London that nearly all the members of the Queensbury family are more or less cracked; consequently, Lady Gertrude's nuptials with her young baker did not so very much surprise people.

A Sure Thing

In the treatment of Chronic diseases with that great system renovator and restorative, Burdock Blood Bitters, there is no uncertainty as to its action, its curative powers are speedily manifest by its marked effect upon the Liver, the Bowels and the Kidneys. Every dose performing its work in a perceptible manner. 24.

A.P. 105

St. Jacobs Oil

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY

FOR PAIN.

Relieves and cures

RHEUMATISM,
Neuralgia,
Sciatica, Lumbago,
BACKACHE,
HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE,
SORE THROAT,
QUINSY, SWELLINGS,
SPRAINS,
Soreness, Cuts, Bruises,
FROSTBITES,
BURNS, SCALDS,
And all other bodily aches and pains.

FIFTY CENTS A BOTTLE.

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers. Directions in 11 languages.

The Charles A. Vogeler Co.
(Formerly A. Vogeler & Co.)
Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

If you feel dull, drowsy, debilitated, have sallow color of skin, or yellowish-brown spots on the face or body, frequent headache or dizziness, bad taste in mouth, internal heat or chills alternated with hot blushes, low spirits and gloomy forebodings, irregular appetite, and tongue coated, you are suffering from "torpid liver," or "biliousness." In many cases of "liver complaint" only part of these symptoms are experienced. As a remedy for all such cases Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" has no equal, as its effects perfect and radical cures. At all drug stores.

One of Wellington's soldiers, Mr. Geo. Taylor, died at Morrisburg, last week, aged 95 years.

Bad temper often proceeds from those painful disorders to which women are subject. In female complaints Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" is a certain cure. By all druggists.

Thirty-three thousand sheep crossed to the United States from Brockville during the season just closed.

Young or middle aged men suffering from nervous debility, loss of memory, premature old age, as the result of bad habits, should send three stamps for part VII of Dime Series pamphlets, Address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

Messrs. James Allan and John Dennison, of Perth, shipped seven carloads of provisions for Winnipeg lately, including 318 head of dressed cattle.

Purge out the morbid humors of the blood by a dose or two of Ayer's Pills, and you will have clearer heads as well as healthier bodies.

Mr. Stewart Harris, London township, weighed on Monday at the city scales a fat heifer which tipped the beam at 1,490 pounds.

A Wise Maxim.

"A stitch in time saves nine," not only in making garments, but also in mending health. If Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam were used in the earlier stages of Colds and Coughs, many a "stitch in the side" and many a case of torn lungs might be avoided, that neglected, rapidly develope into irreparable Consumption. 21.

Diphtheria of a terribly malignant form has attacked a family in Sydney township and carried off four members within a week. Another member is in a critical condition.

PROFESSIONAL.

TORONTO. — Mr. J. H. Mayne Campbell Barrister, Etc., 9 Victoria-st., Toronto

MR. FORSTER, ARTIST, HAS RETURNED from Europe and opened a Studio, 81 King-st. East. Portraits in oil life size.

RUBBER STAMPS.—ADDRESS R. H. COX, 4 King St. East, Toronto. Agents wanted.

WATCHES repaired. Trade work a specialty. A. BALLABEY, 8 King St. E., Toronto.

CHRIS. SHEPPARD, Manuf'r of Masonic and other Society Jewels, 154 King E., Toronto.

$5 PER DAY can be made by agents, male or female. C. W. DENNIS, Toronto.

PRICE TICKETS, SHOW CARDS, WINDOW SHADES. Newest designs. Send for price list. F. WILLIAMS, 4 King E., Toronto.

CARDS Christmas, New Year, Birthday and other Cards, at H. J. MATTHEWS & BROS. art depot, Toronto.

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE FOR our Family Bibles and popular subscription books. Send for circulars. C. R. PARISH & Co., Toronto.

$5,000,000 WORTH OF FARMING and other property in Ontario for sale by the CANADA WEST LAND AGENCY COMPANY, 14 Adelaide-st. East, Toronto. Send for list.

TAGS. Patent eyelet, smooth surface, heavy and very tough. Send for new price list. J. G. WOODLAND & CO.; Steam Printers, Toronto.

THE BRITISH AMERICAN BUSINESS College, Toronto, is the most reliable and throughly practical school of its kind in Canada. Send for circular.

ONTARIO VETERINARY COLLEGE, TORONTO. Students can enter from October until January. PROF. SMITH, S.,V. Edin., Principal. Fees, fifty dollars.

CANADIAN MUTUAL AID ASSOCIATION. Co-operative Life Assurance. Provide for families in case of death. W. FRANKSTON PAGE, Sec., 87 King St. West, Toronto. Agents wanted.

GROCERY AND LIQUOR BUSINESS FOR Sale in Western town of 2,000 population, doing $20,000 per annum; $\frac{1}{3}$ cash trade; stock about $5,000; convenient terms. MACKINTOSH & PETERS, Toronto.

SOMETHING NEW.—PATENT CIGAR made of good stock, each cigar containing its own holder. Samples will be sent for seventy-five cents per box. G. B. HUNT, 91 Church-st., Toronto.

WANTED PARTIES OWNING A PORTABLE Saw Mill to tender for sawing the lumber off 200 acres of bush land. For particulars address, AUTHORS & COX, Manufacturers of Artificial Limbs, 91 Church street, Toronto.

THOSE WISHING TO DISPOSE OF OR purchase a business of any description in the city or elsewhere should call or send particulars to C. J. PALIN, 53 and 55 King-street East, Business Agent and Valuer.

OWNERS OF FARM LANDS, CITY AND Town Properties, desiring to realize, will find purchasers by sending me full descriptions, lowest prices, and terms of payment. J. W. G. WHITNEY, Estate Agent, 22 Toronto street, Toronto.

JAMES BERGEN, BOOKSELLER & IMPORTER, No. 4 Adelaide-st. East, Toronto, Ont. Beautifully Illustrated and Cheap Editions of the best and most popular Authors in History, Fiction and Poetry; also Family Bibles, Photo. Albums, &c., Monthly Payments Taken. Agents Wanted.

FOR SALE—FARM OF 117 ACRES IN ORO, being parts of lots 22 in 13th and 14th concessions—fronts on Carthew's Bay, Lake Simcoe, and is beautifully situated; 80 acres cleared, balance in good hardwood; fine large two-storey frame house 28 x 40, and another 20 x 20, kitchen attached; barn 50 x 70; terms easy. CROOKS, KINGSMILL & CATTANACH, Toronto.

THE BELL TELEPHONE CO. OF CANADA having purchased patents of Telephones; which can be rented at reduced rates for private line purposes, parties desiring to obtain same will be furnished on application to the Company at its Head Office, Montreal, or to agents, or Manager of Ontario Department Bell Telephone Co., Hamilton.

WM. ASHALL, WATCHMAKER AND Jeweler, 262 Yonge St., Toronto, has enlarged his premises, and greatly increased his stock of gold and silver jewelry, plated ware, cutlery, clocks, watches, etc. Fine stock of jet and garnet jewelry. Goods imported direct. Every kind of jewelry repaired promptly, neatly, and cheaply.

HOLIDAY PRESENTS.—CHAMBERS' Encyclopædia, $18.75 for leather. 1882 edition, 10 vols., $14 for cloth; Worcester's Dictionary, leather, 1882 edition, $6.75; Boy at Path of Life, leather, $1.50; Guthrie's Life, $3 edition for 75c; Scott's Novels, $18 set for $12, 12 vols. Annuals, Chatterbox, Horn of Plenty, Little Folks' Play Book, etc., half price, $1.25 for 75c; small Annuals in proportion; free on receipt of price. DICKENSON & CRANSTON, Woodstock.

Daughters, Wives, Mothers, look to your health! The many painful and weakening diseases from which you suffer, despairing of a cure, can be remedied by that unfailing regulator and purifying tonic, Burdock Blood Bitters. Ask your druggist for proof. 20.

Yes, there is quite a difference between an entry clerk and a hall boy.

Keep it in your family. The best remedy for accidents and emergencies, for Burns, Scalds, Bruises, Soreness, Sore Throat, Croup, Rheumatism, Chilblains, and Pain or Soreness of all kinds, is that marvellous healing remedy, Hagyard's Yellow Oil, 19.

Among the items in a shoemaker's bill presented to a Kingston man was: "Heels on wife, 25 cents."

Last week a boy of 11 years of age, son of Joseph Lakeford, hotel-keeper, Thomasburg, was kicked by a horse in the head, smashing in a portion of his skull. The boy died.

A Cure for Croup. There is no better remedy for Croup than Hagyard's Yellow Oil taken internally and applied according to the special directions, this is the great household panacea for Rheumatism, Stiff Joints, Pain Inflammation &c. 23.

Street lighting is agitating the Municipal and private wisdom of Richmond. The bridge question is temporarily resting on its oars.

If your hair is coming out, do not murmur over a misfortune you can so easily avert. Ayer's Hair Vigor will remove the cause of your grief by restoring your hair to its natural color, and therewith your good looks and good nature.

Vegetine

RHEUMATISM, KIDNEY COMPLAINT

Entirely Cured by the use of

VEGETINE.

Hamilton, O., March 14, 1881.

Mr. H. R. Stevens—Dear Sir: Although an entire stranger to you, I wish to inform you what Vegetine has done for me. After suffering for several years with the Rheumatism, I can truly say, the Vegetine has entirely cured me, I have had not the slightest touch of it for several months.

Have also been badly afflicted with Kidney Complaint, suffering great pain in my back, hips and sides with great difficulty in passing urine. By the use of Vegetine I find myself entirely cured of this complaint. I take great pleasure in recommending your remedy to my acquaintances and friends, and all speak favorably of it good effects.

Resp'y yours, P. H. GILBERT, Undertaker.

I am personally acquainted with Mr. Gilbert, and believe him perfectly reliable in his statement. B. S. JAMES, Druggist, Hamilton, O.

Read the Facts.

Toronto, April 3, 1880.

Mr. H. R. Stevens, Boston, Mass:

Sir—I have much pleasure in bearing testimony to the efficacy of your invaluable family medicine Vegetine. For three years I was a great sufferer from *Chronic Rheumatism* and *Derangement* of the *Kidneys*, and after testing innumerable so called remedies, in the spring of last year, I was recommended to give the Vegetine a trial and to persevere in using it for some time, I did so, and in the course of three months found a perfect cure had been effected and I am now, thank God, in the full enjoyment of the best of health. I consider it the most effective remedy for the distressing complaints just mentioned and for *Indigestion, Biliousness* and *Liver Disease*. It is very pleasant to take, vitalizing and invigorating. I can most confidently recommend it, knowing great benefits I have derived from its use and consider I cannot over-state its great and important value to those similarly afflicted as I have been. Yours faithfully, R. L COLE, Accountant.

Vegetine is Sold by All Druggists.

MUSIC. THREE SONGS—The latest and best things out. Immensely popular. In full size sheet music form for FIVE CENTS per copy or the three for ten cents. S. FRANK WILSON, "TRUTH" Office, 33 & 35 Adelaide-St. W. Toronto.

HAGYARD'S PECTORAL BALSAM

Valuable New Grape Vines By Mail.

The undersigned will send by mail to any part of Ontario or Quebec, and guarantee them to come in good order, good, strong, well-rooted Vines of the following new and valuable varieties of Grapes at the annexed prices:

Brighton, Burnett, Lady, Moore's Early, or Worden, 50 cts. each, or 5 for $1.

Belinda, Duchess, Jefferson, Pochlington, Prentis, or Vergenes, $1 each, 6 for $5.

Also, a large assortment of other varieties of GRAPES, GOOSEBERRIES, CURRANTS, RASPBERRIES, BLACKBERRIES, STRAWBERRIES, ETC., cheap by mail or express.

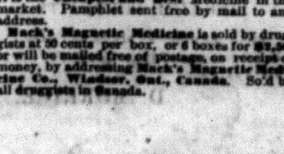
Also, Fruit & Ornamental Trees.

Send for catalogue. Address

A. M. SMITH,
Box 571, St. Catharines, Ont.

P. S.—The proprietor of any paper sending a special notice of this advertisement in his paper to the undersigned will receive $1 worth of vines. A. M. SMITH.

MAGNETIC MEDICINE.



Positively cures Nervousness in all its stages, Weak Memory, Loss of Brain Power, Night Sweats, Barrenness, Weakness and General Loss of Power. It repairs Nervous Waste, rejuvenates the Jaded Intellect, strengthens the Enfeebled Brain and restores surprising tone and vigor to the Exhausted Generative Organs in either sex. ☞ With each order for Twelve packages, accompanied with five dollars, we will send our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. It is the Cheapest and Best Medicine in the market. Pamphlet sent free by mail to any address.

Mack's Magnetic Medicine is sold by druggists at 50 cents per box, or 6 boxes for $2.50, or will be mailed free of postage, on receipt of money, by addressing Mack's Magnetic Medicine Co., Windsor, Ont., Canada. Sold by all druggists in Canada.

Old and young should use "TEABERRY" Then your laugh may be called merry! Fragrant breath shall pass your lips And your Teeth shall pearls eclipse.

BRACE UP—Your system for work. ZOPESA, the new Dyspepsia and Liver remedy Atends strictly to business in correcting the Stomach, Liver, and Kidneys. Sample bottles, 10 cents; large bottles, 75 cents.

WATCHES Send for free illustrated catalogue to RYRIE, the Jeweler, 113 Yonge Street, Toronto.

JORALINE! CORSETS unequalled for health, comfort and durability. Manufactured by the CROMPTON CORSET CO., Toronto.

DYSPEPSIA!

And the severer forms of INDIGESTION. A small pamphlet on the above most distressing maladies and their complete cures, post free, 3 cents in stamps. By R. KING, Esq., Staff Surgeon, Royal Navy, England.

Apply to RICHARD KING, Box 346, Windsor, Ont.

The Toronto General Trusts Co.,

27 and 29 Wellington St., Toronto.

HON. ED. BLAKE, Q.C., M.P., - *President.*
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J. W. LANGMUIR, - - - *Manager.*

This Company, which has been approved of by the High Court of Justice and the Lieutenant Governor in Council, accepts trusts of every description, and acts as executor, administrator, &c., and also as agent of existing trustees, executors, &c. $300,000 of Trust Funds to loan upon real estate and mortgages. For further information apply to

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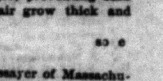
WHY



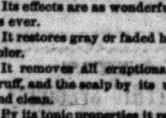
do a great many ladies still pay from two to four dollars per year for high priced American fashion papers when they can get the Ladies' Journal one year for fifty cents. The Ladies' Journal is a 16 page monthly fashion paper, containing the cum and substance of all the latest American high priced fashion magazines. Large full page illustrations of all the newest styles, useful household hints, short stories, poetry, miscellaneous selections, and lots of other interesting matter, also one full sized Piece of sheet music in each number, always the latest and most popular thing out. To every person who sends the fifty cents for one years subscription I'll mail postpaid at once an Elegant Silver Plated Butter Knife or Pickle Fork with ivory handle. Don't forget to tell your friends that the Ladies' Journal contains besides the fashion illustrations &c. a full size piece of sheet music in each number. S. FRANK WILSON, 33 & 35 Adelaide Street West, Toronto.

WHAT IS CATARRH?

Catarrhis a muco-purulent discharge caused by the presence and development of the vegetable parasite amœba in the internal lining membrane of the nose. This parasite is only developed under favorable circumstances, and these are: morbid state of the blood, as the blighted corpuscle of tubercle, the germ poison of syphilis, mercury, toxemes, from retention of the effeted matter of the skin, suppressed perspiration, badly ventilated sleeping apartments, and other poisons that are germinated in the blood. These poisons keep the internal lining membrane of the nose in a constant state of irritation, ever ready for the deposit of the seeds of these germs, which spread up the nostrils and down the fauces or back part of the mouth causing ulceration of the throat; up the eustachian tubes, causing deafness; burrowing in the vocal cords, causing hoarseness, arresting the proper structure of the bronchial tubes ending in pulmonary consumption and death.

To effect a cure the parasite must be removed or destroyed, hence inhalants and snuffs are worthless.

Some time since a well known physician of 40 years standing, after much experimenting, succeeded in discovering the necessary combination of ingredients, which never fails in absolutely and permanently eradicating this horrible disease, whether standing for one year or forty years. Sufferers should without delay communicate with the business manager, Mr. A. H. Dixon, 307 King St. West, Toronto, and get treatise free by enclosing stamp. Ask your druggist for it.



HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN HAIR RENEWER

This standard article is compounded with greatest care.

Its effects are as wonderful and satisfactor as ever.

It restores gray or faded hair to its youthful color.

It removes all eruptions, itching and dandruff, and the scalp by its use becomes whit and clean.

By its tonic properties it restores the capillary glands to their normal vigor, preventing bald ness, and making the hair grow thick and strong.

As a dressing nothin is more effectual, or desirable.

Dr. A. A. Hayes, State Assayer of Massachusetts, says of it: "I consider it *the best preparation* for its intended purposes.

Buckingham's Dye, FOR THE WHISKERS.

This elegant preparation may be relied on to change the color of the beard from gray or any other undesirable shade, to brown or black, at discretion. It is easily applied, being in a *single preparation*, and quickly and effectually produces a permanent color which will neither rub nor wash off.

MANUFACTURED BY

R. P. HALL & CO.,

NASHUA, N. H.

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine

Farmers! Read This!

ROYAL
INSURANCE COMPY.
FIRE AND LIFE.

CAPITAL, - - TEN MILLION Dollars.

Shareholders Liability Unlimited.

Funds Invested, Twenty-Three Million Dollars
Annual Income, Five Million Dollars.

Invested in Canada for Protection of Canadian Policy Holders,
CHIEFLY WITH GOVERNMENT,
$600,000.

Farm Property insured against damage by lightning.

HARRY H. O'FLYNN,
Agent.

OFFICE—Banking House of E. D. O'Flynn, Madoc.

JAS. WHYTOCK,

Grocer & Provision
DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

CHOICE GROCERIES
AND
Provisions of all kinds,

Which will be sold at the
LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Farmers' Produce of all Kinds taken in exchange.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

BOWEN & ELLIS

HAVE pleasure in announcing to the people of Madoc and vicinity that they have purchased the stock and good will of Mr. N. D. Peters, and will continue the business in the same stand, O'Flynn Block.

A general stock of
TEAS, SUGARS,
PROVISIONS,
TOBACCOS, CROCKERY
AND GLASSWARE,

will be kept constantly on hand. A call solicited.
TERMS CASH.

BOWEN & ELLIS.

Madoc, 7th March, 1882.

All parties indebted to D. Bowen are requested to call and settle at once.

WATT'S
HOMŒOPATHIC SPECIFICS.

CURES EFFECTED by them are rapid and certain. They do not carry one disease and produce another. They will cure a larger proportion of cases, and in less time than any medicine known.

PRINCIPAL NOS.	CURES.	PRICE.
1.	Fevers, Congestion, Inflammation,	25
2.	Worm Fever, Worms, Convulsions,	25
3.	Crying Colic, or Teething of Infants,	25
4.	Diarrhœa of Children,	25
5.	Dysentery, Griping,	25
6.	Cholera Infantum, Vomiting,	25
7.	Coughs, Colds and Bronchitis,	25
8.	Toothache, Faceache,	25
9.	Headaches, Sick Headache, Vertigo,	25
10.	Dyspepsia, Biliousness,	25
11.	Suppressed or Painful Periods,	25
12.	Whites, too Profuse Periods,	25
13.	Croup, Cough, Difficult Breathing,	25
14.	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions,	25
15.	Rheumatism, Pain or Soreness in Back, Chest or Limbs,	25
16.	Fever and Ague, Chill Fever, Ague,	25
17.	Piles, Blind or Bleeding,	25
18.	Ophthalmia, Sore or Inflamed Eyes,	25
19.	Catarrh, Acute or Chronic, Influenza,	25
20.	Whooping Cough,	25
21.	Asthma, Oppressed Breathing,	25
22.	Ear Discharges, Impaired Hearing,	25
23.	Scrofula, Enlarged Glands, Swellings,	25
24.	General Debility, Constitutional Weakness,	$1.00
25.	Dropsy, Scanty Secretions,	50
26.	Kidney Disease, Gravel,	50
27.	Nervousness, Sexual Debility,	50
28.	Urinary Weakness, Wetting Bed,	50
29.	Sore Mouth, Canker,	50
30.	Female Weakness, Leucorrhœa, Displacements,	50
31.	Painful Menstruation,	50
32.	Uterine Hemorrhage, Flooding,	50
33.	Pregnancy, Nausea, Vomiting,	50
34.	Nursing Sore Mouth, Cracked Nipples,	50
35.	Sore Nipples, Caked Breasts,	50
36.	Scarlet Fever, Typhoid Weakness,	50

Manual of Homœopathic Veterinary Practice, sent by mail for 50 cents. Address WATT BROS., Madoc, Ont. Sold by J. WATT, Proprietor, Madoc, Ont.

MADOC BOOT & SHOE STORE.

Just received a large Stock of

Men's - Overcoats,

which we will sell at a small advance on cost

JOHN GRANT,
MRS. WRIGHT'S BLOCK.

Madoc, Nov. 23rd, 1882.

CRESCENT, SHANLY KING, CROWN,
ONTARIO CHAMPION,
BLACK PRINCE,
CHOPPER'S TRUST,
LUMBERMAN'S PRIDE,
BROAD AXES, AND BOY AXES.

A full supply of the above Brands of Axes

—AT—

John Dale & Son's
HARDWARE STORE.

One door North of Dry Goods Store

GRAY & McGREGOR,

GENERAL
GROCERS,
AND
LIQUOR
MERCHANTS,

Madoc, - Ont.

Boots and Shoes.

ALL KINDS OF
HOME-MADE WORK
FOR SALE,
OR MADE UP TO ORDER ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE,
—AT—
MORRICE'S
BOOT AND SHOE STORE, MADOC.

Terms in Future Strictly Cash.

All outstanding accounts if not paid by the 14th of June will be put into Court for collection.

PHOTOGRAPHS.

LIFE-LIKE PORTRAITS
in all the different styles and sizes.

☞ CHILDREN TAKEN ONLY IN CLEAR WEATHER.

D. MORRICE.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

This Great Household Medicine Ranks among the leading necessaries of life.

These famous Pills purify the BLOOD, and act most powerfully, yet soothingly on

The Liver Stomach Kidneys

and BOWELS, giving tone, energy and vigor to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Females of all ages; and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE, are unsurpassed.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT

Its Searching and Healing Properties are known throughout the world.

For the cure of BAD LEGS, Bad Breasts,
Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers,

it is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the neck and chest, as salt into meat, it cures Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even Asthma. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas,

GOUT, RHEUMATISM,

And every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail.

The Pills and Ointment are Manufactured only at
533, OXFORD STREET, LONDON

And are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the Civilized World; with directions for use in almost every language.

The Trade Marks of these medicines are registered in Ottawa; hence, any one throughout the British possessions, who may keep the American Counterfeits for sale, will be prosecuted.

☞ *Purchasers should look to the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.*

WRIGHT'S
Grocery, Provision,
WINE & LIQUOR STORE,

(Established by the late Andrew Wright, in 1858,)

NOW CARRIED ON BY MRS. WRIGHT,

On the premises, in Wright's Block, Durham Street, Madoc

WHO KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND A FULL ASSORTMENT OF FIRST-CLASS

GROCERIES, Confectionery, and BISCUITS,
(A SPECIALITY.)
FRUITS IN SEASON.
Wine Brandy, Gin, Spirits, Ales and Portes!
of the best brands imported direct from the manufacturers.
—ALSO—
CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE,
FLOUR AND FEED, &c., etc.,
Wholesale and Retail at the lowest Cash price.

JANE WRIGHT.

Madoc, January 1st, 1880.

1882. SPRING and SUMMER. 1882.

John Robertson,
GENERAL MERCHANT.

New Goods always arriving at lowest Cash prices, also keeps on hand
DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, BOOTS & SHOES,
Hats and Caps,
READY-MADE-CLOTHING,
Crockery, China and Glassware.
STONE SETS FROM $2.50, UP. 3,000 ROLLS WALL PAPER FROM 5 CENTS.
A CALL SOLICITED.

JOHN ROBERTSON.

NEW FURNITURE WAREROOM!

N. M. MAYBEE

BEGS to inform the public that he has opened a first-class Furniture showroom in Weiss' new block, where will be found a large and elegant stock of

Parlor, Diningroom, & Bedroom Sets,

ALSO A FINE STOCK OF
Chromos, Mottoes, and Mirrors of all Sizes and Styles.

Something New and Attractive:--A Beautiful Line of Brackets, Wall Pockets, Piano and Organ Stools,
SUITABLE FOR CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

A FINE ASSORTMENT OF MOULDINGS & PICTURE FRAMES.

Call and see us in our new showrooms.

N. M. MAYBEE.

Madoc, December 12th, 1882.

EMBROIDERIES,
INSERTIONS,
LACE CURTAINS.
LACES.

We invite careful inspection of these Goods, feeling assured that one glance at them will convince the most skeptical that they are the

Cheapest & Largest
ASSORTMENT

ever shown in Madoc.

Embroideries commencing at 3 cents a yard.

Inspect our stock and note the prices.

O'FLYNN & O'HARA,
POST OFFICE BLOCK,
Madoc, March 8th, 1882.

R.R. Cornwall & Co. Nails, Iron, Steel, AND GENERAL HARDWARE Madoc, Ont.

North Hastings Review.

R.R. Cornwall & Co. Glass, Putty, Paints, Varnishes of all kinds. MADOC, ONT.

JOHN R. OLIN Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.25 per Annum in advance

VOL. VI., No 199. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, January 11, 1883. POSTAGE PREPAID.

CORRESPONDENCE.

We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of our correspondents.

Juvenile "Excursers."

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

SIR,—Once upon a time, and that time is not long past,—any last Thursday evening—there was a certain aspiring village situated in one corner of the habitable globe, not 100 miles from Madoc, and in that flourishing place dwelt four aspiring gentlemen. These men, stalwart, robust, and in the very heyday of life, from optical observations were determined upon "making hay while the sun shines." Their oral organs were in the best of order, apparently. There came a period, however, in the history of these four great men when a mighty hurricane was brewing over them, slow but sure. Their appetites began to be relaxed in anticipation of the on-coming event, which, by the way, has happened in many a good man's career, when, in beautiful and glowing sentiments, expressions of that cherished character in human nature (love), would fall from their lips like the raindrops from the clouds; when in whispering tones they would exclaim: "light of my life, star of my hopes, shrine of my spirit's worship! *je vous ame, je vous adore, que voules vous ne plus encore?*" It was not mere hallucination, but a fast approaching reality. It was no marvel that the glorious anticipation of this most pleasing event should thus overpower the cravings of the "inner man." This certain time, borne as on the wings of an eagle, was approaching with lightning rapidity, yet to those tender hearts it may have seemed but a snail's pace. At last it came; yes, and with trembling forms, from intense excitement by this outburst of "first love," a "curly-cake" dinner and "apple" tea was considered a sufficient stimulus to incite them to action. The sleigh being ready these four youths, men, rather, after some hurly burly and confusion, mounted and sped away to the respective places of their hearts' idol, chuckling over the prospects of a glorious time they were about to participate in, when they with their "ducky darlings" would be speeding on their way to a certain place, not more than 1000 miles from Madoc,—say Deloro—but alas! alas!! alas!!! the fondest hopes are often blighted, and the best laid plans are sometimes overturned; so also did it happen with our heroes. The parties most concerned in this episode were four gentlemen, between 12 and 17 years of age; four blushing maidens, the same; and four mothers. These wise guardians perceived it best, being that the evening was so beautiful, the mercury in the thermometer tickling somewhere down among the "teens," to tuck their little girls up in their beds, and these broken-hearted boys, with a spin round the city for a diversion, dispersed, each one making for his "little bed," to dream of the sweet by and by alone. Whether they said their usual evening prayers before doing so this deponent sayeth not, but one thing is evident their disappointment could not effectively be concealed. 'Tis sweet to court, but oh how bitter to court a girl and then not get her.

"ROB."

Madoc, Jan. 6, 1883.

DECLINE OF MAN.

Nervous Weakness, Dyspepsia, Impotence, Sexual Debility, cured by "Wells' Health Renewer." $1.

JUST RECEIVED

—ONE—

CAR LOAD OF ALE !

—FROM—

Robert Davies' Brewery, Toronto,

—IN—

10, 30, 35, 40, 50, & 60

Gallon Barrels,

which will be sold reasonable to the trade. Also a fine stock of

Bottled Ale and Porter.

O. W. WRIGHT.

Madoc, Dec. 28, 1882.

—Farmers and others desiring a genteel, lucrative agency business, by which $5 to $20 a day can be earned, send address at once, on postal, to H. C. WILKINSON & Co., 189 and 197 Fulton Street, New York.

KIDNEY DISEASE.

Pain, Irritation, Retention, Incontinence Deposits, Gravel, &c., cured by "Buchupaiba." $1.

"Perhaps the most judiciously edited magazine in the world."—THE NATION, N. Y. Sept., 1882.

THE CENTURY

For 1882—83.

The twelfth year of this magazine—the first under the new name, and the most successful in its history, closed with the October numbers. The circulation has shown a large gain over that of the preceeding season and THE CENTURY begins its thirteenth year with an edition of

140,000 Copies.

The following are the leading features:—

A New Novel by W. D. Howells, to succeed this author's "Modern Instance." It will be an international story, entitled "A Woman's Reason."

Life in the Thirteen Colonies, by Edward Eggleston,—the leading historical of the year; to consist of a number of papers, on such topics as "The Beginning of a Nation," "Social Life in the Colonies," etc., the whole forming a complete history of early life in the United States. Especial attention will be paid to accuracy of illustrations.

A Novelette of Mining Life, by Mary Hallock Foote, entitled "The Led-Horse Claim" to be illustrated by the author.

The Point of View, by Henry James Jr., a series of eight letters from imaginary persons of various nationalities, criticising America, its people, society, manners, railroads, etc.

The Christian League of Connecticut, by the Rev. Washington Gladden. An account of practical cooperation in Christian work, showing how a league was formed in a small town in Connecticut, what kinds of work it attempted, and how it spread throughout the whole State.

"Rudder Grange Abroad," by Frank R. Stockton, a continuation of the droll "Rudder Grange" stories, the scene being now in Europe.

The New Era in American House-Building, a series of four papers, fully illustrated, devoted to (1) City Houses, (2) Country Houses, (3) Churches, and (4) Public Buildings.

The Creoles of Louisiana, by George W. Cable, author of "Old Creole Days," etc., a fresh and graphic narrative, richly illustrated.

My Adventures in Zuni, by Frank H. Cushing, government ethnologist, an adopted member of the Zuni tribe of Indians. Illustrated.

Illustrated Papers on the National Capital, including "The Capitol," "The Supreme Court," "The White House," etc.

Missions of Southern California, by "H. H."; three or four papers of an exceedingly interesting character, richly illustrated.

Miscellaneous.

Further work is expected from E. C. Stedman, T. Hughes, Joel Chandler Harris ("Uncle Remus"), C. Eudley Warner, John Burroughs, E. V. Smalley, H. H. Boyesen, and a long list of others. Entertaining short stories and novelettes will be among the leading features of THE CENTURY, as heretofore, and the magazine will continue its advance in general excellence.

The subscription price is $4.00 a year; 35 cents a number. Subscriptions should begin with the November number, and to enable new subscribers to commence with the new series under THE CENTURY name, we make the following

SPECIAL OFFER.

A year's subscription from Nov., 1882, and the 12 numbers of the past year, unbound, $6.00. A subscription and the twelve back numbers bound in two elegant volumes with gilt top, $7.50.

THE CENTURY CO., NEW YORK, N. Y.

W. C. REID,

—DEALER IN—

Fruit & Ornamental Trees, Vines, &c., &c.

CENTERVILLE, - ONTARIO.

DESIRES to return thanks to his numerous customers for their continued and liberal patronage, and hopes, by a system of fair and liberal dealing, to merit a share of the patronage of the fruit-loving and tree-buying public generally. The new White Grape—Prentiss—is a pure native seedling of superior quality, and has been thoroughly tested with regard to hardiness. A good stock of vines for sale now for spring planting. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention.

A sample of the Prentiss Grape can be seen at the Windsor House, Madoc.

Madoc, Dec. 14, 1882. 295

Watch Making and Jewelry.

ESTABLISHED 1856.

I TAKE the opportunity of informing my friends and the public in general that I am showing the best, largest, and choicest stock of

WATCHES,
CLOCKS,
JEWELRY,
FANCY GOODS

that were ever shown in Madoc.

The stock is well selected and will be found to be of the newest patterns and designs, and will be sold at prices that defy competition.

Please call and examine

Respectfully,

G. D. RAWE.

Madoc, Dec. 6th, 1882.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

BEST'S L. O. L. No. 517.
Meets on the first Thursday in each month.
JAS. PINE, Sec'y, Bannockburn P.O.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1079,
Meets every first Saturday in each month.
D. LUMMISS, JR., Sec'y, Glanmire P. O.

NUGENTVILLE LODGE, No. 1094,
Meets on the first Saturday in each month.
DANIEL GUNTER, Sec'y, Thanet P. O.

YORK RIVER LODGE, No. 624,
Meets every Friday on or before full moon.
ROBERT TWA, Sec'y, York River P.O.
B. H. SWEET, W. M.

QUEENSBORO LODGE, No. 437,
Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon.
F. J. THOMPSON, Secretary, Queensboro.

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285.
Meets on the first Monday in each month.
J. A. EMPEY, Sec., Eldorado P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253.
Meets every Monday on or before full moon.
S. C. RANSOM, Secretary, Rimmington P. O

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1389,
Meets every first Monday in each month.
T. E. JACKSON, Secretary, St. Ola.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4.
J. F. MORRILL, D.M., Millbridge,
C. DONALDSON, District Sec., Millbridge.

Royal Black Knights of Ireland,
Meets in the Lodge-room of No. 1133, Hazzard's Corners, on the second Wednesday of each month. H. KETCHESON, W. M.

MADOC LODGE

No. 179, I.O.O.F.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on

Monday Evening, Jan'y 15th,

At 8 o'clock.

J. R. ORR, Rec. Secretary.

The Highest Price

WILL be paid for Trimmed Beef Hides. Tan Bark $5.00 per cord at

MULLETT'S TANNERY,

Madoc.

June 6th, 1882. 270-1y

Valuable Farm For Sale

THE undersigned wishing to retire from farming offers his farm for sale—being lot 18 and west half of lot 17 in the 3rd concession of Madoc. Stone house, good barns, sheds and out buildings. For further particulars enquire of the undersigned on the place.

JOHN MOORE.

Madoc, Oct. 30th, 1882. 289-tf.

FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers for sale the property on the Hastings Road known as the "McKilligan Stand," at Thanet P. O. It is well situated for a country store or house of entertainment. There is a good house and convenient barns and sheds on the premises. Terms easy. For further particulars enquire of A. F. Wood, Esq., Madoc, or to the undersigned on the premises.

JOHN CHRISTIE.

Oct. 17th, 1882. 287-tf

STRAYED.

FROM the premises of the undersigned, lot 12, 7th concession of Madoc, on or about the 20th Nov., 1882, three sheep, two black and one white. Any person giving such information as will lead to their recovery will be suitably rewarded, and any person harboring them after this notice will be proceeded against.

MOSES LLOYD.

Madoc, Jan. 4th, 1882. 298

BOOKS! BOOKS

READ AND GROW WISE.

The largest Assortment

of miscellaneous Books ever brought into Madoc, suitable for prizes and Christmas or New Year's gifts.

Sheet Music, Photo and Autograph Albums.

An immense assortment of

CHRISTMAS & NEW YEAR CARDS.

School Books and Stationery as usual.

WILSON'S DRUG AND BOOK STORE,

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN G. DEANS,

CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,

O'FLYNN'S NEW BLOCK !

MADOC.

Banking House!

—OF—

E. D. O'FLYNN,

"O'Flynn Block," St. Lawrence St., Madoc.

Open from 9 to 12, and from 2 to 5 o'clock.

Approved Endorsed Paper Discounted

DRAFTS BOUGHT AND SOLD

Money received on deposit, subject to withdrawal without notice.

Madoc August 6th, 1879.

1882

NORTH HASTINGS!

WAREHOUSE.

I AM prepared to purchase all kinds of grain delivered at the North Hastings Warehouse, and for which the highest prices will be paid.

Mr. Alex. Miller is again engaged as warehouseman.

A. F. WOOD.

Madoc, Aug. 24, 1882. 281.

Land For Sale.

TWENTY-ONE (21) Building Lots for sale in the Village of Madoc, laid out on Park Lots 3 and 4, and known as "Norman's Hill."

Enquire of Captain Norman, Millbridge, or the undersigned,

CHARLES GREAM.

Madoc, September, 1879. 131

PONY

Flouring Mills,

MADOC.

THE undersigned having repaired the above mills, is prepared to do Gristing of all kinds on shortest possible notice, also to fill all orders for

Flour and Feed

of every description at the lowest possible prices.

Flour and Feed delivered to all parts of the village free of charge.

S ROLLINS.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.

THE House and Lot at present occupied by Mr. G. Chown's family, situated on the hill in the southern part of the Village of Madoc, near Jacob Bailey's. For further particulars, apply on the premises.

Madoc, July 25th, 1882. 277-tf

FURNITURE!

ALL new from the manufacturer and of first-class quality. Hard-wood Bedroom Sets, Bedsteads, from $2.50 to $10; Parlor Sets, spring bottom Sofas and Chairs, and different kinds of Sideboards; Couches; Lounges, covered or plain; Bureaus; enclosed or open Washstands; kitchen Chairs from $2 per half dozen up to any price and quality. See our variety of Rocking Chairs, Picture Frames and Mouldings. Mark! as we PAY CASH DOWN, we guarantee quality as good and prices as low as any dealer in the Dominion

AT SCOTT'S,

adjoining the Grist Mill.

N.B.—Cash paid for eggs, hides, pelts and fur. Sales and valuations made throughout the County.

THOS. SCOTT, Agent and Auctioneer.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

CHARLES GREAM,

SOLICITOR in Chancery, Notary, Attorney, Conveyancer, &c., Madoc. Office in the Victoria Block.

HENRY BLEECKER,

BARRISTER, Attorney-at-Law, and Solicitor in Chancery. Office,—Bridge Street, Belleville, over the Custom House.

CHARLES BUTLER,

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, and Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly. Residence—Stirling, Ont.

W. A. DAFOE, M. D. &c.,

LICENTIATE of the Royal College of Physicians, Licentiate of the Royal College of Surgeons, Edinburgh. Office and residence nearly opposite the Windsor House, Madoc

D. A. JOHNSTON, M. D., C. M.

PHYSICIAN, Surgeon, &c., Graduate of Queen's University, Kingston.—Office, Bridgewater, Ont.

DR. E. D. VANDERVOORT,

GRADUATE of the University of Toronto, Fellow of Trinity Medical School, Physician, Surgeon, &c. Office—Queensboro, Ont.

DOUGALL & FALKINER,

BARRISTERS, Belleville. Money to loan on farm property at very low rates.

A. R. DOUGALL. | N. B. FALKINER

DENMARK & NORTHRUP,

BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario Money to lend on easy terms, both private and Company funds.

GEO. DENMARK. W. B. NORTHRUP, M. A

PETERSON & PETERSON,

BARRISTERS, Attorneys-at-law, Solicitors in Chancery, Notaries, &c., Private and Company moneys to loan at lowest rates Office—Cor. Front & Bridge sts., Belleville.

A. M. PETERSON, B.A. C. W. PETERSON, B.A.

DENTIST.

JOHN McCULLOCH, L.D.S., Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, of Ontario, office in Dale's Block, Durham St., Madoc. Office hours from 8 to 5 o'clock.

OPEN DAILY.

FARMERS!

I LOAN at 6, 6½, and 7 per cent. Change your mortgages. Straight loan, no commission. J. J. B. FLINT,

241 Belleville

A. F. WOOD,

LAND, LOAN,

AND

Commission Agency.

OFFICE—Second Door South from Masonic Hall.

Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company.

Madoc, January 27th, 1879. 96

WINDSOR HOUSE,

MADOC, ONT.

HAVING purchased the building formerly occupied by Mr. Thos. Cross, we have fitted it up as a first-class Hotel, and are now prepared to offer superior accommodations to the traveling public.

Large and commodious sample rooms for Commercial Travelers.

Every attention paid to guests.

CONLEY & McNEILL.

Madoc, May 4th, 1880.

FARMERS!

We are loaning at

6 — PER — CENT. — 6

on good Farm Properties. It is probable these rates won't continue long as money is getting firmer in the market, and it would be advisable to secure loans at these rates at once.

PETERSON & PETERSON,

Solicitors, etc., Office,—Corr Front & Bridge streets, Belleville.

G. W. WALKER, L.D.S.,

DENTAL - SURGEON.

OFFICE—Front Street, Belleville, directly opposite the Anglo American Hotel, next door to the Bank of Commerce.

If you want artificial teeth to suit you, or filling that will save the natural teeth, go to Dr. Walker's Dental Rooms, Belleville. Send a note or postal card a week if possible, before going, then you will be waited on as soon as the office is reached. Thanks for liberal patronage in the past, and don't forget where to go in the future.

Belleville, Nov. 27, 1882. 286

The Man Who Never Advertises.

Sing, business muse, the dark and doleful fate
Of him whose labors but that he may wait;
The piles of goods heaped up within his store,
Which can't be less, and never may be more;
The man whose life has lost all fortune's pulses;
In fact, the man who never advertises.

Sing of his start, his great ambition's scope,
The capital that gave him cause to hope,
His credit large, his full and ample stock,
His bank account as solid as a rock;
Then tell the doom to which the man was fated
Who never advertised, but simply waited.

So simply, and so vainly! Splendid signs
Which basement art irradiates and refines,
Plate glass or show windows elegantly dressed,
Such lovely clerks, cashiers, and all the rest
Served but to show him how the public sizes
The style of him who never advertises.

He waited, and sat waited; clerks, cashiers,
Salesmen, saleswomen, such delightful dears,
Impatient waited all the season through,
With precious little for the crowd to do.
The public saw—that fact there's no denying—
But passed the store without a thought of buying.

Business was dull, but salaries and rent
Went on till cash and credit both were spent;
The silly merchant hoped his luck would turn,
Until the sheriff closed the whole concern.
Now, at a pittance which his soul despises,
He works for one who always advertises.

LATE CANADIAN NOTES.

Readable Items from all Over This Great Country.

QUEBEC.

Cariboo has been shot at Kingsey.

A Bolton hunter has caught forty foxes this season.

The ice bridge at Richmond is now firm, and has been used about ten days.

Coal oil is a favorite article with the bad bold men who smuggle contraband goods into Canada.

Diphtheria, of which there have been several cases at Bolton Centre, is now about stamped out there.

A knitting factory is being started at Bolton by a couple of energetic young men, which it is to be hoped will prove a success.

The Granby Rubber Company will apply for incorporation at the approaching session of the Legislature. The capital will be $100,000.

An overdose of morphine taken the other day by a Dunham young man named Clement, who was suffering from insomnia, nearly killed him. The mistake was discovered in time, and by prompt treatment his life was saved.

The Temperance question is being freely discussed at Lawrenceville, and quite an active interest is being taken by a number of the prominent men of the immediate vicinity. Enthusiastic meetings have been recently held there, and it is said that the field seems to be "white unto the harvest."

The butter-tub machinery was put in Messrs. Lawrence & Kimball's factory, at Lawrenceville, last week. The Waterloo *Advertiser* says that it is, without doubt, the finest machinery of the kind in Canada. Messrs. Lawrence & Co. purpose making a tub with split staves, planed both inside and out. The merits of this kind of a tub over the ordinary turned one are too well known to require comment.

ONTARIO.

The Edison Electric Light Company, will, it is said, establish its Canadian branch in Toronto.

The letter carriers of Toronto were compelled to make two deliveries on Christmas and New Year's day on account of the great crush of mail matter.

Overcrowding of omnibuses is being loudly complained of in the "Queen City." Conductors pack in passengers as if they were sardines.

Preparations are being made for the erection of a cheese factory in the village of Glammis during the coming spring. Quantities of timber and lumber have already been hauled to the site.

A strange accident happened to Mr. John Robertson, of Wiarton, the other day. He was out hunting, when he stumbled, and a small stick pierced the drum of his ear and broke off. He went to Owen Sound to submit to an operation.

Fred. Johnson, a son of the late James Johnson, was kicked in the head by a horse on Sunday at the farm of Elijah Joyner, township of Kingston, in whose family he was visiting. For many hours he was insensible and is still in a critical state.

MANITOBA AND THE NORTH-WEST.

A meteorological observatory has been opened at Minnedosa, and will be in charge of the Rev. Mr. Wellwood.

Farmers are generally complaining of the low price of wheat, and wonder why it is seeing that flour retails at $4 per sack in Winnipeg.

Rapid City can now boast of three literary organizations, viz., the R. C. Mutual Improvements, the R. C. Academy and the Prairie College Societies.

A number of dentists intend applying at the next session of the Legislature, for an act incorporating a dental association for the province of Manitoba.

Mr. G. R. McLean, of Gladstone, in boring a well on his farm has "struck oil"—or rather has touched an oil-bearing rock in quantities that assure him that its working would be a paying investment.

One thousand Mennonites—600 at Emerson and 400 at Winnipeg—have just been made subjects of her Majesty by naturalization. These men will at once obtain the patents for their homesteads.

J. D. McBurnie, of Brandon has purchased a steam plough that is said to be capable of turning over a 100 acres a day. This will prove a great boon to settlers in the district of Brandon.

Sixty lodges of North Piegans sold $7,000 worth of potatoes at Fort Macleod recently, being the surplus of their year's crop, after retaining sufficient for their own use.

The first number of the *Herald*, a new weekly journal to be published in the interests of the Roman Catholic people of Manitoba and the North-West, has made its appearance in Winnipeg.

The total assessment of Emerson for 1882 is $1,625,970, and a rate of two cents on the dollar would leave the Council about $5,000 short. This difficulty will probably have to be met by a special rate.

Traffic business is seriously interfered with on the C. P. R., owing to the lack of sufficient locomotive power. The snow storms, too, render it impossible to haul such heavy trains as in the early part of the month. There are at present 505 cars laden with freight in the C. P. R. yard. The company has not got sufficient men to unload the freight. This blockade has locked up so much of the rolling stock that traffic is seriously interfered with.

A citizen of Brandon while digging a well some time ago got into a bed of sulphate producing very bitter water, a sample of which was forwarded to a noted chemist in Montreal, who after careful analysis says that in an Imperial gallon of the water there are 794 grains of solids, 615 being Epsom salts, *i. e.*, sulphate of magnesia, with its waters of crystallization. There are some chlorides chiefly of Sodium. It is altogether somewhat stronger than the celebrated "Pullna waters waters" of Germany.

A practice is now being largely indulged in of adulterating milk. A complaint has been lodged against one individual, and if followed up some revelations may be looked for as to the *modus operandi*. Milk men are, to some extent, abandoning the good-old system of delivering it from door to door, and selling it in large quantities to middle men. This has resulted not only in the increase in price of the lacteal, but in a number of instances milk of inferior quality is sold as a result of adulteration by water and in some cases by corn starch.—*Winnipeg Sun.*

BRITISH COLUMBIA.

Victorians can boast of having some turnips, that reached the enormous weight of 48 pounds, and a squash raised on the Bonaparte, at Mr. Harper's mill reached the amazing weight of 130 pounds.

A large number of Chinese railway hands on the Gregon and California road, have been poisoned by the poisoned oak, and several deaths have taken place, according to a Chinese physician.

Troubles at the Metlakathla Indian mission continue and the situation is regarded as threatening. Bishop Ridley has been served with a notice to quit the mission by the Indians, but he tore the notice up and defies the natives.

A log cut on the Shagit last week measured nine feet at the stump. The first cut was over 24 feet in length, and measured 84 inches; the next log 32 feet long and 76 inches at the top; the third log was 36 feet long and measured 63 inches. Ninety-two feet of saw logs were cut from the tree, the average diameter being 74 inches. This tree would probably scale about 12,000 feet.

Just at present the demand for Nanaimo coal is in excess of the supply. This is caused by two reasons: First a number of steamships unexpectedly arrived from China with coolies and merchandise and want to take a return cargo of B. C. coal. On the other hand the mines of this district are not turning out so much coal as formerly. This is caused by the lower levels of the Vancouver Coal Company's Chase River mine being partially flooded with water owing to the pumps giving out when they were most needed.

Married Women in the English Mills.

Married women seldom think of forsaking the mill while their family is increasing, unless, indeed, the number of little children—who must not be left altogether without some one to take care of them—should be so large as to make it as cheap to stay at home as to pay a substitute, and their only hope of release is from some of the elder children being able to supply their mother's place. I could name more than one case where the aggregate yearly earnings of the family are nearer £300 than £200. Still the mother trudges off to the mill daily along with her husband and her grown-up sons and daughters. The other day, in my pastoral rounds, I called on a woman who had lost her daughter from dyspepsia—a very common ailment among the families of the mill hands—and in the course of conversation it came out that her age was 48 (of which 40 had been spent in the mill,) and that the death of the girl had disappointed a long cherished hope of release from her life long drudgery, which was now indefinitely postponed until at least a little girl of 10 had grown old enough to take her place. The mill is the unfailing resort for employment, and is much preferred by the female section of the community to domestic service, on account of the greater freedom and better pay, for a smart young weaver or spinner is soon expert enough to earn 18s. or 21s. per week, besides having her evenings and Sundays all to herself. Talk of money-hunters in the better classes of society, the "lass" with the sturdy frame and the deft hand to earn big wages, like the boy with the cake, will have many friends, anxious to be placed on even a more familiar footing.

The Order of Nature.

If you shake up a basket of fruit or of graved the smaller portions will go toward the bottom, the larger ones will come toward the top. This is the order of nature. There is no way of evading it. And the same order prevails in the basket of human life. The world's shaking will send the small characters downward and bring the larger ones toward the top. The larger ones are not to blame for this. The smaller ones have no right to complain of it. It is the shaking that does the business.

The Poor Curate's Family.

"I dined at Montagu House recently, and had the pleasure of meeting the Bishop of Oxford, (Samuel Wilberforce.) I was told a funny story about him the other day, viz., that when he was dining with a large party, a poor curate who was deploring the large family he had to educate with a very small income, said: 'Do you know, my lord, I have 19 children?' Upon which a very red-faced woman with a squeaky voice exclaimed: 'Only 14 by me, Mr. Jones?'"—*Reminiscences, &c.—Baroness Bloomfield.*

The Cossacks now serving in the Russian army number 365,000, their officers 3,942.

MARVEL OF SURGERY.

A Man Breathing for Five Years Through an Opening in his Throat.

The students of the Hospital of Oral Surgery, at Tenth and Arch streets, were shown a patient at Saturday's clinic whose throat had been cut from ear to ear, and who had then been hung by the neck, but still survived his injuries. He breathes through a silver tube in his throat, and for six months was nourished entirely by enemata. The man's name is Simon Ladenski, a native of Roumania. In the winter of 1877, he then being twenty-three years old, Ladenski was one of a party of ten men whose throats were cut by a band of gypsies on the road from Varsloe. Ladenski was not killed, and on regaining consciousness and finding the robbers quarrelling over the division of the plunder, he attempted to crawl into some bushes by the wayside. Being detected he was strung up to a tree by the neck, and when again unconscious he was cut down and thrown among the bodies of his companions, but not until he had been stabbed in the abdomen and cut in the cheek. Two days later the bodies were found by Professor Russ, of Jassy, and Ladenski and a companion, who were still alive, were removed to town. The latter soon died, and then Professor Russ removed his patient to Vienna. There Ladenski was placed under the care of the most eminent Austrian surgeons. It was found that the windpipe was closed, and for two years the man was unable to utter a word. He breathed through an opening in the neck. After many efforts a large threaded needle was passed up through the trachea and into the mouth. Small beads were then drawn through, being daily increased in size in order to effect a permanent enlargement of the obstruction. The man is still obliged to practice this device, and wears the instrument in his windpipe during the night, being able to breathe when in an upright position without its aid. He has been examined by the leading surgeons of Berlin, Paris and London, and it is expected that some day it will be possible to close up the opening in the throat.—*Philadelphia Record.*

What a Deer Sees and Hears.

When a deer is much hunted his ears become exceedingly acute. Mr. Van Dyke has seen one spring from his bed and run away at rabe-horse speed before he was within two hundred yards of the animal, although he had touched not a single bush or twig in approaching the game, and although he was positive that a man could not at twenty yards distance have heard the soft tread of moccasins on the light snow. Deer, too, are able to measure with intuitive correctness the distance and character of sounds. They will often lie all day within hearing of the normal sounds of a settler's cabin, the sound of the woodman's axe and the shouts of the teamster. As a rule, too, the crash of a squirrel's jump, the roar of thunder, the snapping of trees with frost, their creaking or falling in the wind, does not alarm them in the least. Yet the faintest pressing of the leaves beneath the hunter's moccasin may instantly send them flying. A deer can also see a long way. On one occasion Mr. Van Dyke saw one watching a brother sportsman nearly a mile away, whose motions he could hardly himself make out. It is true that for recognizing an object that rest, the eyes of a deer are about as dull as those of a dog. If unalarmed, he will not distinguish a man from a stump on open ground, if the man is seated and perfectly motionless. On the other hand, to catch a motion, a deer's eyes are marvelously quick, and the fact that he is generally at rest while the hunter is moving gives him an immense advantage. Even the slow lifting of your head over a ridge, or the slow dragging of your limbs over the trunks of trees, or the slow advance of your creeping body along the ground, is almost instantly detected, unless the motion happens to be made while the deer have their heads down, feeding or walking.

Prompt Payment.

A wealthy banker in one of our large cities, who is noted for his large subscriptions to charities, and for his kindly habits of private benevolence, was called on one evening, and asked to go to the help of a man who had attempted suicide. He found the man in a wretched house, in an alley not far from the banker's dwelling. The front room was a cobbler's shop; behind it, on a miserable bed in the kitchen, lay the poor shoemaker, with a gaping gash in his throat, while his wife and children were gathered about him.

"We had been without food for days," said the woman, "when he returned. It is not my husband's fault. He is a hard-working, sober man. But he could neither get work, nor the pay for that which he had done. To-day he went for the last time to collect a debt due him by a rich family, but the gentleman was not at home. My husband was weak from fasting, and seeing us starving drove him mad. So it ended that way," turning to the fainting, motionless figure on the bed.

The banker, having warmed and fed the family, hurried home, opened his desk, and took out a file of little bills. All his debts were promptly met, but he was apt to be careless about the accounts of milk, bread, etc., because they were so petty. He found there was a bill of Michael Goodlow's for repairing children's shoes, $10. Michael Goodlow was the suicide. It was the banker's unpaid debt which had brought these people to the verge of the grave and driven this man to desperation, while at the very time the banker had given away thousands in charity.

Worship.

I am tired of hearing people say that they prefer to worship God in the fields in the summer, by the side of some babbling brook. What if they do? We are not permitted to live for our own pleasure, but for the glory of God and the good of the world. United worship in the sanctuary makes the world better. Therefore we have no choice in the matter. It is our duty to attend the house of God regularly.—*Rev. E E. Hale.*

The state of siege proclaimed in some Turkish districts in Roumania in consequence of the prevalence of brigandage, has been raised.

LATEST NEWS NOTES

From all Over the World—What the Wires Bring.

TRANSATLANTIC.

The object of the military expedition to Zululand, besides reinstating Cetewayo, is said in Pietermaritzburg to be to secure the annexation of a large tract of Zululand adjoining Natal.

Australian advices report that Larry Morrit, whom the Government sent out three years ago, after he had given evidence in the case of the murder of a justice of the peace at Castlerea, has been shot dead. It is believed by an agent of a secret society.

There was a serious riot on Sunday among the soldiers belonging to the Enniskillen Buffs stationed at Canterbury. Nearly two hundred men were fiercely engaged for an hour, using belts and bayonets, and many were injured. The men were finally confined to their barracks.

The new plans for the Channel tunnel just issued are said to meet with the approval of the military critics. They bring the entrance and approach of the tunnel three miles inland, within the range of the defence of Dover garrison.

It is believed the appointment of Sir Charles Dilke as Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster will be announced before the end of the year, and Lord Edmond Fitzmaurice will succeed him as Under Foreign Secretary.

The *News* states that Sir Charles Dilke will enter the Cabinet as President of the Local Government Board, Mr. Dodson becoming Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster.

There is a great stir among the German press in consequence of the arrest at Vienna of a Berlin journalist who fled to Austria to avoid the fulfilment of a sentence of eight months' imprisonment for libelling Prince Bismarck.

THE FRENCH REPUBLIC.

The report that M. Gambetta had a relapse is unfounded. His friends state that he remains in bed only by way of precaution, as he still suffers from slight circitation of the bowels.

The Marseilles municipality have appointed a committee to decide whether they can accept the offer of the ex-Empress Eugenie of the Chateau Pharo, or whether they shall carry the appeal in the case further.

At a meeting of the Cabinet Council M. Grevy presided. The expedition to Tonquin was discussed. It was decided that details should be brought forward in the Chamber on the opening of the session in January, when they will be definitely settled. Meantime reinforcements will be sent to strengthen the position of the commander at Ha Noi.

Prince Krapotkine has been examined three hours by the Judge. He answered "No" to all questions. The Prince is kept in solitary confinement, not even the police in charge being allowed to speak to him.

AFFAIRS ON THE NILE.

The public degradation of the prisoners was carried out on Christmas Day in presence of two battalions of the new Egyptian army. Only a few Europeans and about one hundred natives were present. The prisoners then started for Suez, whence they will be transported to Ceylon.

A Cairo correspondent writing to Paris reiterates the statement that M. Bredif, by order of the Premier, M. Duclerc, has resumed the duties of French Controller-General.

Shedide reports from the Desert that he has captured Ali Thowyer, and Salim Abu, the former of whom shot Professor Palmer, Colonel Warren has gone to Nackl to examine the prisoners. He thinks Shedide has taken possession of all the waterways, but the rains have supplied the necessities of the Bedouins, and will enable them to show fight from the mountains. The Sheikhs of Jerebir have undertaken to assist in capturing all persons implicated in murders.

It is stated in Paris that England proposes to send a note to the Powers, including France, explaining what she intends doing for the organization of the Government in Egypt. England has decided to send the note because it was evident that M. Duclerc, President of the French Council, influenced by considerations connected with the maintenance of his position, would not otherwise either come to an agreement with England to break the negotiations. It is stated that a great majority of the Powers would be willing to assent to a British protectorate over Egypt.

THE LANDS OF THE DONS.

The Spanish Chamber of Deputies has by 221 to 18, adopted the Ministerial motion, declaring against a change in the constitution of 1876. Only Republicans voted against the motion. The Conservatives of the Dynastic Left abstained from voting, being unwilling to show their small numerical strength. No Cabinet changes are now expected.

The Cuban refugee, Macco, surrendered by the British authorities at Gibraltar to Spain, is ill. He is not allowed a private doctor.

In the Chamber of Deputies on Saturday, Senor Castelar declared that the object of Marshal Serrano in forming the Dynastic Left was to cause a split in the Liberal party. Castelar announced his intention of carrying on the Republican propaganda from the Tribune and University chair and with his pen. He insisted that national sovereignty should be inscribed in the constitution, and implored his friends not to despair of triumphing by peaceful means.

A horse ran away with a waggon in which sat a little child at La Salle, Ill., and people on the street were greatly excited. A man dashed out with a long board, intending to stop the horse by striking it across the head, but the beast dodged it, and the child received its full force, and was knocked out of the vehicle, with an arm and its nose broken.

FACTS AND INCIDENTS.

Gleaned from Our Foreign Exchanges—Newsy Notes for all.

Messrs. Moody and Sankey have commenced an eight days' mission at Brighton, in England. The programme for each day is the same, namely, a Bible reading in the afternoon and a Gospel meeting in the evening. A committee has undertaken to bear the necessary expenses, but has appealed for subscriptions, expressly intimating, however, that not any of the money is to go into the pockets of the revivalists.

Two young ladies went to Troy from a neighboring village, one being clad mainly in clothes borrowed from the other. At midnight they quarreled in the street, and the lender of the garments demanded their return, then and there, and forthwith stripped her companion of her bonnet, cloak and dress, and carried them away. The shivering victim of broken friendship was taken to a police station, and thence sent home in an overcoat.

The coast of Newfoundland and the shores and headlands of the Bay of St. Lawrence are described in an officias report as being not only dangerous, but so desolate and barren that sailors wrecked there are in danger of perishing from hunger and cold, if they escape the fury of the waves. Many have frozen or starved to death before they could penetrate to the interior or were rescued. The regions is full of such traditions, and the superstitious see ghosts in every storm. Life-saving stations are to be established.

The exclusion of marriage insurance companies' letters from the mails has broken up that form of speculation, which had assumed astonishing proportions throughout the Southwest. Men who ought to have known better invested largely in the swindle, and with few exceptions lost every dollar. Affianced husbands thought by taking out a policy and then getting married without delay they could get the sums which the insurance managers promised them on their wedding day, but the collapse came too soon for a realization of their plans.

Once a member of the Corps Diplomatique asked Skobeleff, the famous Russian General, whether he never felt afraid. The reply is worthy of quotation. "You see, my dear sir," he said, "you have the right to be a coward; a private soldier may be a coward; a subordinate officer even may be excused for possessing the instinct of self-preservation. But from the commander of a company upward no justification for cowardice is possible. In my opinion, a coward General is a contradiction in terms, and the less such contradictions are tolerated the better."

An English workman, just past the middle age, found that his pipe, which for many years had been a great comfort to him, was beginning to seriously affect his nerves. Before giving it up, however, he determined to find out if there was no way by which he might continue to smoke without feeling its effects to an injurious extent. He accordingly he wrote to a medical journal, and was recommended to fill the bowl of the pipe one-third full of table salt and press the tobacco hard down upon it, as in ordinary smoking. The result was very satisfactory. During the process of smoking the salt solidifies, while remaining porous, and when the hardened lump is removed at the end of a day's smoking it is found to have absorbed so much of the oil of tobacco as to be deeply colored. The salt should be renewed daily.

Failure of memory is apt to be attended with very embarrassing results sometimes in social life. The rector of an eminent clergyman, accompanying her brother to a dinner party, entirely forgot that she was not at her own table, and apologized for the abominably bad dinner. She was "quite ashamed" to see such dishes sent to table. The lady of the house did not enjoy the blunder quite as much as the other guests. Lately in New York a distinguished English gentleman called on a big merchant who had entertained him two years ago. "How d'ye do, Mr. ——?" he said, expecting a cordial grasp. "How are you?" rejoined the merchant, whose manners are at times brusque: "I don't know you." "Sir G. C.," replied the other; "I had the pleasure of dining with you two years ago." "A mistake, sir; I never saw you before;" and poor G. C. retired confounded.

Why Bismarck was Decorated.

Frankford society, as politicians may remember, was extremely Austrian. There was infinite excitement in consequence when it became known one day that a young Austrian Archduke was going to honor the federal city with his visit. Everybody was out on horseback to welcome him as he appeared to pass in review the contingent of troops brought out to grace his arrival. A brilliant staff accompanied the Archduke, in which crowds of diplomatists, the Prussian envoy among their number, were seen riding, Bismarck in the staple white uniform of the Landwehr regiment to which he was attached. When, after the review, a good opportunity seemed to have come for saying something offensive, the Archduke cantered elegantly up to Bismarck, and, in the hearing of all, after having made an observation upon the brilliant array of decorations he wore on his uniform, politely asked him whether he had won those distinctions in front of the enemy. "Yes, sir," was Bismarck's reply; "here at Frankfort."—*Baron Von Bunsen, in the Fortnightly Review.*

The Queen of Burmah's Fancy.

The Burmese kings and queens like to get hold of new inventions. Electric lights, sewing machines, balloons, and all sorts of patent medicines, had their turn. Whatever the thing may be, it is sure to be soon put out of order by inexperienced hands, and then it is put out of sight, and a new toy must be got. I heard of a queer fancy of the Queen's. It seems that there was an excellent American dentist in Mandelay, and he was appointed specially to attend the Queen and court. The last news of him is that he had to give up practice for awhile, the Queen having fallen in love with his instruments, to say nothing of some very pink jaws with fine sets of teeth, that she bought up his whole dentist's paraphernalia.

ESPECIALLY FOR LADIES.

Interesting Paragraphs For the Fair Sex.

English Female Devotees.

The cynic who held that the human race could be divided into three species—men, women and prigs, might, says the *Whitehall Review*, have proceeded to derive from his theory a plausible explanation of the mutual attraction and reciprocal affinity which has always subsisted between the last two classes. Female devotees have in all ages formed a numerous class; at the present day they are everywhere to be encountered. The causes by which women are rendered peculiarly susceptible to the influence of ministers of religion, and which make young ladies in particular so ardent in the pursuit of curates, are perhaps too manifold and complex to be satisfactorily discussed in the narrow limits to which we are confined; but it may yet be possible, and not altogether unprofitable, to glance at one or two reasons which would seem to be specially prominent. Of the existence of the phenomenon there can be no sort of doubt. The mania for embroidering slippers for "interesting" young curates has afforded a congenial theme to innumerable satirists, and in this fashion, while tolerably harmless in itself, and on the whole, beneficial of more gratification than entertainment to the fortunate recipients. Women, it will be admitted, are usually far more religious than men. The clergy are religious by profession. Many young ladies probably think that the next best thing to being the rose is to live in its company. There is an odor of sanctity about the curate which may perhaps, impart a faint aroma to his wife. Possibly the best chance of leading a virtuous life is to secure as a husband one whose virtue is guaranteed by his cloth. The extent to which such hopes exert an influence and such expectations are in the result fulfilled, we are, of course, unable to surmise; but it is certainly the case that if the clergy, like other classes, have their matrimonial difficulties, they generally succeed in concealing them better than the rest of the world, and almost always manage to avoid such open scandals as to them would be wholly ruinous. At the same time, if Aristotle's suggestion that the priestly class should consist of superannuated generals, orators, and statesmen, when no longer able to discharge their other duties with efficiency, were ever carried into effect, it is doubtful whether the profession would continue to be equally popular with the fair sex. Theology is the one science for which women, who shudder at the bare mention of jurisprudence, medicine, or political economy, imagine that they have a talent and a taste.

The Milanese Beauty.

A writer in the *London Spectator* says: I cannot help being inflammable, especially in the neighborhood of Milan, which is surely responsible for the prettiest women in the world. With their wavy fingers, nut-brown eyes, marble-veined complexions, and rich, black dresses, they would move an anthropobiologist (whatever he means in English), let alone a poet. So it was that I fell in love, in and for ten minutes, under Mrs. Baltus' eyes, at an open-air breakfast on the Isola Bella—and that my passion was returned. We never spoke, but we loved. She was obviously engaged to the gentleman who was with her, but that did not matter. She was so pleased with my frank, but I trust, respectful adoration from the next table, that she changed her seat, and put herself, with a grace beyond the reach of art, in the light best calculated for me to study her. When she left, she made a Parthian turn, and gave me just one bow and smile, in which the most presumptuous of men could have detected nothing wrong—which were a privilege. I rushed to the strangers' book, and found her name was Antonietta C—— of Milan. Surnames are, as Charles Surface says, too formal to be registered in love's calendar. Besides, the gentlemen looked fiery and might see this. And Italians fight duels, and I do not. But the surname was even more beautiful than the Christian. And ah! Antonietta C——, if ever you should read this, remember a poet who for that one glimpse would go to the world's end for you if he had not so many other things to do, and if Mrs. Balbus did not say: "Tom, you are simply foolish!"

The Khedive's Wife.

The wife of the khedive is a remarkable woman, both by descent and for her personal qualities. Her mother was the daughter of a Turkish sultan: her father, the son of an Egyptian khedive and a descendant of Mohammed Ali, the founder of the present dynasty. Tewfik Pasha, who married her ten years ago, when she was only 20, has never given her any rival in his affection or in his household. They have four children, two sons and two daughters, who are educated by English governesses in English way. The princess looks more like a European than our idea of an Egyptian lady. She has brown hair, a dazzling white complexion, a great brown eyes and a queenly carriage. She dresses in the latest Parisian fashion, and does not, like most Oriental ladies, constantly smoke and eat confections. She speaks French fluently, and uses that language when she receives foreigners. Such visitors she greets with a slight inclination of the head and gives them her hand to kiss. Her own countrywomen kneel before her and kiss the hem of her garment till she gives them a sign to rise. She has established a much stricter etiquette than prevailed at the court of Ismail Pasha. Her husband has the greatest confidence in her judgment, and does nothing important without her approval. Her powers must have been severely taxed during the late events, but at any rate she never lost her courage. Her sharing all the perils of the khedive and refusing the shelter offered her on board the English ships has endeared her to the Egyptians.

A Rival of Mrs. Langtry.

Lady Monckton, the wife of London's well salaried town-clerk, and a "blue-stocking" of the most pronounced type, will shortly make her appearance on the regular boards as a professional actress. Lady Monckton is fairly good looking, though she will never gain a fame as a "professional beauty," but like the Jersey Lily, she is a great favourite of the Prince of Wales, and her amateur performances have been largely patronized by the nobility. Truth to add, the lady is a great imitator of Mrs. Leo Hunter, and her dinners and parties are among the best of the season. Lady Monckton's "professional consort" and "stage lover" will be Sir Charles Young, an eccentric baronet, who has written a score of pieces, and who always represents his own heroes, Sir Charles is not a good actor, but he looks upon himself as Henry Irving, Toole, Kendal, and Charles Wyndham rolled into one. As he is the first "real live Baronet" who has trod the boards since Sir William Don's time, his appearance as an actor will possess a certain amount of interest. It will certainly be followed by a trip to America, that bourne from which so many professionals quickly return.

Patti's Dresses.

Patti, in the ball-room scene in "Traviata" says a New York correspondent, wears $220,000 worth of diamonds. They were around her neck, in her hair, on her wrists, in her ears, up and down her breast, all over the front of her dress—in fact, from every part of her they glistened and gleamed so that it hurt your eyes to look at her, and made more than one person wish for a piece of smoked glass through which to watch the third act of the performance. At Tiffany's there is $1,000,000 worth of diamonds displayed in one show case; but Patti, with her $250,000 worth, makes infinitely a better display. She has them so grouped and scattered that they show for even more than they worth. I heard more than one lady say last night that they envied Patti her diamonds more than they did her voice.

Her dresses were elegant, but somehow or another they did not seem to hang gracefully and fit as well as Langtry's or Nilsson's. Upon inquiry I found that her clothes were made in Vienna instead of Paris, and that probably accounts for them not being up to the mark by people who consider Worth perfection.

Thy Face.

Such a starved bank of moss
Till that May morn,
Blue ran the flash across:
Violets were born!

Sky—what a scowl of cloud
Till, near and far,
Ray on ray split the shroud;
Splendid, a star!

World—how it walled about
Life with disgrace
Till God's own smile came out;
That was thy face!

—*Robert Browning.*

Queen Margherita.

Queen Margherita of Italy is devotedly fond of literature and the fine arts. Sig. Bonghi, formerly minister of public instruction, an erudite Greek scholar, and the translator of Plato, is an *habitue* of the Quirinal; as are also Sig. Minghetti, who has been over and over again president of the council; Sig. Massari, a deputy and journalist; the Senator Prati, a poet; and, above all, Baron de Keudall, the German ambassador, who is himself a musical composer, and who has made Queen Margherita an admirer of Mendelssohn and Wagner. Among the ladies who frequent by invitatin the Palace is the Princess Triggano, an American heiress married to the Prince of that name, whose parents, of the bluff Yankee type, create no little amusement among the other ladies of honor. The princess has deservedly attained a high reputation for beauty and talent at the Italian court.

The Trade in Tropic Woods.

The traffic of this country in tropic timber is annually becoming more important and valuable. Fleets of freight steamers and of fast-sailing schooners and brigs from Boston New York, Philadelphia, and Baltimore pry into every Bay, River and creek along the coasts of intertropical America, and exchange cargoes of western produce and breadstuffs for tropic woods of all descriptions. The dye wood trade was one of the most valuable branches of the vast American commerce monopolized by Spain during the colonial regime. Annual fleets visited the ports at Campeche, TaSasco, Yucatan, Belize, Honduras, Costa Rica, the Isthmus of Panama, and the northern shores of Columbia and Venezuela, and, after discharging their freights of European goods, loaded with tropic products, principally dye and furniture woods. From Spain these articles were re-shipped to different European countries.

Thus for more than two hundred years the forests of the gulf coast of Mexico and the Caaribbean coasts of Central and South America, together with those of Jamaica, of Cuba and of Hayti have yielded to Europe tho r rich tributes of tropic timber. But at length the supply, in many places, has begun to diminish, but not the quantity of wood spontaneously produced. The rivers, creeks, and bays that indent the coast, or empty their waters into the gulf or Caribbean have at length become almost denuded of trees. The wood-cutters find their trade less profitable, for as the remaining forests are far from the coast, transportation of logs to the place of shipment has become an important item of expense. For that reason the governments of the several Spanish American republics washed by the gulf and Caribbean sea are bending their efforts toward bringing about rail communication between their seaports and their interior cities, plantations, forests and mines. British Honduras, Gaustemala, Spanish Honduras, Costa Rica, Nicaragua, Columbia, and Venezuela have begun or have projected the construction of railroads which will penetrate the vast forests and bring to the coast, at a minimum rate of freight, cedar, sapodilla, mahogany, zapote, fustic, logwood, and all of the various kinds of dye and furniture woods in use, besides many other classes not yet introduced.—*New Orleans Times-Democrat.*

In the Greek Chamber of Deputies on Monday a proposal was offered to proceed with the discussion of the budget. The Opposition protested on the ground of informality and retired in a body. The Ministerialists then adopted the proposal. M. Tricoupis said if the Opposition persisted in retiring, the Government would ask the Chamber to vote the budget without further debate.

COREA.

The Language and Religion of the Natives.

The language of the Corea is described as being different from the Chinese and the Manchu; although there is no doubt that it has borrowed many words from both languages, especially from the former. Most names of dignities and public functions, many names of professions, trades, and those relating to natural history, instruments, and utensils have been taken from the Chinese, and in the transfer have undergone but little alteration. Indeed, in the spoken language the people combine native words with Chinese to express even the commonest things. The Corean has not adopted many words from the Japanese, although it has a few striking grammatical affinities with that language. The Corean alphabet—and, considering their geographical and political relations, it is rather extraordinary that they should have an alphabet at all, and that they have not initiated the Chinese in their written character—the Corean alphabet has thirteen vowels and fourteen consonants; and, with a linguistic hospitality unknown to the social life of the country, has five other characters, which are used for the transcription of foreign words. The substantives are for the most part composed of only one or two syllables, and the whole language is an illustration of the principle of employing a minimum of inflection.

It is difficult to arrive at the religion of the Corea, and among the educated classes nearly the only system having any manifest vitality is the worship of their ancestors. Their deities thus being eminently moral deities, the ceremonies of religion group themselves very much around funerals, sepulchres, and mourning. Still the mass of the people are reputed to be adherents of Budhism, which, according to the Corean tradition, was introduced into the peninsula in the fourth century of our era. For a considerable period it had the honor of being the official creed, but gave place in the fourteenth century to the doctrine of Confucius, which continues to the present moment as the established religion. In its main features the Confucianism of Corea is identical with the Chinese system, but its secularism is relieved by its assimilation of various popular superstitions. The belief in evil spirits, for instance, is widespread, and the serpent, as in some other regions of the east, is an object of superstitious respect. Instead of killing it, the Corean feeds it regularly as his domestic animals. Of first importance for the happiness of a family is the preservation of the ancestral fire, and every housewife has all the responsibility and anxiety of a vestal virgin. Corea is the paradise of astrologers and fortune-tellers, who swarm throughout the country. The blind have the reputation of being seers and prophets, endowed with a special aptitude, and it not unnaturally follows that a large proportion of the persons thus afflicted make a market of the superior mental vision with which they are accredited. In the capital these blind seers are formed into a corporation, legally recognized, and their services are in great request for the discovery of secrets, the foretelling of the future, and the exorcising of devils. In performing this latter function they rely mainly on the noise they make to frighten the spirits, whom they ultimately catch in a bottle and carry of in triumph. The bottle would thus appear to be the receptacle for evil spirits all the world over. —*London Society.*

Parsimony in the Army.

Mark Twain's illustration of meanness must be familiar to a large proportion of English readers. One of the quarry men belonging to a mining company was, he tells us, blown up to a terrific height by an explosion of gunpowder. but, returning to earth comparatively uninjured, had his wages stopped for the time he was in the air. Preposterous and *outre* as this reads, we venture to think that it has been paralleled within the last two months by the action of the Indian military authorities at a station that shall be nameless, but which we may so far indicate as to say that it is in the province of Oude. It will be best told in a verbatim extract from a private letter from an officer stationed there, which we have been permitted to see. "A curious and rather laughable (in the sequel) thing happened," he says, "during the cholera here; a gunner was at his last gasp, he had no perceptible pulse, and was as black all over as one's shoes; so that the head doctor gave orders for his coffin to be made in order that he might be buried at once, and wrote to the commanding officer of the battery, and told him that the man had about an hour to live, and that he had better make arrangements for the funeral. Well, the C. O. and his sub were playing racquets, and after they had finished they both dressed in uniform, and went off to the man's funeral. But he got well after all, and I'm hanged if they didn't stick him on for the price of his coffin!" We do not, by the way, find the prospect of being subjected to such utterly detestable parsimony as this held out among tos "advantages" of joining the Army detailed in the placards now so conspicuously displayed at every post-office in the kingdom. The unfortunate gunner, whose absolutely true story we have narrated, is unlikely to prove in future a very zealous missionary in the recruiting interest. That a man for whom a successful General has some object in providing should get £500 for bringing home despatches announcing a victory, while the miserable pittance of a private soldier is stopped to pay for a coffin which he (happily) never filled, would seem to indicate that Army Reform is but very superficial even now, after all that has been said and done. At all events, the gross case o which we have given the particulars, should it come under the notice of Lord Hartington, may possibly induce him to institute some enquiry into the spirit in which the Queen's Regulations are interpreted and administered in our Indian Empire.—*Echo.*

The Boston *Journal of Chemistry* says that in France manufacturers are using an imitation of gold made of 100 parts of copper, 14 of zinc, 6 of magnesia, 3.6 each of sal ammoniac, limestone, and cream of tartar. The alloy is represented as being fine-grained, taking a high polish, and not easily oxidized.

Developing a Boy's Brain.

A teacher had charge of a school in a country town early in her career, and among her scholars was a boy about 14 years old, who cared very little about study, and showed no interest apparently in anything connected with the school. Day after day he failed in his lessons, and detentions after school hours and notes to his widowed mother had no effect. One day the teacher had sent him to his seat, after a vain effort to get from him a correct answer to questions in grammar, and, feeling somewhat nettled, she watched his conduct. Having taken his seat, he pushed the book impatiently aside, and, espying a fly, caught it with a dexterous sweep of the hand and then betook himself to a close inspection of the insect. For fifteen minutes or more the boy was thus occupied, heedless of surroundings, and the expression of his face told the teacher that it was more than idle curiosity that possessed his mind. A thought struck her, which she put into practice at the first opportunity that day. "Boys," said she, "what can you tell me about flies?" and calling some of the brightest by name, she asked them if they could tell her something of a fly's constitution and habits. They had very little to say about the insect. They often caught one, but only for sport, and did not think it worth while to study so common an insect. Finally she asked the dunce, who had silently, but with kindling eyes, listened to what his schoolmates hesitatingly said. He burst out with a description of the head, eyes, wings and feet of the little creature, so full and enthusiastic that the teacher was astonished and the whole school struck with wonder. He told how it walked and how it ate, and many things which were entirely new to his teacher. So when he had finished she said: "Thank you! You have given us a real lecture on natural history, and you have learned it all yourself."

After the school closed that afternoon she had a long talk with the boy, and found that he was fond of going into the woods and collecting insects and watching birds, but that his mother thought he was wasting his time. The teacher, however, wisely encouraged him in this pursuit, and asked him to bring beetles and butterflies and caterpillars to school, and tell what he knew about them. The boy was delighted by this unexpected turn in affairs, and in a few days the listless dunce was the marked boy of that school. Books on natural history were procured for him and a world of wonder opened to his appreciative eyes. He read and studied and examined; he soon understood the necessity of knowing something of mathematics, geography and grammar for the carrying on of his favorite study, and he made rapid progress in his classes. In short, twenty years later he was eminent as a naturalist, and owed his success, as he never hesitated to acknowledge, to that discerning teacher.t

BUBBLES.

Fritz named his dog Non Sequitur, because he does not follow.

A member of the school board said: "Well, children, you spell well and you reads well, but you hain't got still."

McStaggert (on his way home, having jumped over the shadows of the lamp-posts, etc., brought up by that of the kirk steeple); "E-h!" (Pauses.) "No' mind! Sh no help for it! (Pulls up his pants.) Shall we have to wade thish!"

At one of the customary school examinations an urchin was asked, "What is the chief use of bread?" to which he replied, with an archness that implied What a simpleton you must be to ask such a question! "To spread butter upon."

"Oh yes," said the engineer, "I had a chance to become a hero by sticking to my post when the collision came, but when I reflected that my name would be spelled five hundred different ways in the newspapers I changed my mind and jumped."

When a man is excited he is very apt to talk without thinking. An Austin landlord called on his tenant the tenth time for his rent. "I haven't got any money," was the response. "Well, if you haven't got money enough to pay your rent you ought to build yourself a house."

"Gen'lemen. I dont b'lieve in crossin' or changin' de breed of our hogs. De old-fashioned hog is plenty good. I owes the saddest time of my life to a fine hog. If he hadn't been a fine hog I wouldneater paid no' tention to him. Well, I was 'rested on account ob dat fine hog and sent to the penitentiary fur a year. Don't bring no fine breed o' hogs into dis neighborhood."

Babb Doddington was very lethargic. Falling asleep one day after dinner with Sir Richard Temple and Lord Cobham, the latter reproached Doddington with his drowsiness. Doddington denied having been asleep, and to prove he had not offered to repeat all Lord Cobham had been saying. Cobham challenged him to do so. Doddington repeated a story, and Lord Cobham owned he had been telling it. "Well," said Doddington, "and yet I did not hear a word of it; but I went to sleep because I knew that about this time of day you would tell that story."

Diphtheria in Russia.

The *Times* correspondent of St Petersburg says:—Very great concern is manifested in St. Petersburg at the enormous increase of mortality arising from epedemic diseases, chiefly diphtheria. The police and the various medical and sanitary bodies have concocted a general plan of energetic action for dealing with the outbreak and disinfecting houses. The Empress came to town this morning for the purpose of opening a new female academy, established as a trial of a new system of practical education for women—a duty hitherto entirely neglected in Russia.

Tipplers Attention!

In each of nearly three dozen samples of "bitters" sold as medicines for disease, the State Assayer of Rhode Island discovered that they contained from seven to forty-three per cent. of alcohol—more than most beer, almost as much as whiskey and heavy wines. Many people who conscientiously abstain from drinking wine or beer, are consumers of "bitters."

LORD CARNARVON.

A Nobleman of Ancient Lineage and Long Rent Roll.

"Yes, sir, that is a famous house," said a Welshman, addressing an Englishman, and pointing to an old tumble-down building. Out of it came the dukes of Beaufort, and the earls of Pembroke, and the earls of Carnarvon, and (which was intended for a climax) the Joneses of Pantglas." The Saxon, a rude churl, asked who lived in the house at that moment. "I," proudly answered his informant. "Then, my dear sir," was the reply, "I strongly advise you to come out of it, too, or it will fall about your ears."

But yet the Briton's instinct was probably the finer, for, after all, we do still recognize the claims of birth, and in heraldic honors the house of Herbert, which is also connected with the noble houses of Somerset and Jones, yields to none.

Henry Howard Molyneux Herbert, fourth earl of Carnarvon, springs from a common ancestor with Lord Pembroke, the head of the Herberts (as far as rank and precedence go), for the duke of Beaufort can claim no more than the honor of being a Herbert on the distaff side, and, as the homely French proverb puts it, *la truie n'anoblit pas le cochon.* Lord Carnarvon's second Christian name indicates that he has Howard blood in his veins. Descendants by his second wife will have still more. His first wife was a Stanhope, a sister to the charming young lady to whom Macaulay addressed a valentine, now historic, and who married Lord Beauchamp. She, too, died before her time.

So much for birth. As for breeding, Lord Carnarvon is an Etonian and a house-man. What is more, the honors list of Michaelmas term, 1852, in *Literis Humanioribus* contined, among other names that of "Carnarvon, *Honorabilissimus Comes de,*" and it was placed in the first class. The most notable of Lord Carnarvon's fellow "firsts" was Henry Chanier, of Pembroke. Arthur Wellesley Peel took a "second" at the same time.

We have, then, a veritable noble, of ancient lineage, and a scholar to boot. Why has he been comparatively a failure? "Too clever by half" would be the verdict of the Tory squire—a species by no means extinct, as some persons fondly imagine. "Not quite clever enough," might be the opinion of a philosophic Liberal. For one thing, Lord Carnarvon has not quite had his fair chance. It may be pleasant to become one's own father at 18, especially when such emancipation means the lordship of more than fifty square miles of English soil and the enjoyment of a rental of nearly £400,000 a year; but if one happens to inherit a peerage at the same time, ambitious prospects are apt to be marred. Lord Carnarvon never sat in the House of Commons, and it is much to his credit that, in spite of such a disadvantage he managed to push his way so soon into the front rank of politicians. Possibly the late Lord Derby counted for something in the matter. He took a fancy to Lord Carnarvon after hearing the latter's maiden speech in the upper house. Disraeli hardly shared his chief's opinion, but "we'll just try him," he said, at last,—that is, in 1858, when was formed the second of those wonderful Conservative ministries which solved the problem of governing the country awhile by means of a minority of the House of Commons. Lord Carnarvon, who was not quite 27, was named under secretary for the colonies. He had scarcely any opportunity of making a blunder in 1858-9; and in 1866, the year of the third "miraculous" cabinet, he found himself at the head of his old department. In a very few months the clever man managed to quarrel with his colleagues—the subject on one which excited a good many persons at the time, but which is now rather to be laughed at. Disraeli, if I remember rightly, wanted to give the suffrage to £6 householders, while Lord Carnarvon had a conscientious objection to going beyond £5 19s. 11d. Then Disraeli lost patience and gave us the pretty measure of reform by which we still profit. Lord Carnarvon, in his turn, parted with tact and temper. "I fancied I had been acting with gentlemen," he exclaimed. But he accepted office again with these persons, who were less then his ideal of gentlemen, a few years later. By and by he resigned a second time—after a terrible wiggling, administered him by the prime minister in full cabinet. A satirist of the day represented Lord Carnarvon as expressing a heartfelt aversion for Lord Beaconsfield, and for a notable reason:

Why, he frowns if I publicly
Stand on my head!

—*London Truth.*

Type Size.

Originally there were but seven sizes. The first was called prima. It is now known as two-line English. The second was secunda, now ourdouble pica—in France, great paragon. The third was tertia, at present our great primer. Then there was a middle size, still called in German mittel, but it is now our English. After there came the three sizes on the opposite side of the scale—pica, long primer, and brevier: in Germany the name secunda, tertia, and mittel are still retained.

Pica, in France and Germany, is called Cicero, because the works of that author were originally printed in it. English printers so styled it from being the type in which the Ordinal, or Service Book of the Roman Church was originally set. The Ordinal was also at first called the Pica. Bourgeoise was so named because it was introduced into the country from France, where it was originaly dedicated to the "bourgeoise" or citizen printers of that capital. Brevier obtained its name from having been first used for printing the Breviary or Roman Catholic abbreviated Church Service Book. Minion is also of French origin, and was so termed owing to having rapidly become a special favorite on its introduction in that country. La Mignone, is "the darling." Nonpareil was so named because at the time of its introduction, it had "no equal," being the smallest and finest type than produced. Pearl is of English origin. The French have a type of the same size which they call "Parisienne." It is a smaller type than the nonpareil, and was thought "the pearl of type." Diamond is another fancy name given to what was regarded at the time of its origin, as the ultima thule of letter foundry achievement.

THE SUPPLY OF TEACHERS.

The deputation appointed by the meeting of Public School Inspectors referred to in our last issue had an interview with the Minister of Education on Friday last. In addition to Mr. Crooks and the deputation, the following members of the Legislature were present, viz:—Dr. Boulter, N. S. Appleby, H. M. Deroche, and Mr. Hawley. The necessity for making legal provision for an examination (in the poorer counties,) for certificates of a lower grade than the present Third Class certificates, and for an increase in the Legislative Public School Grant, and for a more equitable and useful mode of apportioning it, were urged upon the Minister by the deputation (Messrs. Burrows and Mackintosh) at length.

On the subject of the Legislative Grant, Mr. Crooks, while acknowledging that the present mode of appurtionment was wrong, held out no hopes of action by the present Parliament. On the subject of certificates, however, he, at once, agreed to make the necessary changes in the law. During the discussion, Mr. Crooks' anxiety to meet the reasonable desires of all concerned in the support and management of Public Schools was abundantly evident.

We are much gratified at the result of the action of the Inspectors, and hope that every one will do what can be done to elevate the County of Hastings out of the list of counties requiring special treatment. Our public men, the Press, the clergy, those who control our High Schools the Board of Examiners, our School Inspectors, and every one interested in the true prosperity of the County have a duty to perform in this matter. *As a whole*, Hastings should have a more abundant supply of *regularly* qualified teachers than it has. The welfare of the County and its good name will, we hope, influence all to help on the work.

DURING 1883 Canada will take not merely a step, but a leap, forward. By the end of the year the Pacific railway will be at the foot of the Rocky mountains, and the British Columbia section will have advanced considerably in the direction of meeting the Western end of the Prairie section. Villages on the prairies will no doubt be towns, and what are towns now will in all probability deserve to be described as cities. From Europe 150,000 emigrants will arrive during the year, and the close of the twelvemonth will see thousands and thousands and thousands of additional acres under cultivation. Gold mining will no doubt be prosecuted in the district east of Winnipeg, and along the Saskatchewan coal will be mined in enormous quantities. In material progress—in agriculture and in the industrial arts—this province will surely go forward. New railways now in course of construction will be opened, and a double track on the Grand Trunk railway between Toronto and Montreal will be laid. There are other pleasing numbers in Canada's programme for 1883, but it will not do to announce them all in advance.—*Mail.*

Much uneasiness is caused in official circles by the condition of Mr. Gladstone's health.

A serious conflict occurred between the native and European members of the police force at Alexandria on Saturday. Two Europeans were injured and one Albanian killed and six dangerously wounded. The matter is to be investigated.

At midnight on Sunday, Dec. 31st, France's great statesman and patriot, Leon Gambetta, passed quietly away. Death was caused by pyæmia, the result of suppressed erysipelas. Although the reports of the condition has somewhat prepared Parisians for the worst, the announcement that the end had arrived created an immense sensation. A State funeral will, it is expected, be given to the deceased patriot. The Parisan and London press refer in terms of sorrow to his decease. Berlin organs regard the occurrence in the light of the removal of a standing menace to the peace of Europe.

Four People Brutally Murdered in Eastern Ontario.

The Biddulph Tragedy Eclipsed.

HAWKESBURY, Jan. 2.—A fearful tragedy was enacted this morning between 5 and 6 o'clock, at the house of Ruggles W. Cooke, a very respectable and well-to-do farmer living near Little Rideau in East Hawkesbury, Prescott county, the farmer, his wife and two of their children (A son and daughter aged about 19 and 30 respectively) being murdered, and another son so injured that his recovery is doubtful. The murderer was the hired man.

THE CRIME.

The younger members of the family with the exception of the murdered girl Emma, had been out to a party the evening previous, returning home about 5 o'clock. The hired man was called to put in the horses while the young people turned into bed for a few hours' sleep. While in the stable the murderer must have concocted his hellish designs. As near as can be surmised he first attacked Emma in an upstairs storeroom adjoining the house, where she was wont to go every morning for chicken feed, and strangled her with a rope. Mrs. Cooke, evidently having come to her daughter's assistance, was next strangled in the same way. He then attacked Mr. Cooke, who had gone to the barnyard, where he killed him with an axe, literally chopping his head to pieces. Then entering the house, he proceeded upstairs to the room occupied by George, the fourth son, striking him with the axe, inflicting two fearful wounds in the temple, from which he shortly afterwards died. William, who slept in the same room, was awakened by the noise, and opened his eyes to behold the uplifted and bloody axe over his own head. The blow was happily turned by striking the ceiling, although a dangerous wound was inflicted on his thigh. Willie grappled with the demon, the noise alarming his sisters Fannie and Maggie brought them to his assistance. In the struggle Fannie was severely wounded on the head by a lamp which the murderer threw at her, on losing possession of the axe. He then escaped down the back stairs and fled.

The murderer's name is Frederick Mann, a young Englishman lately out from London, and had been but three months in their employ. He is but a boy of about 17, and very innocent looking. He was arrested the following morning near Lachute, and lodged in the county jail, it requiring the best efforts of the authorities to prevent him from being lynched by an angry crowd. He refuses to give any reason for committing the fearful deed.

DUNGANNON AND FARADAY.

The early part of the winter here was unusually severe, we had nearly four week's frost and the thermometer down to 16 degrees below zero, quite an amount of snow has fallen and it is over two feet deep in the woods; as the snow came when the ice was very thin, the lakes are dangerous for teams, and the lumbermen had several horses drowned.

The festivities of Christmas have not been forgotten by us. December 23rd there was a Christmas tree for the Sunday School children at the Town Hall, Bancroft, and the children of larger growth availed themselves of the occasion to present gifts to their friends, so that the large tree was loaded with presents, and every one there received a gift. An excellent repast was served gratis. Miss F. Clesk presided at the organ, and Mr. W. Davy acted as chairman.

December 25th, they had their Christmas tree (or trees, rather, for there were two of them) at the Town Hall, L'Amable. In addition to the numerous toys for the little ones, there were many articles of a costly description, consisting of pictures, furniture, jewelry, albums, etc., the value of the whole amounting to some $250, and when a real Santa Claus stepped forward and began dispensing the presents, he was received with shouts of applause by the little ones. There was one drawback, however, the building was too small to hold those who attended, and many persons left who could not find standing room. With such a fine large church as they have at L'Amable this should not occur in future.

December 29th, an entertainment, consisting of vocal and instrumental music, dialogues, etc., was held at the Town Hall, Bancroft, in aid of the church funds. Mrs. and Miss George, the Misses Clesk, and Mr. C. Georgy, acquitted themselves excellently, as usual, the vocal music especially being rendered with artistic power and taste; it was certainly one of the best entertainments we ever had here.

January 1st, the Council elected this day, gave an oyster supper at L'Amable to the the electors, which was got up in first-rate style by Mr. H. Jarman. All the leading men in [illegible] hundred sat down to supper, and a most enjoyable evening was spent

I have been at some festivals, where the hungry guest pursued with eager spoon the retreating oyster, through an ocean of thin soup, but this was not the case on the present occasion, for tureen after tureen made its appearance loaded with beaus of oysters, as your ever veracious and occasionally voracious correspondent can truly certify, and the conclusion was at length come to, that Madoc had been swept to supply the feast; or that Mr. Jarman had discovered an oyster bed in L'Amable Lake.

SYLVANUS.

Tamaby, Jan. 6, 1883.

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ST. NICHOLAS

—FOR—

YOUNG FOLKS.

PARENTS who desire entertaining and wholesome reading for their children, and young folks who enjoy accounts of travel and adventure, historical incidents, stories, pictures, household amusement, and harmless fun, will find these in ST. NICHOLAS which is recognized by the press and public of both England and America as **The Best and Finest** Illustrated Magazine for children ever printed. The new volume, begins with the November number, and opens with a colored frontpiece, will be much the most interesting, and the attention of all parents and all readers of young folks is invited to the following partial list of attractions:—

The Tinkham Brothers' Tide-Mill.

A new serial story by J. T. Trowbridge, formerly editor of "Our Young Folks," and author of "The Jack Hazzard Stories," etc.

The Story of [illegible].

An historical sketch of [illegible] life in the 13th century. By [illegible], formerly assistant editor of ST. NICHOLAS, and author of "Rudder Grange," etc.

The Story of Robin Hood.

An account of the famous woman. By Maurice Thompson, author of "The Witchery of Archery."

The Story of the Field of the Cloth-of-Gold.

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A Brand-New Notion.

A curious and novel story. By Wm. M. Baker, author of "His Majesty, Myself," etc.

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A satisfactory story of the Mississippi floods in 1882, by E. S. Ellis, "Chief-editor of "Golden Days."

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A biographical paper regarding this celebrated painter of battle-scenes. Illustrated with pictures prepared for ST. NICHOLAS by Miss Thompson.

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A thrilling story of the Russo-Turkish War. By Archibald Forbes, War-Correspondent.

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A fine series of juvenile plays. By E. S. Brooks, author of "The Land of Nod," etc., including

A Christmas Masque: "The False Sir Santa Claus."

Prepared expressly for holiday time.

There will be short stories by Louisa M. Alcott, and many other well-known writers for young folks; papers on home duties and pursuits, outdoor sports, competitions and inquiries for boys and girls, with popular features and departments.

Price, $3.00 a year; 25 cents a number. Subscriptions should begin with the November number. The succeeding issue, "The Wonderful Christmas Number," will have, also, a colored frontpiece and many unusual attractions.

THE CENTURY CO., NEW YORK, N. Y.

E. L. WEISS

has removed to his

New Shop,

—FIRST DOOR—

South of Dale's.

FELT BOOTS.

—:o:—

We have now on hand a full supply of Men's Felt Boots, at close prices.

SYDMER ROSS & CO.

Madoc, Jan. 1st, 1883.

THE CORBY FLOUR & FEED STORE.

—:o:—

Having bought out the Flour and Feed business lately carried on in Madoc by H. Corpy, Jr, the undersigned will keep constantly on hand a supply of

Corby's Pastry, Graham and other Flour,

Corn Meal, Oat Meal, and Cracked Wheat.

Also a general supply of

Groceries and Provisions,

Finanhaddies,

Fresh white Fish,

Haddoc and Trout.

Cash paid for Coarse Grain. A call solicited. One door north of Simmons' Hotel, Weiss's Block.

JEFFERSON CAVERLY.

Madoc, December 28th, 1882. 297

Hardware.

—:o:—

Broad Axes,
Shopping Axes,
Hand Axes,
Cross Cut Saws,

Sleigh Shoe Steel,
Sheyboyagan Steel,
Proof Chains, 3-16 to 7-16,
Trace Chains,
Boiled and Raw Linseed Oil.

Turpentine, Japans and Varnishes, Window Glass, 7x9 to 30x40.

Cook Stoves, $14 up. Box Stoves, $4 up.

TINWARE AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

LANTERNS, 50 CENTS, LAMPS, 25 CENTS UP.

—x—

SILVERWARE.

Cruets, Butter Dishes, Pickle Castors,

Cake and Fruit Baskets, Napkin Rings, &c.

BLACKSMITH AND STOVE COAL ALWAYS IN STOCK.

Intending purchasers will find it to their advantage to call and examine our stock.

R. R. CASEMENT & CO.

Local Lines.

—Now is a good time to [illegible] your wife.

—The County Council will meet on Tuesday, 23rd inst.

—A company is being organized to develop the lead mines back of Kingston.

—Municipal Councils meet on the third Monday in January for organization.

Hon. Billa Flint and lady passed through this village on Tuesday, from the north.

—The cold of the past week has been intense, as many have found out to their sorrow.

—The Methodist Church at Bridgewater will hold their annual tea meeting on Thursday evening next, 10th inst. A good programme will be presented.

—The friends of Mr. Arthur Coe will be pained to learn that he is again seriously ill with inflammation of the lungs, although slightly improved the last few days.

—In the list of officers of the Masonic Lodge of this village given last week Rev. B. L. Hatton, Chaplain, was omitted. This Lodge is in a prosperous and flourishing condition.

—While returning from the Reform Convention at Toronto last week, our Reeve, Mr. E. D. O'Flynn, was taken seriously ill on the train, but arrived home safely. He is now much improved.

—We present this week each subscriber of the REVIEW with a calender for the year, and the first six months of 1884. They may not be as handsome as some lithographic ones we have seen, but will be found quite as useful.

—The *Ontario* "gave itself away" badly on Tuesday. It took occasion to remark:—

"Our local contemporary is very enterprising. It reports the result of the municipal election in Dungannon and Faraday just three weeks after that result appeared in the *Ontario*."

Considering that the election in Dungannon and Faraday was only held one week ago Monday, the publication of the result in the *Ontario* THREE weeks ago ought to make the enterprise of that journal famous. But superlative smartness ever will come up to the front! The poor '*Gancer* is now fairly eclipsed.

Sentenced.

"Flory" Cooper and his paramour, Ann Rodgers, for the assault on Mr James Jarvis and son, mentioned in these columns three weeks ago, were sentenced by Judge Fralick at Belleville last week, the former to three months in the Central Prison, and the woman to three months in the county jail. In the meantime it would not be a bad idea for a "vigilance" committee to organize, and rid the community, which they disgrace, of their nest.

Hall Extension.

The Masons of this village, we understand, intend enlarging their Hall this coming summer. This is very much needed as it has become far too small to hold the people at gatherings. The expense of putting an addition to the Hall would not be very great and could be easily made up in a short time from rents which could be slightly increased. We trust the rumor is well-founded and that this enterprising body will put forth an effort in this direction to meet this important requirement.

Municipal Elections.

The following are the successful candidates for municipal honors for the united townships of Dungannon and Faraday for 1883:—Reeve, D. Kavanagh, by acclamation; Councillors, F. Mullett, J. Jarman, J. Gould, and W. Davy.

In Carlow and Mayo we learn that Mr. Wm. Hynes has been re-elected Reeve. We also hear that Mr. John Fitzgerald has been re-elected Reeve for Montcagle & Herschel, but no reports have yet been received from these back townships.

Model School.

The following is the standing of the pupils in the Head-master's department for the last half of the year 1883. The maximum is 3200, i. e., 400 for each of the eight fortnights of which the half year is composed. This 400 is made up of 100 each, for punctuality, good conduct, perfect recitations, and written examinations:—

Sixth Class—

Fredericks Taller	2941
Jennie Rollins	2482
Crozier Moore	2178
Maggie Jackson	2116
Bert Simmons	2063

Fifth Class—

Maggie Breakell	2962
Emma Grier	2712
Mina McCoy	2295
Beatrice Cross	2287
Lillie O'Flynn	2106
Alice Robertson	2080
George Barnum	1866
John Sinclair	1763

Fourth Class—

Albert Love	2782
Emma Moore	2606
Lucy Francis	2557
Allen Ross	2496
Essie White	2462
Randolph Francis	2457
Willie Davis	2397
Annie McCoy	2376
Alice Wood	2182
Willie Wright	2164
May Jenkins	2062
George Orr	2018
Emma Meaney	1992

AS OTHERS SEE US.

Notes of a Globe Correspondent in North Hastings.

Mr. J. Mowat, of the *Globe*, better known as "Moses Oates," Vennor's rival in the weather prophecy line, recently made a trip across the mines of North Hastings. We find the following interesting sketches among his letters. First,

THE BELLEVILLE AND NORTH HASTINGS RAILWAY.

Madoc is a thriving village of twelve or fifteen hundred inhabitants. It is thirty miles north of Belleville, and is reached by the Belleville and North Hastings Railway, a road of easy manners, and comparatively indifferent to time in running its trains. There are two trains daily each way between Madoc and Belleville. They sometimes are hours on the road, and the evening train, which carries the Toronto morning papers to Madoc, it is said, does frequently not arrive till 8 or 9 o'clock, although it leaves Belleville shortly after 5 o'clock. The people grumble, but have to submit and be thankful. On my way up by this train the first ten or eleven miles were accomplished in about an hour, but the rest of the journey was made in quick time, notwithstanding a very slow passage over the long bridge across Hog Lake—a bridge so ricketty, it is said, that two engines on the structure at one time make it creak and groan and bend as if about to topple over. The traffic differs from that of most Canadian lines. Iron ore and timber form a considerable proportion of the southward bound freight. Upwards go supplies for the country stores and for the lumbering shanties. At this season of the year many of the passengers are shantymen going out to the woods. Forty of my companions were bound for the shanties. They included a great variety of people in character, dress, and nationality—French Canadians, English-speaking Canadians, Englishmen, Irishmen, Scotchmen, Americans, Germans, and Scandinavians. Some appeared to be roughs; many were farmers' sons seeking the free life of the shanty to make a little money and have a little fun. This taking to the woods is not usually wisdom on the part of even the farmers of rather stoney ground, for the farm is sure to suffer, and the clearing and "fixing up" which can be done in winter is neglected. The car was full of boisterous fun, for the shantymen are usually overflowing with spirit. Such a car—a light at one end shining down on a few card players; while most of the passengers could be but dimly seen. A pane of glass out in one of the windows admitted the free circulation of the air; the glass had apparently been absent for days. If the coaches are shabby-looking and the running time irregular, the train men are polite and obliging, a consideration which reconciles many of the passengers to the discomforts of the road.

Situated high and dry, Madoc looks out on the mountain-shaped hills that environ it, down the lovely valley of the river and over the beautiful expanse of Hog Lake, an irregular sheet of water to the southward, celebrated more for the vapours which in recent years have arisen from the alternately dry and submerged flats to carry malaria into Madoc, than for the real beauty which may justly be claimed for it. It must not be supposed that Madoc is unhealthy in situation.

FEVER AND AGUE

was unknown till recently. Hog Lake and a dam near the town, which citizens sometimes have been known to stealthily cut in the night, are blamed for the prevalence of disease—perhaps rightly. Still there is reason to think that the Madoc ague owes its prevalence more to the general cause which has brought malaria during the past three or four years into the dry upland regions of Ontario, New York, Pennsylvania, and New England, where before it was almost unknown.

A VERY THRIVING PLACE.

To say that Madoc is thriving does not convey a proper impression of the business air of the place. There is a sort of "boom" always in progress. This is in a large measure due to the fact that Madoc is practically the northern terminus of the only railway yet built from the front, and it is therefore the great distributing centre for the northern portion of the country, which reaches backward for seventy miles from the village. Manufactures are neither numerous nor extensive, although there are a few factories—among them an agricultural machine shop. The mines are not yet a very important factor in the prosperity of the village, but they appear to promise much in future, perhaps sufficient to counterbalance a probable loss of business by the tapping of the north by the railway that is now being constructed from Trenton and Weller's Bay. As it is, there is a hum of activity on the streets all day long, for teams are constantly arriving from the bush and departing with their store of supplies. The buildings reflect the prosperity of the people. Shanty structures are almost unknown, even old and primitive buildings being kept in good repair, or repainted and modernized. The main street would be a credit to many a town of three or four thousand inhabitants. The stores are large, well stocked, and neatly kept. Elegant private houses are not uncommon. The hotels—at least several of them—rival the best in some of our towns and smaller cities in their comfortable and well furnished rooms, and in the excellence of their tables. There are several large churches, not at all inferior, at least in external appearance. In fact Madoc may challenge comparison in prosperity and all its accessories with any place of similar size in Ontario or the Eastern Central States of the Union.

ELDORADO.

Eldorado is divided into an upper and lower town; one part being half a mile north of the other. Altogether there are about thirty houses. Some of these are pretentious for a small place, having been erected when the gold excitement promised a great future for the town. The Eldorado valley is a beautiful one, about three-quarters of a mile wide and three miles in length. It is enclosed on all sides by ranges of hills, mostly covered with dark hardwood forest. The flats between are very fertile, and bear the aspect of a long settled country. On the southern ridge is the Richardson gold mine, the dismal buildings crowning the hill-top. This hill was the scene of wild excitement about fifteen years ago, when nine lines of stages ran hither from Belleville, and crowds, among whom was found old Californians, and even Chinamen, trudged here on foot with bundles on their backs. Gold there was, and still is in considerable quantity, but distributed in little grains and nuggets. The Richardson mine itself contained much gold, but getting into difficulty was surrounded by a *posse* of constables to guard it against the depredations of the excited miners congregated hereabouts. Everyone had gold dust, all the boys in the neighborhood even being well supplied. Drinks were paid for at the Madoc and other hotels, not in coin, but in handfuls of gold dust, drawn from the pockets of the miners and placed on the bar to be scooped off by the bartender into little wooden boxes. The mine was raided one night by about forty miners anxious to know the real value of the gold indications. Their plans were laid secretly, and when armed with rifles, revolvers, and knives they approached the mine, the sentries drew their revolvers, only to meet the leveling of a couple of score of firearms in the hands of the rough and determined crowd. Resistance was vain, the mine was examined throughout, and pronounced rich, and the raiders departed before the military, summoned in haste from Madoc, could arrive. Mining lots here were sold in small parcels at high figures. Of course, fraud was often resorted to, to get high prices; the grains of gold found in the crevices of many a rock had been fired there from the bore of some old rifle. The glory of Eldorado has departed. A steadier but not great prosperity may be in store for it, when the Central Ontario Railway is built, and the little town becomes the junction of that road and the Belleville & North Hastings Railway, long since completed to this place, but not used north of Madoc except occasionally, and then only for freight.

Election and Installation of Officers.

At the regular monthly meeting of L. O. L., No. 517 held on Thursday evening, 4th inst., the following officers were elected and installed for 1883:—

Joseph Richardson, W. M., re-elected.
Mark Sandford, D. M., re-elected.
Sylvester Fox, Treas., re-elected.
James Harris, Sec.
James Pine, Chap.
Wm. Sandford, Marshall.
Committee: James H. Best, T. M. Bateman, A. Tweedie, S. J. Fox, Stewart Best.

Promotion Examinations.

At the examinations held in Madoc and Stirling, on the 20th and 21st December, 25 candidates were examined, 10 from Stirling Public School, 7 from Madoc Public School, and 8 from rural Schools. The result of the examinations is not at all satisfactory. The questions were not unduly severe, the average age of the candidates was greater than usual, and a number had been in the Fourth Class for years. A larger number should have been successful. The failures were chiefly in Arithmetic, Geography, Grammar, History, and Composition. In History, the answering gave little evidence of intelligent study. The total number of marks obtainable was 560. To pass, 280 were required. The following are the names, &c., of the successful candidates:—

Name.	*Age.*	*School*	*Marks.*
Judson Bush	13	Stirling P. S.	301
Annie Graham	15	do	296
Chas. Vandervoort	15	S Rawdon	295
Thomas Milne	12	Stirling P. S.	286
Alzine Morton	15	12 Rawdon	280

FLIES AND BUGS.

Flies, roaches, ants, bed-bugs, rats, mice, gophers, chipmunks, cleared out by "Rough on Rats." 15c.

Holloway's Ointment and Pills.—Old Sores Wounds, and Ulcers.—The readiness with which Holloway's unguent removes all obstructions in the circulation of the vessels and lymphatics explains their irresistible influence in healing old sores, bad wounds, and indolent ulcers. To insure the desired effect the skin surrounding the diseased part should be fomented, dried and immediately well rubbed with the Ointment. This will give purity to the foul blood, and strength to the weakened nerves, the only conditions necessary for the cure of all those ulcerations which render life almost intolerable. No sooner is this Ointment's protective powers exerted than the destructive process ceases, and the constructive business begins—new, healthy growth appears to fill up the lately painful excavated pit.

St. Nicholas for January.

ST. NICHOLAS for January contains several notable features, prominent among which is the brief biographical sketch of Elizabeth Thompson Butler, written by her sister, which is accompanied by six illustrations from drawings made by the celebrated artist herself especially for ST. NICHOLAS, her portrait engraved from a photograph, and several groups from the great picture, "The Roll-Call." Another very interesting article is that by H. H., entitled "A Chinese New Year's Day in Santa Barbara," which gives a vivid account of this strange Mongolian celebration in an American town. Some further adventures of "Winky," in a story, entitled "Fairy Wishes, Nowadays," with characteristic illustrations, is sure to be welcomed by the old, and equally enjoyed by his new friends. J. T. Trowbridge's serial leaves the "Tinkham Brothers" in an exciting situation, where they must stay until the February number. There are interesting chapters of "The Story of Vitean," by Frank R. Stockton; and "The Field of the Cloth of Gold" has five illustrations by M. Oudinot of Paris, from the stained-glass windows designed by him for the house of Mr. W. K. Vanderbuilt of New York. "Silk Culture for Boys and Girls" is an article which inaugurates a new department, to be known as "Work and Play for Young People." This sketch gives full instruction for beginning this interesting and profitable occupation for enterprising young Americans. In addition, is the usual amount of short stories, verses, bright quotations, and departments. The frontispiece is a beautiful picture by E. H. Blashfield, called "His Lordship's Bed-time."

Bermuda despatches announce that preparations are being made for the reception of the Princess Louise, on the occasion of her winter visit. A Washington despatch states that Her Royal Highness has changed her mind and will spend the winter at Charleston, S.C.

Fresh Oranges,
Fresh Lemons,
Table Raisins,
Figs, Dates, Apples,
Tomatoes and Corn,

in full supply from this time out.

Lots of Fresh Oysters.

I have accepted the SOLE AGENCY here for the sale of

Crawford's Original Package Teas

I have thoroughly tested and compared these Teas with all the Best Brands in the Market, and have found them to be unequalled for Purity, Strength, and Delicious Flavor. They are put up in 5, 10, and 1 pound packages, at Mess Prices, which are lower than all but ADULTERATED, WORTHLESS Teas. Purchasers for CRAWFORD'S PACKAGE TEAS.

(Lunkhams as usual.

Madoc, Jan. 8, 1883. E. A. DAVIS.

GEORGE A. ROLLINS,

NEW TINSHOP!

Stoves and Tinware,
House Furnishings & Hardware.

PAINTS, OILS, GLASS and PUTTY.

Please give me a call.

(2 DOORS NORTH OF MRS. WRIGHT'S.)

Just opened a large stock of

BOOTS

—AT—

"THE RIGHT HOUSE."

D. C. CLARKE.

THE LADIES FRIEND CARPET SWEEPER
is the BEST SWEEPER made.

It allows no dust to raise, sweeps perfectly back and forward, makes scarcely any noise, saves the Carpet, saves health—because no dust.

BICYCLES! - BICYCLES!

Men's Steel Bicycles, Boys' Bicycles and Velocipedes, Girls' Doll Carriages

The Best ever made in Canada.

Ask for our adjustable Window and Door Screens, and take no other, because ours are cheapest, handsomest, most easily placed or removed. Also Cheese Safes, Provision Safes. *Manufactured by OTTER SWEEPER CO., Otterville, Ont.* 284.

Union Mutual Life Insurance Co.
of Portland, Maine.

ASSETS:- - $6,264,215.57.

Death Claims paid during the month of May, 1882.....$54,442.00.
Endowments paid during the month of May, 1882..... 20,476.18.
Total for May..... $74,918.18

Total Payment to Policy Holders, over - $13,500,000.00.

It is an OLD COMPANY,—established in 1848.

Is ENDORSED by the HIGHEST INSURANCE AUTHORITIES, and the most prominent business and professional men.

Its POLICIES are INCONTESTABLE after three years from date for any cause except fraud.

Its ACCELERATED ENDOWMENTS provide that whenever the reserve upon the Policy, and the dividend additions thereto, amount to the sum insured, the Policy becomes PAYABLE AT ONCE as a matured endowment.

It is the only Company that gives the benefits of the MAINE NON-FORFEITURE LAW, specifying in definite terms by its policy contract, that there can be no forfeiture of insurance by non-payment of premium after three annual premiums have been paid until the value of the Policy is exhausted in extended insurance.

It also provides that after ten annual premiums have been paid the dividend additions to the Policy shall be applied to the payment of premiums until exhausted when the insured may resume payment, without further medical examination.

It pays its death losses promptly upon proof of death, without waiting the customary ninety days.

H. D. SMITH, *Secretary.* JOHN DE WITT, *President.*

REV. W. E. SMITH,
General Agent, Bridgewater.

AGENTS WANTED.

HIS SACRIFICE:

OR,

For Love of Her.

CHAPTER XIII.

It was totally unexpected—he was so utterly unprepared for it that for a moment Arundel sat as if spell-bound. If Muriel had seen his face she would have been startled by the serious half-frightened, half-bewildered look upon it. He had not dreamed of this, had not thought of the possibility of a child—Russel's child—who would call him father, whom he must acknowledge as his son. What a terrible farce it would be! The child would be born, would live, and grow up thinking itself the child of the man who had robbed its dead father of his name and place. A thousand strange thoughts came and went in his brain. Perhaps through this child, yet unborn, retribution would come upon him; it might be that Russell's child would some day avenge the terrible wrong that had been done its father.

"You are not sorry, Russel?"

The low, sweet voice was a little wistful. Muriel could not help feeling that, after all, her secret had not been such a glad surprise to her husband as she thought it would be.

With a great effort Arundel dispersed the strange thoughts that were twisting and tangling themselves together in his brain.

"You are glad, are you not?" he said, looking into the face lifted almost pleadingly into his, and noticing the soft light in the beautiful eyes; and he added quickly, "Then I am glad too, darling. Anything that brings you happiness seems good and glad to me."

She was satisfied; her lips curled in a smile as she said confidently, and with a little emphatic shake of her head,

"I knew you would be glad—and now you know all the news. Why, Russel," suddenly remembering something, "you have not spoken to Leo. You surely have not forgotten him?"

He must begin to be on his guard, to speak carefully, to manifest no surprise at anything, to act as if perfectly familiar with everything of which Muriel spoke.

Many times he had heard Russel speak of Leo, Muriel's dog; he knew what a pet the animal was with her.

"I have not forgotten him," he said, "but you will forgive me if I did not think of him—you have filled all my thoughts."

She gave him a swift, tender smile that was almost like a caress. "I will forgive you," she said merrily. "I am afraid I should be apt to forgive you anything you might do; it is such an easy thing to forgive people one does not exactly hate," glancing mischievously up at him.

He caught her in his arms, laying his head against her sunny hair to hide the look of pain which he felt was upon his face. "Do you really love me Muriel? me, the man I am? I cannot realize that you truly love me."

"I truly love you," she answered solemnly, "love you—the man you are—as I have never loved any one in all my life before. There! you must not kiss me again until you have spoken to Leo—poor fellow, he has missed you so much. Where is the dog?—oh, there he is—come Leo!"

In a darkened corner of the room the dog was lying his head upon his paws, his eyes fixed upon Arundel; he had lain in that position ever since he entered the parlor, not once moving his eyes from Arundel's face; and the man started as he caught sight of the dumb beast, for, in the animal's eyes was an expression of almost human suspicion and distrust.

"Why don't you come to me, Leo?" exclaimed Muriel, in great surprise, for the dog, who had never before refused to come at her call did not move; "come right here, sir," stamping her small foot by way of emphasis.

Reluctantly the animal rose, walked slowly to her side, and stood there, and attracted by the dog's beauty, knowing, too, that Muriel expected him to notice Leo, Arundel stretched out his hand; but before he could lay it upon the animal's head, as he intended doing, Leo gave a low, savage growl and drew back, showing his white, cruel-looking teeth.

"What is the matter with him?" said Muriel, almost frightened by Leo's very unusual behavior. "I never heard him growl like that before, and at you; can it be that he has forgotten you, Russel? I thought dogs never forgot."

"He does not evidently feel any great affection for me," said Arundel lightly; "however, I presume he will get accustomed to seeing me around. What are you thinking of, Muriel?" meeting her thoughtful, inquiring gaze.

She flushed a little.

"I am thinking," she said slowly, "that I had never noticed before how, when you smile, it brightens your whole face. I did not know you had such a beautiful smile, Russel."

That rarely beautiful smile of Arundel Anthon's had been always one of his characteristics; people had found it hard to resist that smile; it had won him many friends.

The first day of Arundel's new, false, bright, beautiful life was like a dream of happiness to him; he did not think of the future, of his own black treachery, or of the sin which Muriel must innocently and unconsciously commit by giving him the love of a wife when he was no more her husband than any stranger in the streets. He said to himself:

"I love her as man never loved woman before, and she loves me; even if Russel could come back to her, I know she would love me just the same. If there is a God, that God surely intended us for each other; in the sight of Heaven I take her to be my wife; before God I vow to love her, to be true to her, and surely that is marriage."

The strain upon his nerves had been so great, that now that the struggle was over, and he had yielded to the tempter, a dreamy languor fell upon him; he was mentally too weary to think, conscience seemed to have died, remorse was sleeping. He seemed to drop naturally into the life of love, and happiness, and luxury. Russel had never entertained his friends as easily and gracefully as he did; people said of him, Russel Anthon is a different man since he came home, so much less quiet and reserved, so much more companionable.

He talked over all his business affairs with Mr. Trowbridge, and won that gentleman's heart by asking his advice upon all important matters.

"You do not know, Anthon, how glad I am that you talk to me as you do now," Graham Trowbridge said, one evening when the two men were sitting alone together in the cheerful library of the Trowbridge house. "Before you went to Mexico, in fact ever since I first met you, I thought you were almost too reserved; it used to sometimes seem to me like a lack of confidence, and I dare say I was foolish, but it did hurt me. Come to me whenever you want any advice, I shall always be glad to give it to you."

"Thank you," said Arundel, warmly; "I am sure I don't know what I would do without you to comp to for advice; it is almost as hard to take care of money as it is to make it. Since I had the fever out there in Mexico, my head often troubles me, I cannot understand things as quickly as I did once, and without you I should be all at sea."

He spoke the truth, he could not have managed the fortune which had come so suddenly into his hands, had it not been for Mr. Trowbridge.

And Muriel was perfectly happy. She often wondered why it was, this great passion of love which she felt for her husband, had come so suddenly into her heart.

"How strange that I could once let him go away from me, when now I do not think I could live without him," she said to herself. "Did he change while he was away in Mexico, or did I? He used to seem so far above me, I was always afraid he could not quite understand me; he used to be so much better than I was, so much higher every way; now," and Muriel laughed merrily at the thought, "he seems to be just as earthy as I am, I am not afraid any more that he will not understand me. One thing I am certain of, either he has stooped down to me, or I have climbed up to him, for I know we are standing together upon the same level."

Seeing her so happy, Mr. Trowbridge laughed, heartily when he thought of the evening when she had told him so seriously that she knew she did not love Russel Anthon as a true woman should love her husband.

"Do you remember the night you told me eagles did not mate with little brown thrushes?" he said, laughingly to her one day. "My little brown thrush seems to get along very well with her eagle."

"But, papa, he is such a tender, considerate eagle," she answered, gleefully. "He does not go soaring up to the mountain-tops where his little brown thrush cannot follow him, he stays by her, and makes himself her equal when he can, and shelters her with his stately wings.

Ah, that was just it. Russel Anthon could not make himself little, he was fashioned on too grand and noble a scale for that.

Though the eagle is the king of birds, his life is far more lonely and isolated than the tiny chirping sparrow upon the ground, for he flies by instinct to the mountain-tops, where all is silent and lonely. And those grand magnificent natures which God sometimes allows to come into the world that we may know what the angels are, may well be likened to eagles, for by instinct, also, they soar to the mountain tops, which are the highest points of earthly goodness and truth, and their lives are always lonely.

Early in July Mr. Trowbridge found it would be necessary for him to go abroad on business—of course he would take his wife with him—and when Muriel found her parents were going to Europe, a sudden desire seized her to go too.

"We can go just as well as not," she said to Arundel; "the change will do us both good: and instead of travelling around, Russel we will take a lovely little villa somewhere. Then, in the fall, if I do not feel like coming home, we will go to Paris, and afterward to Nice, where we will spend the winter."

So it was all arranged, and the second week in July the party sailed for Europe.

CHAPTER XIV.

It was past sunset, and the purple shadows of evening were beginning to fall darkly and heavily over the mountains. The western sky still glowed faintly, but the pale rose and violet tints were fast fading into ashen gray, and already a few stars had blossomed in the vast blue fields of heaven. In the woods it was dark and gloomy, the night birds were beginning to call to each other, and the trees bending and swaying as the night-wind passed over them, seemed to be moaning and sobbing bitterly.

Far up the mountains, miles above the plain, columns of smoke were rising toward the clear evening sky, and the red light of fires gleaming brightly through the trees would have told a wanderer in the vicinity that he was near an encampment; but if he had been a white man, then woe betide him if he venture nearer the red light, for the dark forms grouped about the brightly burning camp-fires were Indians.

There were fifty of them, perhaps, beside women and children; the former busily preparing supper, the latter running about gathering firewood, and grass for the horses, while the men were idle, some of them talking together gravely, others smoking in silence, staring solitary into the crackling fires.

A little apart from the rest, his face turned away from the fires, a blanket wrapped closely around him, a man was lying, as silent and motionless as a dead man. He paid no attention to what was going on around him; he had drawn the blanket half over his head and had covered his eyes with one hand. So he lay there until a young Indian boy approached bearing a rude wooden bowl in his hands, and as the boy, pausing beside him, addressed him, he raised himself slowly, wearily, as though the movement, slight as it was, caused him pain; as he turned his head the flickering firelight fell upon his face—it was the face of Russel Anthon.

But, oh, how changed it was; it did not seem as if it was possible for a human face to change as his had done, and yet sickness, privations, anxiety, and lack of freedom can work terrible changes in even a few short months. He looked by twenty years older than he had done that wild March day, when in his pleasant library he had read his brother's letter. The hair which fell long and disordered upon his hollow temples, was thin and gray; it matched in color the untrimmed beard which covered his mouth and chin. The colorless skin lay in loose, wrinkled folds upon his face, the features of which were pinched almost as if death had touched them, and the sunken eyes once so gentle and kindly in their expression, were filled with despair. Even the tall figure, so stately and upright once, was bent and stooping, and never again would Russel Anthon walk with his old firm, rapid tread, for in a vain effort to escape from his pitiless captors he had been shot in the right leg, and though it had not been necessary to amputate the limb, still it was injured to such an extent that he knew he must walk lame to his grave.

Taking the bowl from the young Indian's hand, he swallowed a few mouthfuls of the mixture it contained, then lay down again.

The wind was rising and the dreary moaning of the trees seemed to find an echo in his heart, for the misery of his eyes deepened into agony as, clasping his thin hands, together despairingly, he moaned, "Muriel! Muriel!"

Do you wonder that it seemed sometimes to this man that his God had either forgotten or forsaken him? that there were times when he cried out in fierce, intolerable anguish, "Surely, if God is just and pitiful, He would not deal with me as he has done?"

When the Indians reached the little hut from which Arundel Anthon had ridden away, they found not a corpse, as Arundel had supposed they would, but a man unconscious, motionless, but still alive. From the Mexican boy who had been Russel's guide, and who was with them, they learned that the white stranger was a rich man in his own country, and thinking he would be ransomed by his friends, they decided to save his life if it was possible. Strange as it may be, Russel survived the journey to the camp among the mountains; there they took care of him with a lack of all tenderness, giving him their simple medicines, leaving the rest to Nature—and he lived.

At first the brain was clouded, his powers of reasoning impaired; he could not understand how he came to be there; he would look wonderingly up into the dark Indian faces, and would beg his attendants to go and fetch Muriel to him. Then, as he slowly gained in strength, things began to grow clearer, the mists rolled away from his brain, the mind reasserted itself, and finally he understood it all—knew that he was a prisoner in the hands of the Indians, and that Muriel was far away from him.

But where was Arundel? He asked himself that over and over again, and Muriel, what of her? Did she think her absent husband was dead—was she mourning for him, hoping against hope that he would come back to her? Muriel and Arundel, they were in his thoughts constantly, those two; where were they, what were they doing?

Lying there wrapped in his blanket, unable to rise from weakness, while the slow days of his convalescence dragged by, it seemed sometimes as if the cruel suspense of not knowing what had become of his loved ones would madden him. Oh, to be home again, out of the sight of the dark Indian faces, away from the sound of the wind in the trees; to feel Muriel's arms around him, her kisses on his lips. His very heart was sick and faint with longing, and his own weakness was like a chain of iron upon him; binding him hand and foot; and this his captors knew just as he did. They smiled grimly when one day one of them suggested that their prisoner be more closely watched; they knew he had no strength as yet to escape from them.

He had nearly decided with the chiefs as to the amount of his ransom, was quite hopeful, when rumors came to the camp that there were soldiers on their track, and thinking that Russel might betray the whereabouts of their camping grounds, the Indians decided not to let him go yet; so they took him with them when he moved further up in the mountains to an old camp, and it was not long after their arrival there that he had made that desperate effort to escape, and had been wounded and recaptured.

As he lay there now while the Indians were smoking and eating around the fires, and the night shadows deepened and darkened, he was planning an escape, for to escape he had determined. Since that ineffectual attempt to get away from his hated captors he had been closely watched, but he had a plan now by which he thought eventually elude them.

His wounded limb still pained and troubled him, but not nearly so much as he gave them to understand. They thought he could not bear his weight upon it, could not use it at all, and that was what he wished them to think. In a few days he knew they were to leave the camp, to move toward the coast, and he hoped during the journey, to be able to get away from them; of course, if he was unable to put his foot to the ground, they would not guard him so closely. Once free, he would gain the coast, cross the gulf into California, then home and Muriel.

Home and Muriel; those two words seemed to inspire him with hope; they set his pulses beating quicker, and brought a flush upon his ashen face, a light into his sunken eyes. He could not sleep that night for thinking; all night long he lay with wide-open eyes, gazing up at the stars shining so peacefully in the deep blue sky above him, listening to the sighing and sobbing of the night-wind in the trees while Muriel's face came and went before him, her lovely eyes looking into his. How would he first see her? Would he go softly up the stairs into her pretty *boudoir*, and find her lying on the little velvet couch asleep, perhaps dreaming of him, her long lashes wet with tears? And she would awake, and seeing him, would nestle in his arms with a low, glad cry; he would fold her to his heart, and the passionate longing, the unrest, the fever, would all be gone. Or would he find her in the pleasant library, standing lonely in one of the lace-draped windows, her little hands clasped loosely together, her beautiful eyes sorrowful and weary with watching, misty with unshed tears? He would kiss them away, those tears; he would take the little hands in his own, draw the lovely, tired head upon his breast, and whisper tenderly that never again should they be separated.

So all that night hope grew stronger in Russel Anthon's breast, and when the day dawned there was a look almost eager in his eyes, an expression of earnest hopefulness upon his thin, white face.

A few days after the Indians left the camp and moved toward the coast, committing robberies and murders as they went; and one dark night Russel, who had carefully and cautiously bided his time, slipped away unobserved and made his escape.

It was a long and terrible tramp down to the nearest town on the coast, especially to a man in as physically weak a condition as was Russel Anthon. His wounded limb troubled him, he suffered from hunger and thirst, pain and weariness, yet the brave heart did not falter, and it was like heaven to be free again and to know he was on the way to Muriel.

Once the thought came to him, bringing a sharp pain with it. Would his young wife love him any the less because he went back to her a prematurely aged man, lame and bent, his hair gray, his face bearing the indelible marks of pain and care? How strangely they would look together, she so young and lovely, he old before his time, broken down by sickness and terrible experiences. Would strangers wonder how it came about that she had married him? Would they say she was too fair and young for him? And then the strong, patient heart grew faint as he thought:

"Perhaps she is too young for me; she might have been happier, perhaps, with a man less grave, not so old as I am. It was a mistake for me to marry her; and yet, Muriel, my darling, no man in all the world could love you better than I do; I know that if I could buy your happiness only at the cost of my own life, I would, because of my love for you, die so willingly."

Ah, God pity him! he had yet to learn that life holds things far more terrible than death; that living sometimes is so much harder than dying. We are all apt to think that the voluntary giving up of life is the greatest sacrifice, of which a human being can be capable, and in many instances it is, but not always; there are times and times when to live is a sacrifice greater by far than to die would be.

One morning it was just after sunrise, and he was toiling slowly and painfully on his way to Guaymas, when he came up with a stranger travelling also in the same direction, like him weary and footsore. He was a remarkably fine-looking man—a gentleman born, that was evident; there was an air of dignity and grace about the tall figure, though it was clad in rough, well-worn clothes, and the face, though it bore traces of recent illness, and was stamped with the unmistakable marks of care and pain, was a handsome, high-bred one, with regular features, and earnest, thoughtful eyes.

So these two men, who had never seen each other before, who did not know one another's names, went along together, strangers in a strange land; both were grave and silent, busy with their own thoughts, yet each one was in his heart thankful for the companionship of the other. The stranger seemed to be as quiet and reserved by nature as was Russel Anthon; his thoughts seemed to be equally absorbing, and in his eyes was the same wistful, longing expression which made Russel's eyes such sad ones. All day they travelled together, speaking but little of their own lives, but when they camped for the night, and having made a fire lay down near it, the darkness and loneliness of the moonless night settling over them, both men grew more communicative, and spoke freely of themselves, telling each other of their lives, and how it was they chanced to be so far away from home and friends.

In a few hours an intimacy sprang up between these two men so strangely thrown together, and when at daybreak they resumed their journey, they seemed and felt more like two old friends than strangers who, forty-eight hours previously, had not known of each other's existence.

The next night, lying beside the camp-fire, which threw its flickering light upon his face, the stranger, who called himself Henry Glenmore, told Russel Anthon in a voice which, though calm and quiet, had in it an undertone of great bitterness, that which filled Russel's heart with deepest pity.

He was dying—that tall, grave, stately man—dying of one of those terrible internal organic diseases which, when they once seize hold upon a man, slowly and surely sap his life. He knew it, had known it for some time past, and now fully aware that death was rapidly approaching, had only one hope, one wish, one prayer—that he might live long enough to go back to his little motherless four-year-old boy, who was living with a nurse up in New Hampshire, that he might die with his child's soft arms around his neck, the innocent baby lips pressed close to his; and the bitterness in the low voice deepened into passionate agony as he said, brokenly:

"I have no one in all the world but him, my baby-boy, my little Roy; his mother, the woman who loved me so dearly, for the sake of whose love I gave up all—all—died at his birth. It was for the child that I came out here to dig for gold—that I might have money to give him—her baby—every luxury, every comfort. For the child I have worked and toiled early and late"—laughing a low, bitter laugh—"worning like a day-laborer, until my hands were blistered and hard. Even when I knew this fatal disease had grasped me, and they told me to go back, that I must not work, I only worked the harder, for I knew I must die and leave him; and what would he do—that little child—penniless as well as fatherless, motherless, friendless? So for a year now I have been fighting death and working—well, I have been more than successful; I am a rich man now, and a dying one: death is gaining on me, I cannot fight it off much longer—and my boy will be alone."

Before the sound of the low, agonized voice had died, Russel Anthon had taken one of Henry Glenmore's hands in his own.

"Give me your boy," he said, simply; "I will take care of him."

Almost blankly the other looked at him.

"You take my boy?" he said slowly. "You are a stranger—you do not know who I am, yet you offer to take my child?"

"I know that you are a suffering man," Russel Anthon answered; "I know how terrible it must be to feel oneself slipping away from life, knowing that a frail, dearly loved one must be left alone—and that is enough to know. I say again, give me your child."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Mr. Joseph Morgan sold a herd of four thousand cattle for one hundred thousand dollars recently, although he started on a ranch in Kansas twelve years ago on borrowed capital.

SOME TABLE DISHES.

Custard Without Milk.—Add to one pint of water two heaping spoonsful of flour, boil well, and when cold, add one egg, piece of butter half the size of an egg, one cup of sugar, salt to taste, and flavor with lemon or vanilla.

Hickory-nut Macaroons.—Make frosting as for cake; stir in enough pounded hickory-nut meats; with mixed ground spice to taste, to make convenient to handle. Flour the hands and form the mixture into little balls. Place on buttered tins, allowing room to spread, and bake in a quick oven.

Crumb Pudding.—One pint of fine bread crumbs, one quart of sweet rich milk, one cup of sugar, the yolks of four eggs beaten, with a little lemon to flavor, and two tablespoons of butter. Bake until done, but not watery; spread over this a layer of jelly; whip the whites of the eggs to a froth, and add one cup of sugar and the juice of a lemon; pour this frosting over the jelly and return to the oven until a light brown. To be eaten cold, with cream and sugar.

Boiled Salmon.—The middle slice of salmon is the best. Sew up neatly in a mosquito-net bag, and boil a quarter of an hour to the pound in hot, salted water. When done, unwrap with care, and lay upon a hot dish, taking care not to break it. Have ready a large cupful of drawn butter, very rich, in which has been stirred a tablespoonful of minced parsley and the juice of a lemon. Pour half upon the salmon, and serve the rest in a boat. Garnished with parsley and sliced eggs.

New Way to Cook Chickens.—Cut the chicken up, put it in a pan and cover it over with water; let it stew as usual, and when done make a thickening of cream and flour, adding a piece of butter, and pepper and salt. Have made and bake a pair of short cakes, made as for pie-crust, but roll thin and cut in small squares. This is much better than chicken pie and more simple to make. The crusts should be laid on a dish and the chicken gravy poured over while both are hot.

Mock Lemon Pie.—One cup of sugar, one heaping tablespoonful of flour, the yolks of two eggs (save the whites for the top of the pie), one teaspoonful of extract of lemon, two-thirds of a cup of stewed pie-plant; mix the sugar, flour, eggs and extract, together; then pour on the water, then the pie-plant; bake with one crust; when done beat the whites to a stiff froth and spread it over the pie, setting it back in the oven for four minutes.

An Old Dish.—A dish equal to the best steak and cheap enough for any man, is prepared from the shank of a beef with some meat on it. Have the bone well broken; wash carefully to remove bits of bone; cover with cold water; watch when the boiling begins and take off the scum that rises. Stew five or six hours till the muscles are dissolved, break the meat small with a fork—far better than chopping—put it in a bread pan, boil down the gravy till in cooling it will turn to a stiff jelly. Where this is done, gelatine is quite superfluous. Add salt, and, if liked, other seasoning, and pour it hot upon the meat; stir together and set aside over night, when it will cut into handsome mottled slices for breakfast or supper.

Oyster Omelet.—Twelve oysters, if large, double the number if small; six eggs, one cup of milk, one tablespoonful of butter, chopped parsley, salt and pepper; chop the oysters very fine; beat the yolks and whites of the eggs separately, as for nice cake, the whites until they stand in a heap. Put three tablespoonsful of butter in a frying-pan, and heat while you are mixing the omelet. Stir the milk in a deep dish, with the yolks and seasoning. Next add the chopped oysters, heating them well as you add gradually. When thoroughly mixed pour in melted butter, and finally whip in the whites as lightly as possible. Have the butter in the pan very hot, and pour in the mixture. Do not stir it, but when it begins to stiffen, slip a broad-bladed knife around the sides and cautiously under the omelet, that the butter may reach every part. As soon as the centre is fairly set, and the bottom brown, turn out into a hot dish. Lay the dish bottom upward over the frying-pan, which must be turned upside down dexterously. This brings the brown side of the omelet uppermost. This is a delicious breakfast or supper omelet.

Stern Law against Smoking.

The progress of smoking in South Australia has been so great within recent years that it has been thought advisable to attempt to check its growth among the youth. A measure has therefore been introduced into the House of Assembly to the effect that any person under the age of eighteen who shall smoke any pipe, cigar or cigarette shall be guilty of an offence, and on conviction, shall be liable to a penalty of not less than 5s. nor more than £5; and in default of payment, may be imprisoned for any time not exceeding one month. Whenever any person shall be charged, the onus of proving the age shall in all cases lie on the person so charged. One half of every penalty imposed is to be paid to the informer, the remainder to the treasurer for the public uses of the province.

Extraordinary Death of a Traveller.

An extraordinary fatality has occurred in British Guiana, where an inexperienced traveller, having, as is the custom in tropical countries, taken a refreshing draught from the stem of one of the many water holding plants which thrive in the forests, qualified his cold refreshment by a "nip" of rum. Shortly afterward he died in excruciating agony, and a post-mortem examination showed that his internal organs were literally sealed up with India rubber. He had imbibed the sap of the *Mimusops balata*, the juice of which coagulates and hardens in alchol and rum had had its usual effect in the poor man's stomach, with necessarily fatal results.

The German Goernment has rejected the Lay torpedo. The Torpedo Commission has decided that the nets employed by the English navy render Lay and Whitehead torpedoes harmless, but prove an obstruction to the Berdan torpedoes, which are now being manufactured in Constantinople.

There is no heroine when next a hero;
Take him away, her courage drops to zero
What wondrous inconsistencies
A woman's acts possess!
She bites the hand that would caress
And kisses gives for blows.
Love that from pity is not exempt
After marriage ofttimes to contempt.
There are many widows who've found
Their first experiment cursed;
So married a second husband
To revenge themselves on their first.
I wearied of life in society;
In wedlock I sought for distraction;
I found, I confess it, satiety,
But somehow found not—satisfaction.
When a wife has a secret to tell, sure as fate
It is that her husband possesses her hate.
The effect of their marriage is queer
With some men—quite turning the head—
Making all women lovely appear
Excepting the one they wed.

—*From the French of Mme. Ratazzi.*

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Miscellaneous Matters Entertainingly Assembled for Short Sittings.

Cambridge, England, has fifteen New Zealand undergraduates.

The Irish in the British army are slightly more than one-twelfth of the entire forces.

The Royal Marines, out of uniform, are detailed to aid the Dublin police. They are selected because the corps has not recruited in Ireland for years.

Competent judges estimate that the Franco-German war cost France two provinces, a million of lives, and $3 000,000,000. It added $2,000,000,000 to the debt.

Mr. Wilfred Blunt, Arabi's friend, is a well-looking man of 44. His wife is Byron's grand-daughter. She is an original character. Mr. Blunt is a Sussex Squire and a Roman Catholic.

John G. Saxe now lives in Albany with his son, and is a helpless sufferer from neuralgia and dyspepsia. It is denied that his mental strength is impaired, or that he is suffering from softening of the brain.

Mr. Street, architect on the new Law Courts, London, died before they were completed. In the address presented to the Queen by the workmen this was feelingly referred to. Seats were allotted to 450 workmen at the opening.

Madagascar is rather larger than France. A belt of almost virgin forest runs around the island. The population is about four millions, and the soil will easily support thirty millions. India rubber is a principal export. The mineral wealth is enormous.

The detailed project for the submarine tunnel between Italy and Sicily has been finished, and will soon be submitted for government approbation. The length of the tunnel will be about eight and a half miles. The expense is calculated at $14,250,000.

The Pusey memorial in England will be a great success. Already something like £20,000 has been subscribed to perpetuate the name of the great High Churchman; and there is little doubt that the £50,000 for which Canon Liddon asks will be placed in his hands.

On a recent fete day at Monaco, a tremendous explosion scared every one in the gambling room. It seems to have been managed by a dynamite bomb, with the object of grabbing up the gold on the tables during the scare. The croupiers, however, were up to the dodge.

In a recent speech Archdeacon Denison, brother of the late speaker of the House of Commons, said that Oxford had trampled her motto, *'Dominus illuminatio mea*, under her feet. When he was a fellow of Oriel, fifty-four years ago, sixteen clergymen and nine laymen held the fellowship; now not a single fellowship is held by a clergy man.

Land and Water deprecates international contests as "fated to produce nothing but disputes, misunderstandings, and mutual abuse. * * * Every amateur match between English and American athletes has given rise to some unpleasantness. When the Harvard four came here in 1879 they made no secret of their dread of being poisoned."

A movement among Texas stock men to disarm their cowboys was derided at first, but is now said to be making considerable headway. Several stock men announced that they would not employ anybody who carried a deadly weapon. It was predicted that they would soon be compelled to rescind this order. but the *Stock Journal* says that they find no difficulty in getting and keeping employees, and that, as soon as the plan is put on trial on adjoining ranches, the cowboys will become its strongest advocates.

A constant source of unhappiness to Louis Blanc, the French statesman and agitator, who died the other day, was his dwarfish size. The wife of an English church dignitary once almost drove him to a state of suicidal frenzy by asking him, when he was detained in her country house by storm, whether he would mind sleeping in a child's bed. Another day, at Brighton, he was rendered supremely wretched because he was taken at the Pavilion for Gen. Tom Thumb. An old lady said to him, "You darling! I really must kiss you." He took his short stature from the Corsican side of the house.

The Rev. H. O. Pratt was formerly a lawyer with an extensive practice in Ohio, a popular political orator, and for two terms a member of Congress. He told a Methodist ministers' convention the other day that until just before his conversion he was not at all in sympathy with the teachings of the Bible, and tried hard to make himself a confirmed skeptic. Nothing occurred in his experience while in Congress to direct his mind in particular to religion, and he was not inside of a church during a whole winter in Washington; but that was the very time when the subject of his personal salvation came into his mind, and he could not drive it away. He would often leave his seat in the House of Representatives, he said, and walk the street to gain relief, but all to no purpose. On his return home he learned that there had been considerable religious interest in town, and that his wife and another Christian woman had unitedly prayed daily for several weeks for his conversion. His experience at Washington was no longer a mystery to him, and from that moment he believed in the efficacy of prayer. He abandoned law, turned his back upon his political prospects, and entered the ministry.

The existence of another equatorial lake in Central Africa, far to the west of Albert Nyanza, rumors of which have reached Europe from time to time since Sir Samuel Baker's first journey, is again reported, this time in a much more definite form. Mr. F. Lupton, Governor of the Egyptian province of Bahr el Ghazal, writes to us from his station, Dehm Siber, on the 27th of July, to the effect that Rafai Aga, an employee under his command, on his return from the expedition toward the Uelle, told him that he and some of the members of the expedition had seen a great lake in the country of the Barboa, a wonderful copper-colored tribe clothed with a peculiar grass-cloth (of which Mr. Lupton sends a specimen in his letter.) Mr. Lupton gathered that the position of the lake was in about 3 degrees 40 minutes north latitude, and 23 degrees east longitude, and that it was quite as large as Victoria Nyanza. When the weather permits the Barboas cross the lake in large open boats made out of a single tree, the voyage taking three days, and they obtain from the people living on the western side (their own country being east of the lake) articles of European manufacture, such as blue beads and brass wire. Mr. Lupton adds Rafai Aga's own account of the route to the lake: Started from Dehm Bekeer, marched six days southwest to Zeriba el Douleb, then four days south-southwest to Bengler; four days southwest to Zeriba Warendema; six days southwest by west to the Bahr el Makwar, which he crossed after visiting several very large islands inhabited by a people who call themselves Basango. The Makwar is called by the Arabs Bahr el Warshal, and Uelle, but is a much larger stream; both flow in a west-southwest direction. After crossing the Makwar Rafai marched ten days south-southwest and reached the residence of the "Sultan" of Barboa, by whom he was well received; the lake is situated four days' march to the southwest of the Sultan's residence. Mr. Lupton concludes by saying, "I feel I should not be doing right in keeping dark this information, which, when looked into by competent persons, may throw some light on the famous Congo and Uelle rivers. I believe that the Uelle flows into the lake discovered by Rafai Aga and that the stream which is said to flow out of the lake probably joins the Congo." Mr. Lupton further informs us that he is engaged in preparing a map of this province and that he was about to start in a few days on a journey to a country called Umbungu, some fifteen days' march to the west of Dehm Siber.—*London Times.*

O'Donovan Rossa's Opinion.

O'Donovan Rossa, speaking of the Great German Remedy to a friend, said: "Mrs. Rossa has been cured of a very severe attack of neuralgia by St Jacobs Oil, as she will gladly tell you, if you call at my residence, 879 Bushwick ave., Brooklyn, N. Y."—*New York Graphic.*

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O'Donovan Rossa's Opinion.

O'Donovan Rossa, speaking of the Great German Remedy to a friend, said: "Mrs. Rossa has been cured of a very severe attack of neuralgia by St Jacobs Oil, as she will gladly tell you, if you call at my residence, 879 Bushwick ave., Brooklyn, N. Y."—*New York Graphic.*

Many sink into an early grave by not giving immediate attention to a slight cough which could be stopped in time by the use of a twenty-five cent bottle of Dr. Wistar's Pulmonic Syrup.

Sir Arthur Gordon has refused the Governorship of Jamaica.

No one whose blood is impure can feel well. There is a weary, languid feeling, and often a sense of discouragement and despondency. Persons having this feeling of lassitude and depression, should take Ayer's Sarsaparilla to purify and vitalize the blood.

The Khedive's decree degrading Arabi and other rebel Pashas has been published.

The Very Latest News.

"Have you heard the latest news?" said one city swell to another. "No, do tell me what it is." "Well, I have at last got rid of my corns by one trial of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, and I know yours were even worse than mine were, I couldn't pass without telling you to get a bottle at your druggists. I'll guarantee it will fix 'em completely." It is sure, prompt and painless, taking the corns out at once. Sold everywhere. Beware of substitutes and imitations.

A young woman teaching in a public school in Bloomington, Ill., is in trouble because she stripped off a boy's shirt and whipped his bare back with a rawhide.

Come all who wish white Teeth of pearl,
To set off lips of cherry;
A fragrant Breath for the boy and girl
Who purchases "Teaberry."

M. De Lesseps, at a banquet given by contractors on public works, announced that the scheme for the creation of an inland sea in Africa would be resumed by private enterprise.

Deacon Smith buys Carboline, the deodorized petroleum hair renewer and restorer, and since its improvement, recommends it to all his friends as the perfection of all hair preparations. This shows that the Deacon is a wise man and knows what is what.

There is a renewal of the demonstrations which followed the hanging of Overdank. It was necessary to surround the Austrian consulate in Turin with troops to protect it from the mob which gathered, crying "Down with Austria!"

VEGETINE.—For eradicating all impurities of the blood from the system, it has no equal. It has never failed to effect a cure, giving tone and strength to the system debilitated by disease.

Great consternation is caused in the Bernese Oberland by the suspension of the Interlachen Comptoir Escompte. The Manager, who is a member of the Cantonal Government, has absconded.

THE EVERY DAY'S DUTY.—To improve the opportunities presented for health, cheerfulness, and comfort. *See to it*, that ZOPESA is used in your family for Dyspepsia and Biliousness. It is guaranteed to remove them.

The man who travels under an alias may boast that he has made a name for himself.

Testimonial from Mr. W. S. Wisner, of J. O. Wisner & Son, Manufacturers of Agricultural Implements.

Brantford, Ont., July 26th, 1882.

J. N. Sutherland, Esq.: *Dear Sir*,—I take pleasure in bearing testimony to the efficacy of your Rheumatine. Last spring I was completely disabled with Rheumatism, and tried various remedies, both by... and finally heard of your cure. I purchased and used three bottles of it and it effected a complete cure, for I have not had a return of the disease since.

Yours truly, W. S. WISNER.

The existence of another equatorial lake in Central Africa, far to the west of Albert Nyanza, rumors of which have reached Europe from time to time since Sir Samuel Baker's first journey, is again reported, this time in a much more definite form. Mr. F. Lupton, Governor of the Egyptian province of Bahr el Ghazal, writes to us from his station, Dehm Siber, on the 27th of July, to the effect that Rafai Aga, an employee under his command, on his return from the expedition toward the Uelle, told him that he and some of the members of the expedition had seen a great lake in the country of the Barboa, a wonderful copper-colored tribe clothed with a peculiar grass-cloth (of which Mr. Lupton sends a specimen in his letter.) Mr. Lupton gathered that the position of the lake was in about 3 degrees 40 minutes north latitude, and 23 degrees east longitude, and that it was quite as large as Victoria Nyanza. When the weather permits the Barboas cross the lake in large open boats made out of a single tree, the voyage taking three days, and they obtain from the people living on the western side (their own country being east of the lake) articles of European manufacture, such as blue beads and brass wire. Mr. Lupton adds Rafai Aga's own account of the route to the lake: Started from Dehm Bekeer, marched six days southwest to Zeriba el Douleb, then four days south-southwest to Bengler; four days southwest to Zeriba Warendema; six days southwest by west to the Bahr el Makwar, which he crossed after visiting several very large islands inhabited by a people who call themselves Basango. The Makwar is called by the Arabs Bahr el Warshal, and Uelle, but is a much larger stream; both flow in a west-southwest direction. After crossing the Makwar Rafai marched ten days south-southwest and reached the residence of the "Sultan" of Barboa, by whom he was well received; the lake is situated four days' march to the southwest of the Sultan's residence. Mr. Lupton concludes by saying, "I feel I should not be doing right in keeping dark this information, which, when looked into by competent persons, may throw some light on the famous Congo and Uelle rivers. I believe that the Uelle flows into the lake discovered by Rafai Aga and that the stream which is said to flow out of the lake probably joins the Congo." Mr. Lupton further informs us that he is engaged in preparing a map of this province and that he was about to start in a few days on a journey to a country called Umbungu, some fifteen days' march to the west of Dehm Siber.—*London Times.*

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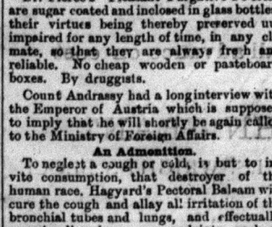
ST JACOBS OIL

TRADE MARK



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GERMAN REMEDY
FOR PAIN.
CURES
Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica,
Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache,
Sore Throat, Swellings, Sprains, Bruises,
Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites,
AND ALL OTHER BODILY PAINS AND ACHES.
Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere. Fifty Cents a bottle.
Directions in 11 Languages.
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MR. FORSTER, ARTIST, HAS RETURNED from Europe and opened a Studio, 81 King-st. East. Portraits in oil life size.

$5 PER DAY can be made by agents, male or female. C. W. DENNIS, Toronto.

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WATCHES repaired. Trade work a specialty. A. BALLARBY, 3 King St. E., Toronto

CHRIS. SHEPPARD, Manufacturer of Masonic and other Society Jewels, 154 King E., Toronto

PRICE TICKETS, SHOW CARDS, WINDOW SHADES. Newest designs. Send for price list. F. WILLIAMS, 4 King E., Toronto.

SHIPWRIGHTS.—WANTED FORTY—AT the Owen Sound dry dock. Steady employment until spring. Wages two dollars.

ILLUSTRATED RELIGIOUS WEEKLY story paper—containing Spurgeon's and Talmage's sermons—$2.50 per year; specimens free. Box 383, Port Hope.

DOBYN'S SURE CURE IS THE BEST remedy known for Catarrh. One dollar for single box, or three boxes for $2. C. POMEROY & Co., 85 King-st. West, Toronto.

CANADIAN METUAL AID ASSOCIATION Co-operative Life Assurance. Provide for families in case of death. W. PEMBERTON PAGE, Sec., 87 King St. West, Toronto. Agents wanted.

ONTARIO VETERINARY COLLEGE, TORONTO, Students can enter from October until January. PROF. SMITH, V. S. Edin. Principal. Fees, fifty dollars.

TAGS. Patent eyelet, smooth surface, heavy and very tough. Send for new price list. J. G. WOODLAND & CO., Printers, Toronto.

CARDS Christmas, New Year, Birthday and other Cards, at H. J. MATTHEWS & BROS. art depot, Toronto

WANTED PARTIES OWNING A PORTable Saw Mill to tender for sawing the lumber off 200 acres of bush land. For particulars address, AUTHORS & COX, Manufacturers of Artificial Limbs, 91 Church street, Toronto.

SOMETHING NEW.—PATENT CIGAR, made of good stock each cigar containing its own holder. Samples will be sent for seventy-five cents per box. G. B. HUNT, 91 Church-st. Toronto.

THE ONTARIO WIRE WORKS IS THE place to get Wire Cloth for Fanning Mills, etc. Window Guards and every description of wire work. PARTRIDGE & SABISTON, 116 Bay Street, Toronto.

THOSE WISHING TO DISPOSE OF OR purchase Machinery of any description in the city or elsewhere should call or send particulars to C. J. PALIN, 53 and 55 King-street East. Business Agent and Valuer.

FOR SALE—FARM OF 117 ACRES IN Oro, being parts of lots 22 in 13th and 14th concessions, on Carthew's Bay, Lake Simcoe, and is beautifully situated; 60 acres cleared, balance in good hard wood; fine large two-story frame house 46 x 40, and another 20 x 30, kitchen attached; barn 50 x 30; farms near. CROOKS, KINGSMILL, & CATTANACH, Toronto.

FARM FOR SALE—BEING LOT 106 in Willimsbury, adjoining town of Holland Landing 32 acres, Northern R. R. Station situated on corner of this Lot, the land is high rolling clay loam Brick house frame Bank Barn. W. G. WHITNEY, Estate Agent, 25 Toronto-st. Toronto.

THE BELL TELEPHONE CO. OF CANADA having purchased patents of Telephones which can be rented at reduced rates for private line purposes, parties desiring to obtain same will be furnished on application to the Company at its Head Office, Montreal, or to agents, or Manager of Ontario Department Bell Telephone Co., Hamilton.

AGENTS WANTED TO SELL DR. RYERSON'S "The Story of My Life; edited by Rev. John Potts, D.D., Rev. S. S. Nelles, LL.D., and J. Geo. Hodgins, Esq., LL.D., Principal Editor, with estimates of character, etc., by Dr. Ormiston, Dean Grasett, Bishop of Manchester, Dr. Dewart, Dr. Withrow, etc.; prospectuses now ready. Also, for the best Family Bible published. Send for circulars to WILLIAM BRIGGS, Publisher, 78 and 80 King street east, Toronto.

E. E. KNOTT'S Speculators' Mart, 61 Adelaide St. East, Toronto. All kinds of real estate sold or exchanged on commission. Money loaned on all kinds of real estate at lowest rates of interest. Applications for money from farmers a specialty. Rents collected and estates managed in town or country. N.B.—Best of references on application.

Burdock Blood Bitters, though comparatively a new preparation, has taken the lead in this locality as a blood purifier, our sales of it being equal to that of all other medicines used for the purpose during the last year." 18.

Narrow-chested and soft-armed students at Harvard are coming to the front in the Hemenway gymnasium. They are contestants for the prizes offered to the men achieving the best general development of muscle and form during the year.

What is beautiful? Why, Carboline, a deodorized extract of petroleum, as now improved and perfected. Clear as spring water, delightfully perfumed and will not soil the finest linen fabric—a perfect toilet preparation and absolutely makes the hair grow on bald heads.

Vegetine.

Was Laid up Six Months with Rheumatism.

VEGETINE CURED ME.

MONTREAL, P. Q., Oct. 23, 1879.

MR. H. R. STEVENS:

Dear Sir—I have been a great sufferer from Rheumatism, and was very much run down with general debility, and had been unable to work for six months or more, but after using two bottles of VEGETINE, I was able to go to work again. I have not been troubled with Rheumatism since, and think there is nothing equal to VEGETINE.

Yours truly,
W. F. MYERS,
Employed by G. T. R. R.

A Sovereign Remedy for Rheumatism.

MONTREAL, P. Q. Oct. 17, 1879.

MR. H. R. STEVENS:—

Dear Sir,—I most cheerfully add my testimonial to the great number you are daily receiving in favor of your Vegetine I have been troubled with rheumatism for several years; also with blotches and pimples breaking out upon my neck.

A friend recommended VEGETINE and, after using several bottles, I have had no more trouble with rheumatism, and the blotches on my face and neck have disappeared. I have recommended VEGETINE to some of my friends who were troubled with rheumatism, and they have used it with good success, and I will recommend it to all who are troubled in the same way.

Yours truly, VICTOR PIGEON,
Passenger Conductor Grand Trunk Railroad.

Always Gives Satisfaction.

MEDICAL HALL, HALIFAX, N. S. July 1, 1880.

H. R. STEVENS, Esq.:—

Dear Sir,—I sell more Vegetine than any other blood purifier. It always gives satisfaction.

Yours respectfully,
AVERY F. BUCKLEY,
Chemist and Druggist.

Vegetine is Sold by All Druggists.

MUSIC. THREE SONGS—The latest and best things out. Immensely popular. I full size sheet music form for FIVE CENTS per copy or the three for ten cents. S. FRANK WILSON, "TRUTH" Office, 33 & 35 Adelaide St. West, Toronto.

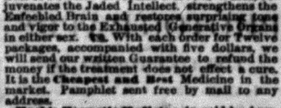
$6.25 FOR 39 CTS.

Any person sending me 39 cents and the address of 10 acquaintances will receive by return mail goods (not recipes) that net $6.25. Point an honest effort to introduce staple goods. If you want a fortune, act now. J. D. HENRY, P. O. Box 127, Buffalo, N.Y.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS

WHY do a great many ladies still pay from two to four dollars per year for high priced American fashion papers when they can get the Ladies' Journal one year for fifty cents? The Ladies' Journal is a 16 page monthly fashion paper, containing the sum and substance of all the latest American high priced fashion magazines. Large full page illustrations of all the most pretty and useful household hints, short stories, poetry, miscellaneous selections, and lots of other interesting matter, also one full sized piece of sheet music in each number, always the latest and most popular thing out. To every person who sends me fifty cents for one years subscription I'll mail postpaid at once an Elegant Silver Plated Butter Knife or Pickle Fork with ivory handle, ordinarily retailed at one dollar. Don't forget to tell your friends that the Ladies' Journal contains besides the fashion illustrations, &c., at least three to five dollars' worth of new music in the course of the year, also fifty cents will pay for one year's subscription and one dollar will pay for *three years*, and an elegant silver-plated butter-knife with ivory handle with either one or three years subscription. S. FRANK WILSON, 33 & 35 Adelaide-St., West, Toronto.

Mack's Magnetic Medicine.



Positively cures Nervousness in all its stages, Weak Memory, Loss of Brain Power, Night Sweats, Barrenness, Weakness and General Loss of Power. It repairs Nervous Waste, rejuvenates the Jaded Intellect, strengthens the Enfeebled Brain and restores surprising tone and vigor to the Exhausted Generative Organs in either sex. $1. With each order for Twelve packages, accompanied with five dollars, we will send our written Guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. It is the Cheapest and Best Medicine in the market. Pamphlet sent free by mail to any address.

Mack's Magnetic Medicine is sold by druggists at $1 per box, or 6 boxes for $5.25, or will be mailed free of postage, on receipt of money, by addressing Mack's Magnetic Medicine Co., Windsor, Ont., Canada. Sold by all druggists in Canada.

Then your laugh may be quite merry
Fragrant Breath shall pass your lips,
And your Teeth shall pearls eclipse.

BRACE UP—Your system for work. ZOPESA, the new Dyspepsia and Liver Remedy, extends strictly to business in correcting the Stomach, Liver, and Kidneys. Sample bottles 10 cents; large bottles 75 cents.

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DYSPEPSIA!

And the severer forms of INDIGESTION. A small pamphlet on the above most distressing maladies and their complete cure, post free, 3 cents in stamps. By R. KING, Esq., Staff Surgeon, Royal Navy, England.

Apply to RICHARD KING, Box 346, Windsor, Ont.

"A Merciful Man is Merciful to his Beast.

AGENTS Send 15 cents TO TRUTH OFFICE, Toronto, for a sample copy of a new HORSE BOOK. It treats all diseases of the horse and has a large number of receipts and is pronounced the best book ever printed for the price. Profusely illustrated and sells at sight. Agents claim it to be the best selling book they ever canvassed with. 9 copies for one dollar or to agents 55 cents per dozen. Try it.

HORSE BOOK. Agents Wanted

Valuable New Grape Vines By Mail.

The undersigned will send by mail to any part of Ontario or Quebec, and guarantee them to come in good order, good, strong, well-rooted Vines of the following new and valuable varieties of Grapes at the annexed prices:

Brighton, Burnett, Lady, Moor's Early or Worden, 50 cts each, or 5 for $2.

Belinda, Duchess, Jefferson, Pocklington, Prentiss, or Vergenes, $1.00 each, 6 for $5.

Also, a large assortment of other varieties of GRAPES, GOOSEBERRIES, CURRANTS, RASPBERRIES, BLACKBERRIES, STRAWBERRIES, ETC., cheap by mail or express.

Also, Fruit & Ornamental Trees.

Send for catalogue. Address

A. M. SMITH,
Box 571, St. Catharines, Ont.

P. S.—The proprietor of any paper sending a special notice of this advertisement in his paper to the undersigned will receive $1 worth of Vines. A. M. SMITH.

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RHEUMATINE

THE GREAT CURE FOR

RHEUMATISM

And all complaints of a Rheumatic nature,

RHEUMATINE is not a sovereign remedy for "all the ills that flesh is heir to," but for NEURALGIA, SCIATICA, RHEUMATISM, and complaints of Rheumatic nature,

IT IS A SURE CURE.

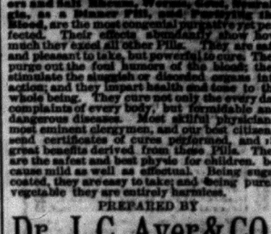
Sold by all druggists. The Rheumatine Manufacturing Co., St. Catherines, Ont., Messrs. Northrop & Lyman, Wholesale Agts., Toronto

Ayer's Cathartic Pills,

FOR

All the purposes of a Family Physic,

CURING



Constipation, Jaundice, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Foul Stomach and Breath, Headache, Erysipelas, Piles, Rheumatism and Skin Diseases, Biliousness, Liver Complaints, Ulcers, Tumors, Worms, Gout, Neuralgia, as a mild Purgative, they are the most effectual remedy yet perfected. Their effects when taken are very much their exact all other Pills. They are safe and pleasant to take, but powerful to cure. They purge out the foul humors of the blood, stimulate the sluggish or disordered organs into action; and they impart health and tone to the whole being. They cure not only the every day complaints of every body, but formidable and dangerous diseases. Prepared by the most eminent chemists, and our best citizens send certificates of cures performed, and of great benefits derived from their Pills. They are the safest and best physic for children, because mild as well as effectual. Being sugar coated, they are easy to take, and being purely vegetable they are entirely harmless.

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For Sale by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine

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ROYAL
INSURANCE COMP'Y,
FIRE AND LIFE.

CAPITAL, - - TEN MILLION
Dollars.
Shareholders Liability Unlimited.

Funds Invested, Twenty-Three Million Dollars
Annual Income, Five Million Dollars.

Invested in Canada for Protection of Canadian Policy Holders,
HIEFLY WITH GOVERNMENT,
$600,000.

Farm Property insured against damage by lightning.

HARRY H. O'FLYNN,
Agent
OFFICE—Banking House of E. D. O'Flynn, Madoc.

JAS. WHYTOCK,

Grocer & Provision
DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

CHOICE GROCERIES
AND
Provisions of all kinds,

Which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Farmers' Produce of all Kinds taken in exchange.

DURHAM STREET. MADOC.

BOWEN & ELLIS

HAVE pleasure in announcing to the people of Madoc and vicinity that they have purchased the stock and good will of Mr. N. D. Peters, and will continue the business in the same stand, O'Flynn Block.

A general stock of

TEAS, SUGARS,
PROVISIONS,
TOBACCOS, CROCKERY
AND GLASSWARE,

will be kept constantly on hand. A call solicited.
TERMS CASH.

BOWEN & ELLIS.

Madoc, 7th March, 1882.

All parties indebted to D. Bowen are requested to call and settle at once.

WATT'S
HOMŒOPATHIC SPECIFICS.

CURES EFFECTED by them are radical and permanent. They do not cure one disease and produce another. They will cure a larger percentage of cases, and in less time than any homœopathic remedy.

PREVENTIVE NOS.	CURES.	PRICE.
1.	Fever, Congestion, Inflammation,	25
2.	Worms, Worm Fever,	25
3.	Crying Colic, or Teething of Infants,	25
4.	Diarrhœa, of Children or Adults,	25
5.	Dysentery, Griping, Bilious Colic,	25
6.	Cholera Morbus, Vomiting,	25
7.	Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis,	25
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10.	Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Indigestion,	25
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13.	Croup, Laryngitis, Hoarseness,	25
14.	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions,	25
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26.	Measles, Rubeola,	25
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29.	Chronic Weakness, Debility,	50
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38.	Chronic Erysipelas,	25
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40.	Chronic Catarrh, Influenza,	25
41.	Chronic Bronchitis,	25
42.	Chronic Headache,	25
43.	Chronic Dyspepsia,	25
44.	Chronic Nervous Debility,	25
45.	Chronic Sore Throat,	25
46.	Chronic Kidney Disease,	25
47.	Chronic Urinary Incontinence,	25
48.	Chronic Weakness,	25
49.	Chronic Sore Eyes,	25
50.	Chronic Ulcers,	25
51.	Chronic Female Complaints,	25
52.	Chronic Liver Complaint,	25
53.	Chronic Disease of the Heart,	25
54.	Chronic Nervous Weakness,	25
55.	Chronic Blood Poisoning,	25
56.	Chronic Disease of the Bladder,	25
57.	Chronic Disease of the Skin,	25
58.	Chronic Disease of the Stomach,	25
59.	Chronic Disease of the Bowels,	25
60.	Chronic Disease of the Kidneys,	25
61.	Chronic Disease of the Lungs,	25
62.	Chronic Disease of the Throat,	25
63.	Chronic Disease of the Nose,	25
64.	Chronic Disease of the Ears,	25
65.	Chronic Disease of the Eyes,	25
66.	Chronic Disease of the Head,	25
67.	Chronic Disease of the Face,	25
68.	Chronic Disease of the Neck,	25
69.	Chronic Disease of the Back,	25
70.	Chronic Disease of the Limbs,	25
71.	Chronic Disease of the Feet,	25
72.	Chronic Disease of the Hands,	25
73.	Chronic Disease of the Arms,	25
74.	Chronic Disease of the Legs,	25
75.	Chronic Disease of the Joints,	25
76.	Chronic Disease of the Muscles,	25
77.	Chronic Disease of the Nerves,	25
78.	Chronic Disease of the Blood,	25
79.	Chronic Disease of the Glands,	25
80.	Chronic Disease of the Skin,	25

If your Druggist does not keep them, any number will be sent by mail on receipt of price. Send for Pamphlet. Address, WATT MEDICINE CO., Limited, Toronto, Ont. WATT, Proprietor.

MADOC BOOT & SHOE STORE.

Just received a large Stock of

Men's - Overcoats,

which we will sell at a small advance on cost

JOHN GRANT,
MRS. WRIGHT'S BLOCK.

Madoc, Nov. 23rd, 1882.

CRESCENT, SHANLY KING, CROWN,
ONTARIO CHAMPION,
BLACK PRINCE,
CHOPPER'S TRUST,
LUMBERMAN'S PRIDE,
BROAD AXES, AND BOY AXES.

A full supply of the above Brands of Axes

—AT—

John Dale & Son's

HARDWARE STORE.

One door North of Dry Goods Store

GRAY & McGREGOR,

GENERAL
GROCERS,
—AND—
LIQUOR
MERCHANTS,

Madoc, - Ont.

Boots and Shoes.

ALL KINDS OF

HOME-MADE WORK
FOR SALE,
OR MADE UP TO ORDER ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE,
—AT—
MORRICE'S
BOOT AND SHOE STORE, MADOC.

Terms in Future Strictly Cash.

All outstanding accounts if not paid by the 14th of June will be put into Court for collection.

PHOTOGRAPHS.

LIFE-LIKE PORTRAITS
in all the different styles and sizes.
CHILDREN TAKEN ONLY IN CLEAR WEATHER.

D. MORRICE.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

This Great Household Medicine Ranks among the leading necessaries of life.

These famous Pills purify the BLOOD, and act most powerfully, yet soothingly on

The Liver Stomach Kidneys

and BOWELS, giving tone, energy and vigor to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Females of all ages; and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE, are unsurpassed.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT

Its Searching and Healing Properties are known throughout the world.

For the cure of BAD LEGS, Bad Breasts,
Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers,
it is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the neck and chest, as salt into meat, it cures Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even Asthma. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas,
GOUT, RHEUMATISM,
And every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail.

The Pills and Ointment are Manufactured only at
533, OXFORD STREET, LONDON
And are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the Civilized World; with directions for use in almost every language.

The Trade Marks of these medicines are registered in Ottawa; hence, any one throughout the British possessions, who may keep the American Counterfeits for sale, will be prosecuted.

☞ *Purchasers should look to the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.*

WRIGHT'S
Grocery, Provision,
WINE & LIQUOR STORE,
(Established by the late Andrew Wright, in 1858,)
NOW CARRIED ON BY MRS. WRIGHT,
On the premises, in Wright's Block, Durham Street, Madoc
WHO KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND A FULL ASSORTMENT OF FIRST-CLASS
GROCERIES, Confectionery, ana BISCUITS,
(A SPECIALITY.)
FRUITS IN SEASON.
Wine Brandy, Gin, Spirits, Ales and Portes!
of the best brands imported direct from the manufacturers.
—ALSO—
CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE,
FLOUR AND FEED, &c., etc.,
Wholesale and Retail at the lowest Cash price.

JANE WRIGHT.

MADOC, January 1st, 1880.

1882. SPRING and SUMMER. 1882.

John Robertson,
GENERAL MERCHANT.

New Goods always arriving at lowest Cash prices, also keeps on hand
DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, BOOTS & SHOES,
Hats and Caps,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
Crockery, China and Glassware.
STONE SETS FROM $2.50, UP. 3,000 ROLLS WALL PAPER FROM 5 CENTS.
A CALL SOLICITED.

JOHN ROBERTSON.

NEW FURNITURE WAREROOM!

N. M. MAYBEE

BEGS to inform the public that he has opened a first-class Furniture showroom in Weiss' new block, where will be found a large and elegant stock of

Parlor, Diningroom, & Bedroom Sets,

ALSO A FINE STOCK OF
Chromos, Mottoes, and Mirrors of all Sizes and Styles.
Something New and Attractive:--A Beautiful Line of Brackets, Wall Pockets, Piano and Organ Stools,
SUITABLE FOR CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.
A FINE ASSORTMENT OF MOULDINGS & PICTURE FRAMES.
Call and see us in our new showrooms.

N. M. MAYBEE.

Madoc, December 12th, 1882.

EMBROIDERIES,
INSERTIONS,
LACE CURTAINS,
LACES.

We invite careful inspection of these Goods, feeling assured that one glance at them will convince the most skeptical that they are the

Cheapest & Largest
ASSORTMENT
ever shown in Madoc.

Embroideries commencing at 3 cents a yard.
Inspect our stock and note the prices.

O'FLYNN & O'HARA,
POST OFFICE BLOCK,
Madoc, March 8th, 1882.

NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW

CALENDAR FOR 1883.

THE "REVIEW" IS A NON-POLITICAL, LOCAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

TERMS:--$1.50 PER ANNUM.

$1,25, IF PAID IN ADVANCE.

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF

PLAIN & ORNAMENTAL PRINTING,

Executed at Reasonable Rates.

Prompt attention paid to orders sent by mail. Estimates will be given on application.

The REVIEW circulates at every Post Office in North Hastings. Advertisers, make a note of this.

Address all communications to

J. R. ORR, PUBLISHER,
Madoc, Ont.

ALL THE ADVANTAGES FOR THE SUBSCRIBERS.

THE publishers of the WITNESS hold that if any commissions or prizes are to be given, the subscribers themselves should have the first opportunity of benefitting by them. For this reason they have arranged every plan for the increase of circulation so that the subscriber has the full advantage of any reductions that may be offered.

This is shown in the Clubbing rates announced above and the one following:—

The price of the WEEKLY WITNESS is $1 a year.

When THREE subscriptions are sent together in one envelope the price will be EIGHTY CENTS each, or $2.40 in all.

When FOUR subscriptions are sent together in one envelope the price to each will be SEVENTY-FIVE CENTS, or $3 in all.

When TEN subscriptions are sent together in one envelope the price to each will be SEVENTY CENTS, or $7 in all.

THE WEEKLY WITNESS.

The WEEKLY WITNESS is now thirty-six years old, and has not ceased to gain on the public confidence. It lives only to witness for right and truth in every matter that can come before the public, regardless of party or favor.

ITS NEWEST FEATURES is its SPECIAL DEPARTMENTS, which are much valued.

QUESTIONS ON VETERINARY SUBJECTS are answered by Dr. McEachran, F.R.C.V.S., Principal of the Montreal Veterinary College and the Dominion Inspector of Live Stock.

QUESTIONS ON BEE-KEEPING are answered by D. A. Jones, of Beeton, Ont., President of the National Bee Convention.

QUESTIONS ABOUT POULTRY AND PETS are answered by Dr. Andres, Montreal.

QUESTIONS ON AGRICULTURAL SUBJECTS are answered by "Rusticus."

QUESTIONS ON FRUITS AND PLANTS are answered by Mr. James Dougall, of Windsor, Ont.

QUESTIONS ON LEGAL SUBJECTS are answered by an eminent Queen's Counsel of Montreal.

QUESTIONS ON SUBJECTS OF EVERY KIND are answered by competent authorities.

The WEEKLY WITNESS is the Newspaper of the Dominion, and the Family Paper of the Continent.

THE DAILY WITNESS.

All the News for 1 Cent a Day!

The name and reputation of this paper is too well and widely known to need any comment. **$3 a Year.**

THE NORTHERN MESSENGER.

This is the best paper for its price in the world.

It is fully illustrated.

It contains the Sunday-School Lessons.

It contains much general information.

It is a paper for the week-day school and Sunday-school.

It is a paper for old and young.

EVERY YOUNG PERSON SHOULD HAVE A PAPER OF HIS OWN.

Try the NORTHERN MESSENGER for a year.

The Northern Messenger, 30 Cents a Year.

All Subscriptions Payable in Advance.

E. B. Cashman & Co. Nails, Iron, Steel, AND GENERAL HARDWARE Madoc, Ont.

North Hastings Review.

E. B. Cashman & Co. Glass, Putty, Paints, Varnishes of all kinds. MADOC, ONT.

JOHN B. OSS, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.25 per Annum in advance

Vol. VI, No 300. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, January 18, 1883. POSTAGE PREPAID.

Curious Revolutionary Verses.

The following ingenious composition appeared in a Philadelphia newspaper many years ago. The peculiarity consists in the manner in which it may be read, namely, in three different ways: 1st, let the whole be read in the order in which it is written; 2nd, then the lines downward on the left of each comma (,) in every line; and 3rd, in the same manner on the right of each comma. By the first reading you will observe that the Revolutionary cause is depreciated, and lauded by the others:

Hark! hark! the sounds, the din of wars alarms
O'er seas and solid grounds, doth call us all to arms;
Who for King George do stand, their honors soon will shine.
Their ruin is at hand, who with the Congress join:
The acts of Parliament, in them I much delight,
I hate their cursed intent, who for the Congress fight,
The tories of the day, they are my daily toast,
They soon will sneak away, who independence boast;
Who non-resistence hold, they have my hand and heart,
May they for slaves be sold, who act the whiggish part;
On Mansfield, North, and Bute, may daily blessings pour,
Confusion and dispute, on Congress ever more;
To North and British lord, may honors still be done,
I wish a block or cord, to General Washington.

Elzevir and Grimsthorpe Council.

Town Hall, Bridgewater, Dec. 18, '82.

Council met pursuant to adjournment, all the members present except Mr. McLean.

Minutes of last meeting read and approved.

On motion Thomas Lefave got $15 for ½ of an acre of gravel on his lot, No. ½ 17 in 4th, half to be paid at once balance in May to be measured by Road Surveyor and deed given by Lefave. M. Tumuney received $5 for 10 weeks' support at 50 cents a week from 4th November to 4th January next. J. Tuttle was paid $100 for repair of Flinton road, and $50 for repairs on Bogart road, granted to municipality by the county and laid out. F. O. Diamond was paid $4 for two days' work in connection with audit. The back taxes on No. ½ 6 in 3rd was remitted except the sum of $5.

The auditors of the Collector's Rolls for the years 1879-80-81 inclusive, presented their report which was ordered to be received.

On motion the Collector was instructed to notify all the owners of non-resident lands and other parties who have not paid their taxes to pay within 14 days, and all not paying to be sued forthwith.

The following amounts collected for the school sections were ordered to be paid: No. 1, $598.22; No. 2, $103.95; No. 3, $349.08; No. 4, $277.29; No. 5, $168; No. 6, $127.61; No. 7, $277.92.

A. Thompson, jr., to be paid $10 and T. E. Thompson $2 for auditing township accounts and Collector's Rolls, and D. A. Johnson $4 for auditing township accounts, O. C. Frost $2 for putting glass in Town Hall windows, J. R. Orr $17.02 for printing and advertising, W. Leslie $18 for road surveying, W. Wiggins and W. Ashley $24 each for assessing for 1882, Mrs. L. Kellar $10 for support, J. Tuttle $16, P. Mellroy $14, M. McLean $8, H. James $14, J. Burns $14, for services as Councilmen, E. James salary, postage and stationery $419.20, A. Plato $5 for examining and valuing timber on road allowance in municipality, H. James $5 for the same, and Mr. Tuttle $20 for expenses to July last for looking after timber dues on road allowance.

A By-law to establish a road between 4th and 5th concessions of Elzevir was read three times, passed and numbered 93.

Moved and carried, that the clerk notify the different lumbermen cutting tember on the concession and side lines in Elzevir the amount due the municipality for the same.

The Collector returned his Rolls which on motion were returned to him to continue collection till new Council meets.

Council adjourned *sine die*.

The Czar signed decrees disallowing all secret societies in Russia.

The annual convention of the Eastern Dairyman's Association will be opened at Brockville on the 31st inst.

The Inspector's report as to the Belleville gaol shows that the number of prisoners committed during the year ending Sept. 30th, was 208; greatest number confined at any one time 20; number of recommitals 69. Total cost of maintaining the gaol $2,198.60 which was $59.93 greater than in 1880, and $71.94 more than in 1881, but the number of commitals was 30 greater than in 1880, and 65 more than in 1881. The gaol was inspected on May 19th 1882, when it was found to be in good order, the books well and tidily kept and the dicipline and management satisfactory.

A project is on foot for rendering the Mississippi navigable for ocean steamers at a cost of twenty millions.

Notice has been given of 74 applications to the Dominion Parliament at the next session for private bills.

Prompt assistance is needed in the submerged districts in Germany and Hungary in order to prevent a famine.

Not a single bushel of grain was shipped from New York to Europe in a vessel bearing the American flag during 1882.

The Czar has again been threatened by the Nihilists. A letter demanding the commencement of the promised reforms was found in his bedroom.

Speaking at Newcastle, Mr Joseph Cowen, M.P., declared that the result of the annexation of Egypt to England would be the breaking up of the Turkish empire and the formation of a British North Africa Empire.

The Imperial Government's Commissioner to make arrangements for Irish immigration to Canada has left Ottawa for home, furnished with all the information available regarding the North-West. The Dominion Government have not, however, made any special arrangements in the matter.

—Farmers and others desiring a genteel, lucrative agency business, by which $5 to $20 a day can be earned, send address at once, on postal, to H. C. WILKINSON & Co., 195 and 197 Fulton Street, New York.

CATARRH OF THE BLADDER.—Stinging irritation, inflammation, all Kidney and Urinary Complaints, cured by "Buchupaiba." $1.

Holloway's Pills.—Epidemic Diseases.—The alarming increase of death from cholera and diarrhœa should be a warning to every one to subdue at once any irregularity tending towards disease. Holloway's Pills should now be in every household to rectify all impure states of the blood, to remedy weakness, and to overcome impaired general health. Nothing can be simpler than the instructions for taking this corrective medicine, nothing more efficient than its cleansing powers, nothing more harmless than its vegetable ingredients. Holloway's is the best physic during the summer season, when decaying fruits and unwholesome vegetables are frequently deranging the bowels, and daily exposing thousands, through their negligence in permitting disordered action, to the dangers of diarrhœa dysentery, and cholera.

REST not, life is sweeping by, go and dare before you die, something mighty and sublime leave behind to conquer time. $66 a week in your own town. $5 outfit free. No risk. Everything new. Capital not required. We will furnish you everything. Many are making fortunes. Ladies can make as much as men, and boys and girls make great pay. Reader, if you want business at which you can make great pay all the time, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine.

W. C. REID,

—DEALER IN—

Fruit & Ornamental Trees, Vines, &c., &c.

CENTERVILLE, - ONTARIO.

DESIRES to return thanks to his numerous customers for their continued and liberal patronage, and hopes, by a system of fair and liberal dealing, to merit a share of the patronage of the fruit-loving and tree-buying public generally. The new White Grape—Prentiss—is a pure native seedling of superior quality, and has been thoroughly tested with regard to hardiness. A good stock of vines for sale now for spring planting. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention.

A sample of the Prentiss Grape can be seen at the Windsor House, Madoc.

Madoc, Dec. 14, 1882. 296

Watch Making and Jewelry.

ESTABLISHED 1858.

I TAKE the opportunity of informing my friends and the public in general that I am showing the best, largest, and choicest stock of

WATCHES,
CLOCKS,
JEWELRY,
FANCY GOODS

that were ever shown in Madoc.

The stock is well selected and will be found to be of the newest patterns and designs, and will be sold at prices that defy competition.

Please call and examine

Respectfully,

G. D. RAWE.

Madoc, Dec. 5th, 1882.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

BEST'S L. O. L. No. 517.
Meets on the first Thursday in each month.
JAS. PINE, Sec'y, Banneckburn P.O.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070,
Meets every first Saturday in each month.
D. LUMMISS, Jr., Sec'y, Glanmire P.O.

NUGENTVILLE LODGE, No. 1094,
Meets on the first Saturday in each month.
DANIEL GUNTER, Sec'y, Thanet P.O.

YORK RIVER LODGE, No. 624,
Meets every Friday on or before full moon.
ROBERT TWA, Sec'y, York River P.O.
B. H. SWEET, W. M.

QUEENSBORO LODGE, No. 437,
Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon.
F. J. THOMPSON, Secretary, Queensboro.

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285.
Meets on the first Monday in each month.
J. A. EMPEY, Sec., Eldorado P.O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253.
Meets every Monday on or before full moon.
S. C. RANSON, Secretary, Rimmington P.O.

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1389,
Meets every first Monday in each month.
T. E. JACKSON, Secretary, St. Ola.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4.
J. F. MORRILL, D.M., Millbridge,
C. DONALDSON, District Sec., Millbridge.

Royal Black Knights of Ireland,
Meets in the Lodge-room of No. 1133, Hazzard's Corners, on the second Wednesday of each month. H. KETCHESON, W. M.

MADOC LODGE
No. 179, I.O.O.F.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on

Monday Evening. Jan'y 15th,

At 8 o'clock.

J. R. ORR, Rec. Secretary.

The Highest Price

WILL be paid for Trimmed Beef Hides. Tan Bark $5.00 per cord at

MULLETT'S TANNERY,
Madoc.

June 6th, 1882. 270-1y

Valuable Farm For Sale

THE undersigned wishing to retire from farming offers his farm for sale—being lot 18 and west half of lot 17 in the 3rd concession of Madoc. Stone house, good barns, sheds and out buildings. For further particulars enquire of the undersigned on the place.

JOHN MOORE.

Madoc, Oct. 30th, 1882. 289-tf.

FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers for sale the property on the Hastings Road known as the "McKilligan Stand," at Thanet P.O. It is well situated for a country store or house of entertainment. There is a good house and convenient barns and sheds on the premises. Terms easy. For further particulars enquire of A. F. Wood, Esq., Madoc, or to the undersigned on the premises.

JOHN CHRISTIE.

Oct. 17th, 1882. 287-tf

STRAYED.

FROM the premises of the undersigned, lot 13, 7th concession of Madoc, on or about the 20th Nov., 1882, three sheep, two black and one white. Any person giving such information as will lead to their recovery will be suitably rewarded, and any person harboring them after this notice will be proceeded against.

MOSES LLOYD.

Madoc, Jan. 4th, 1882. 296

BOOKS! BOOKS

READ AND GROW WISE.

The largest Assortment

of miscellaneous Books ever brought into Madoc, suitable for prizes and Christmas or New Year's gifts.

Sheet Music, Photo and Autograph Albums.

An immense assortment of

CHRISTMAS & NEW YEAR CARDS.

School Books and Stationery as usual.

WILSON'S DRUG AND BOOK STORE,

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN G. DEANS,

CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,

O'FLYNN'S NEW BLOCK!

MADOC.

Banking House!

—OF—

E. D. O'FLYNN,

"O'Flynn Block," St. Lawrence St., Madoc.

Open from 9 to 12, and from 2 to 5 o'clock.

Approved Endorsed Paper Discounted

DRAFTS BOUGHT AND SOLD

Money received on deposit, subject to withdrawal without notice.

Madoc August 6th, 1879.

1882

NORTH HASTINGS!

WAREHOUSE.

I AM prepared to purchase all kinds of grain delivered at the North Hastings Warehouse, and for which the highest prices will be paid.

Mr Alex. Miller is again engaged as warehouseman.

A. F. WOOD.

Madoc, Aug. 24, 1882. 281

Land For Sale.

TWENTY-ONE (21) Building Lots for sale in the Village of Madoc, laid out on Park Lots 3 and 4, and known as "Norman's Hill."

Enquire of Captain Norman, Millbridge, or the undersigned,

CHARLES GREAM.

Madoc, September, 1879. 181

PONY *Flouring Mills,*

MADOC.

THE undersigned having repaired the above mills, is prepared to do Gristing of all kinds on shortest possible notice, also to fill all orders for

Flour and Feed

of every description at the lowest possible prices.

Flour and Feed delivered to all parts of the village free of charge.

S ROLLINS.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.

THE House and Lot at present occupied by Mrs G. Chown's family, situated on the hill in the southern part of the Village of Madoc, near Jacob Bailey's. For further particulars, apply on the premises.

Madoc, July 25th, 1882. 277-tf

FURNITURE!

ALL new from the manufacturer and of first-class quality. Hard-wood Bedroom Sets, Bedsteads, from $2.50 to $12; Parlor Sets, spring bottom Sofas and Chairs, and different kinds of Sideboards, Couches; Lounges, covered or plain; Bureaus; enclosed or open Washstands; kitchen Chairs from $2 per half dozen up to any price and quality. See our variety of Rocking Chairs, Picture Frames and Mouldings. Mark! as we PAY CASH DOWN, we guarantee quality as good and prices as low as any dealer in the Dominion

AT SCOTT'S,

adjoining the Grist Mill.

N.B.—Cash paid for eggs, hides, pelts and fur. Sales and valuations made throughout the County.

THOS. SCOTT, Agent and Auctioneer.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

CHARLES GREAM,

SOLICITOR in Chancery, Notary, Attorney, Conveyancer, &c., Madoc. Office in the Victoria Block.

HENRY BLEECKER,

BARRISTER, Attorney-at-Law, and Solicitor in Chancery. Office,—Bridge Street, Belleville, over the Custom House.

CHARLES BUTLER,

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, and Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly. Residence—Stirling, Ont.

W. A. DAFOE, M. D. &c.,

LICENTIATE of the Royal College of Physicians, Licentiate of the Royal College of Surgeons, Edinburgh. Office and residence nearly opposite the Windsor House, Madoc

D. A. JOHNSTON, M. D., C. M.,

PHYSICIAN, Surgeon, &c., Graduate of Queen's University, Kingston.—Office, Bridgewater, Ont.

DR. E. D. VANDERVOORT,

GRADUATE of the University of Toronto, Fellow of Trinity Medical School, Physician, Surgeon, &c. Office—Queensboro, Ont.

DOUGALL & FALKINER,

BARRISTERS, Belleville. Money to loan on farm property at very low rates.

A. R. DOUGALL. N. B. FALKINER.

DENMARK & NORTHRUP,

BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Money to lend on easy terms, both private and Company funds.

GEO. DENMARK. W. B. NORTHRUP, M. A.

PETERSON & PETERSON,

BARRISTERS, Attorneys-at-law, Solicitors in Chancery, Notaries, &c., Private and Company moneys to loan, at lowest rates

Office—Cor. Front & Bridge sts., Belleville.

A. M. PETERSON, B.A. C. W. PETERSON, B.A.

DENTIST.

JOHN McCULLOCH, L.D.S., Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, of Ontario, office in Dale's Block, Durham St., Madoc. Office hours from 8 to 5 o'clock.

OPEN DAILY.

FARMERS!

I LOAN at 6, 6½, and 7 per cent. Change your mortgages. Straight loan, no commission. J. J. B. FLINT,

241 Belleville

A. F. WOOD,

LAND, LOAN, AND Commission Agency.

OFFICE—Second Door South from Masonic Hall.

Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company

Madoc, January 27th, 1879. 26

WINDSOR HOUSE,

MADOC, ONT.

HAVING purchased the building formerly occupied by Mr. Thos. Cross, we have fitted it up as a first-class Hotel, and are now prepared to offer superior accommodations to the traveling public.

Large and commodious sample rooms for Commercial Travelers.

Every attention paid to guests.

CONLEY & McNEILL.

Madoc, May 4th, 1880.

FARMERS!

We are loaning at

6 — PER — CENT. — 6

on good Farm Properties. It is probable these rates won't continue long as money is getting firmer in the market, and it would be advisable to secure loans at these rates at once.

PETERSON & PETERSON,

Solicitors, etc., Office,—Cor. Front & Bridge streets, Belleville.

G. W. WALKER, L.D.S.

DENTAL - SURGEON.

OFFICE—Front Street, Belleville, directly opposite the Anglo American Hotel, next door to the Bank of Commerce.

If you want artificial teeth to suit you, or filling that will save the natural teeth, go to Dr. Walker's Dental Rooms, Belleville. Send a note or postal card a week if possible, before going, then you will be waited on as soon as the office is reached. Thanks for liberal patronage in the past, and don't forget where to go in the future.

Belleville, Nov. 27, 1882. 293

OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

The New Baby.

"How do you do, little Mary?" said I.

She put her finger in her mouth, but did not speak. I sat on the sofa, holding the new baby. Mary did not like the baby, and that was why she stood ever so far away and frowned.

"Is your dolly pretty well?" I asked.

She blushed and hung her head. Then she ran and climbed upon mamma's bed with that big, wax dolly, and began to cry.

"Dear little Mary!" said mamma, putting her arm around her, and holding her close to her heart. But little Mary only cried the more.

"Oh, Mamma," she said, "I love you, I love pa, I love all the folks, but I don't love the baby! Baby is naughty!"

Mamma looked sad. She knew Mary had not been happy since the little brother came. She did not like to have anyone rock him, or sing to him, or kiss him. She wanted all the kisses herself; and then, too, she was so afraid mamma would forget to love *her* now that the new baby was here.

Poor little Mary! This was a sad mistake. Her mother's heart was very large,—large enough to hold and love two darling children just as well as one.

I went away, thinking how dear and sweet that baby was, with his soft blue eyes and smiling mouth, and cunning hands; but I did not like to think his sister Mary had frowned at him, and said such unkind words.

Four weeks after this I saw the pretty baby again. He was pale and weak, for he had been very ill; but the doctor said he would soon be well. He lay in his mother's arms, and Mary knelt beside him, kissing his dear little hands, and face, and feet.

"Mary loves her little brother now," said mamma.

"Oh, yes; I knew that the moment I saw her."

"She was very sorry when she thought God was going to take him away," said mamma, "and she means now to be always good to him if God lets him stay here with us."

"Oh, how glad I am!" said I.

And then little Mary hid her face in her baby brother's bosom, and I heard her whisper: "I love mamma, I love papa, I love you, and I love God!"

Tears came to mamma's eyes, but she kissed her little daughter with a tender smile; and I thought I had never, never seen her look so happy before.

SOPHIE MAY.

Playing Gypsies.

Mable and Fay thought it would be nice to play gypsies and steal their baby brother away from mamma. Then they would make her pay piles of money for bringing him back. So they dressed up, and were dreadful-looking gypsies, in slouched hats and long coats. They hid little Georgie carefully on the front porch behind some chairs and an open umbrella.

Mamma was listening, and soon she said: "Where is Georgie? I saw some Gypsies near here to-day; I am afraid they have stolen him." So she looked in all the wrong places she could think of. Then she sent Dinah, the cook, and told her to offer ten dollars for the lost baby.

Presently the two dreadful gypsies came in and asked her if she wished to buy a baby. She paid ten round pieces of guilt paper to the chief of the robbers, which was Fay, and got her dear stolen baby back. Then she "made believe" that she had been very much frightened about Georgie. The gypsies broke down, and one of them wept, because she thought mamma really had been troubled. Then Mrs. Godwin kissed the terrible gypsies and told papa all about it when he came home from the office.

R. W. LOWRIE.

American Fables.

A Fox who was gamboling about had the ill-luck to fall over a cliff, and as he lay on the ground, unable to rise and suffering great pain, along came a Hare.

"Well," said the Fox as he looked up, "the tables are turned. I am your bitter enemy and have often pursued you with intent to murder, but now I am helpless and you can take your revenge."

"Do you expect me to kill you?"

"Naturally I do, and ask the favor that you kill me with a club instead of slowly torturing me to death by singing: 'Only a Pansy Blossom.'"

But the Hare determined to heap coals of fire on his head and prove her own forgiving spirit. She therefore brought him food and water and nursed him until he was quite able to take care of himself. The very next day after they separated the Hare was crossing a field when she found herself pursued by a Fox. After running a long distance she was overtaken, and as she was knocked over she recognized in her assailant the very Fox whose life she had saved.

"Why you are the Fox whom I nursed!" she cried out.

"Is that so?"

"Of course it is! How could you fail to recognize me?"

"Well, fools look so much alike that it is hard to tell who from who. For fear of making a mistake I shall eat you and let the next one go."

THE LION AND THE JACKALS.

One day two Jackals were having a hot dispute as to the origin of man, and were about to come to blows, when along came the Lion, and asked:

"My friends, what seems to be the rumpus here?"

"I claim that man originated from the ape," exclaimed one.

"And I contend that he is descended from the fish," added the other.

"Have either of you any documents or affidavits?"

"None."

"Then I shall claim that man is descended from the giraffe, and being able to roar louder than both of you together, shall carry my point. Be off with you, and as you go remember that arguments on theories test the wind more or as much as they appeal to the head."

The path of duty lies in what is near, and men seek for it in what is remote; the work of duty lies in what is easy, and men seek for it in what is difficult.

TOPICS FOR WOMEN.

Theatre Annoyances.

Who has not sat in a theatre near a bevy of garrulous women? They bring the manners of the street indoor with them, and set their own personal convenience above the rights of persons who have paid for the privilege of silence as well as of secure sitting. A person who desires to be amused or enlightened should not be defrauded by being compelled to hear comments on different persons in the auditorium. Gossip of this or that one of their set, the fashions, etc., run along in uninterrupted succession until one feels like asking them how the usher at the door admitted any one save themselves. Nor are the lords of creation always mindful of the comfort of their fellow-theatregoers. Their system of annoyance, however, is usually of a different nature. Few men at all familiar with the amenities of polite society would crowd past a lady in the drawing-room as it is their custom to do at the theatre, when between the acts they go out into the lobbies to "stretch their legs" or to "see a man." The opening sentence of every act of the play are usually drowned by the tramping of these loungers of the lobby, the view of the stage is effectually cut off as they crowd their way back to their seats. The usher who pounces upon the noisy gallery could direct his attention with good effect to some of the occupants of the parquet who conceive themselves to be the ladies and gentlemen.

A Sunday Sermon.

Who can find a virtuous woman? for her price is far above rubies. Proverbs XXXI., 10.

Her price is far above rubies. She is virtuous; and this means more, far more, than mere personal chastity, and it means that too. A virtuous woman never soils her mouth with foul stories or smutty jokes. She holds aloof from all filthiness, her words are pure and her soul is chaste as her body.

A virtuous woman holds no mean suspicions of other women. She does not hold up her head in horror because she sees something she does not quite understand. A virtuous woman gives every man and woman the benefit of a doubt. Knowing herself pure she believes nothing but good till evil is proven. A virtuous woman is as unsuspicious as a babe. She is not finding insults in every woman's words. If a man does her a kindness or pays her a compliment she is not looking for some evil behind the courtesy. If a man does the same by some lady friend she does not suspect to be or have been paid for in those favors that are legally tender the world over. A virtuous woman believes in virtue, in honor, in truth, in fidelity. And she who does not believe in the possibilities of human purity is only chaste because she is so unattractive that no one has cared to wish her otherwise. Thousands of women who believe themselves paragons of womanly purity, who hurl stones at the unfortunate, who suspect all women of infamy, are only virtuous because their virtue has never been assailed. Incapable of affection or passion, cold, cruel hard and heartless, they are invulnerable where many a better woman falls; but this is not virtue, nor do men recognize it as such. It is a nondescript quality that neither men admire nor women emulate. Don't call yourself a virtuous woman simply because you have never violated the seventh commandment. If your heart holds unclean thoughts, or base suspicions, or if you coin lies to hurt some other woman, or retail unpleasant truths, you are not virtuous, you have no virtue in you. Impure thoughts and bad impressions poison the soul worse than bad actions, that are often only hindered by the speech of people. If you are only virtuous least somebody should know you otherwise, you are not virtuous at all. Be true to your husband, your friends, yourself, and your God.

A Japanese Execution.

The punishment of the rebels who recently attacked the Foreign Legation at Seou has been a subject of the most intense excitement throughout Japan. A French paper has secured the most authentic account of the ceremony, for it fully deserves such a name. The scene was the Bokwakan, or Government House, in the interior of which the Commander in chief of the Corean army seated himself in full uniform at about five o'clock in the morning. In the background were Corean foot soldiers, and on each side a detachment of Japanese regular soldiers. In the house itself the Commandant was surrounded by officers of the Corean army, armed with bows and arrows. As the time for the great event drew near, the bands composed of drums of all sizes, trumpets and gongs, began to send forth a tremendous and discordant sound. Then two salvos of musketry were fired by the troops. Two standard bearers appeared in the open space, and, after waving their yellow banner with the national arms upon them, retired, leaving the ground clear. Next came the chief executioner, with his assistants, and at last the two culprits arrived, pinioned and sitting in open sedan chairs. The gaolers dragged them by the hair before the Commandant, and, after they had ineffectually pleaded for mercy, they were touched on the head with the fatal arrow. Their faces were sprinkled with water and the ground spread with a white powder, and then finally the signal of attack was given. The executioners rushed upon their victims with drawn swords, of which, however, the edges had been carefully blunted for the occasion. Only at the thirteenth stroke were the two heads severed from the bodies, and, after being shown to the commandant, cast into the ditch destined for a burial place.

Newspaper English.

The newspaper writer is more beset by temptations to indulge in eccentric English than the worker in almost any other field of original composition. The man of culture, surrounded by people who defy the simplest and undeviating rules of grammar, will frequently find his tongue playing tricks with him, often to his great surprise and chagrin. What wonder, then, that the most careful journalist travelling a round that affords little time for revision and polishing, and coming constantly in contact with atrocities of language, even in very respectable associations, should sometimes produce work that fails to satisfy the gauge of standard style, and possibly lapse into false syntax?

A BORDER VENDETTA.

AN INCIDENT OF THE AMERICAN REBELLION.

Lynching for Refusing to Volunteer—How A Son Kept a Bloody Oath of Vengeance—Relentless Pursuit of the Lynchers.

At the beginning of the late civil war Abraham Hall lived in one of the thinly settled border counties. He was 70 years old and reputed to be wealthy, owning a large tract of land, great herds of cattle, and a large, but by no means costly residence. He had a family comprising one boy, aged ten, and four girls ranging from 8 to 16 years. Though the State was in a tumult, the old man claimed to be neutral, and while his neighbours were buckling on the armour, Hall remained at home. The South called for every man capable of bearing arms. Texas was scoured. Hall was called on to volunteer, but declined. One night a party of twelve persons rode up to the house and repeated the demand for volunteers. The old man said he preferred death. He was taken from the house to a little ravine two hundred yards away,

A ROPE WAS PUT AROUND HIS NECK,

the end of which was thrown over a limb of a tree, and Hall was once more asked to reconsider his refusal. The old man declined, whereupon he was drawn up and let down senseless. Reviving, again he refused, and again he was drawn up. This horrible scene was continued until the victim ceased to breathe, and the party rode away. The son of Hall had followed the party when they dragged his father from the house, and, hiding himself behind a clump of bushes, the lad was a silent and horrified spectator. He saw everything, and more, he recognized every actor in that cruel affair. When the men galloped away he ran from his hiding-place, cut down the body, and, flinging himself upon it, registered an

OATH TO SLAY EVERY MAN

who had taken part in his father's death. Time passed; the war ended; young Hall managed his father's estate, and prospered. His sisters aided him in the work. Almost their nearest neighbour was Frank Parker, who led the band that hung old Hall in 1865. Twenty miles east lived John and Thomas Mantooth, two members of the party. The remainder were scattered throughout the State. One day in October, 1878, young Hall bid his sisters good-by forever, saying, "The time for revenge has come," and without further explanation he mounted his horse and rode swiftly away. An hour later he drew rein in front of Frank Parker's dwelling. Parker was in the yard. "I come to ask you why you killed my father," said Hall to him. Parker gave the reason, adding that his conscience had troubled him ever since. Hall asked him if he was armed, and when the man drew a pistol Hall did likewise and fired. Parker dropped in the agonies of death. The next day Hall visited the Mantooths. John Mantooth he shot dead on the open prairie, after explaining the object of his visit. Thomas Mantooth met a similar fate on the public highway. Before spring another of the twelve had been slain, Hall killing his man in a saloon brawl in San Antonio. By this time the remaining members of the band had become alarmed, and Hall suddenly paused in

HIS CAREER OF BLOODSHED.

For more than a year nothing was heard of him, and the surviving objects of his hatred were beginning to think he had perished when he suddenly appeared. This time his victim was named Kindred Rose, one of the twelve, but he died only after a desperate struggle. The men met one afternoon in the winter of 1880, in a little village on the Mexico border. A street fight ensued, and Rose was killed, falling from his house, and dying on the street, while Hall, though wounded in three places, put spurs to his horse and dashed away. The friends of Rose pursued him into Texas. The pursuit was continued three days, friends of his former victims joined in the chase. Hall at last was run to cover in sight of his home, and near the spot where sixteen years before the father had met his death. Here Hall turned upon the pursuing party and fought until he was

RIDDLED WITH BULLETS.

His eldest sister was a horrified spectator of the tragic end of her brother. A year after she met one of the party in a neighbouring town; she was in company with a female friend, and despite the entreaties of her companion, called the man to her, slipping her hand into the pocket of her dress as she did so. "Captain Davis," said she, when the man came up, "you helped to kill my brother; take that!" and drawing a revolver, she fired at him. Davis was seriously wounded, and in the confusion the girl escaped. This act alarmed all who had taken part in the death of young Hall, and they resolved upon the extermination of the entire family of Halls, of whom only three were living—the eldest girl and two sisters. One night after Davis' life had been attempted, the Hall homestead was surrounded by masked men. The barred doors were broken down and the three girls were mercilessly murdered. The assassins then fired the house and disappeared. This tragedy caused a sensation, but the explanation was made by interested parties that Indians or greasers had murdered the girls, plundered the house, and then set it afire. This was generally accepted, and only lately have the facts of the case leaked out.

Pasteur, the French scientist, is described as a man of low stature and powerful frame—spare, angular and weatherbeaten. He is a man of few words, abrupt but clear in speech, and of quick, impetuous gestures. Although his fame rests upon minute material research, he is a steadfast believer in spiritualistic doctrines. He is genial and hospitable, and has both political and social weight.

Robert Morris, the negro lawyer who lately died in Boston, left property worth $100,000. There was something singular about his profitable clientage. He went to the bar when prejudice against his color was very strong, and yet his clients were for a long time almost entirely among the Irish people, who had great faith in his legal powers. On the other hand, the negroes of the city were rather shy of him, and he never gained much practice from them.

FACTS AND INCIDENTS.

Readable Notes for Short Sittings. Interesting to all.

The Nebraska man who drove his wife out on a cold night, causing her to freeze her feet so badly that they had to be amputated, was tarred and feathered by his neighbours.

The men employed in one department of the Elgin (Ill.) watch factory did not strike on the arrival of a young woman as the first employee of her sex among them, but received her with speeches of welcome and the gift of a toilet set.

The *Medical and Surgical Reporter* (Philadelphia) records the death at Stonersville, Pa., of Anna Shearer, the child dwarf. She was 10 years of age and weighed fourteen pounds. She was unable to talk or walk. The parents are healthy and full grown, and the father is a blacksmith.

The biggest fool with a gun is probably Mr. Staley, of Marshal, Kan. Having loaded a rifle that he could not discharge, he concluded that it contained a ball but no powder; so he placed the barrel in the fire to melt out the ball, the muzzle being in range with his daughter's ear, which was soon blown off.

There has been some tolerable hunting in Ireland while the frost and snow in England confined the hounds to their kennels. The hostility of the peasants, which threatened at the beginning of the season to be as serious as last year, has subsided to a great extent, and even the Curraghmore have enjoyed some good runs unmolested.

In a paper read before the Imperial German Congress of Surgery the case is described of a woman who, having lost the whole of the biceps with the exception of a thin strip of flesh, was grafted with a piece of muscle taken from a dog. Complete healing took place, and subsequent treatment restored motion to the limb.

According to the *Madras Mail* several bags of cloves shipped from Zanzibar to London were found to contain a heavy percentage of artificial cloves neatly manufactured by machinery. They were made of pine, stained of a dark color, and had been soaked in an essence of the spice to give them the required odor. The *Mail*, recalling the wicked wooden nutmeg notion originated in Connecticut, declares the article to be of American manufacture. Can they be dyed and scented shoe pegs?

A watchman in one of the Nevada mines, having no watch, borrowed one for a night, and on returning it next day said that he had made a timekeeper of his own. He unrolled a strip of paper, on which he had marked, as they rose above the horizon, all the fixed stars within a narrow belt, and opposite to each was the time of its appearing. The slip ran on two small rollers in a box, with a sliding lid of glass. As the night wears away and the stars pass over he can turn a crank of his watch and look at the time marked.

A duly qualified French physician became assistant to a medical charlatan who made and sold a secret remedy for cancer. The physician did not know the ingredients of the compound, yet he prescribed it, and the remedy proving injurious, was prosecuted for doing so. The Court held that he was guilty of the illegal practice of medicine. In summing up, the Judge explained that although the defendant was a doctor of medicine, he nevertheless practiced his art in an illegal manner, as he prescribed remedies of which he was entirely ignorant, whereas the possession of his diploma gives him the right to practice the art of cure, but only with such remedies as he can answer for.

Manufacturing Alumina.

An invention which it is believed will effect important changes in the metal trade, not only in this country but throughout the world, has recently been patented in Great Britain and most foreign countries, and is now being sold as an article of commerce. The invention consists of a new method of manufacturing alumina by which nine-tenths of the present cost are saved, while it can be made in immense quantities in the course of a few days, instead of requiring nine months to produce it as was formerly the case. The inventor is Mr. Webster, of Hollywood, near Birmingham, who has been engaged in experiments since 1851, and only succeeded in perfecting his process about twelve months ago, after having expended nearly £30,000 in the experiments. Prior to this invention alumina was only made in France, the attempt to introduce the manufacture into England having failed after the promoters had lost upwards of a million of money. The extent and value of the discovery may be gathered from the fact that a French syndicate have offered no less than nearly half a million for the patent rights in France alone, and companies in the United States have offered £1,000,000 for the rights of manufacture in America, while the Belgians and Germans are also negotiating for the purchase for their respective countries. The ordinary method of making alumina is by precipitation, and the cost is no less than £1,000 a ton, whereas by Mr. Webster's process the cost is reduced to less than £100 a ton. When converted into aluminium and alloyed with copper, tin, and other alloys, it produces a bronze metal, which is considered to be superior to anything in use for ship-fittings, steam propellers and also for the manufacture of artillery. Although it has only just been placed in the market, bronze is in extensive demand by ship-builders, and the British Government are in treaty for a supply of the metal to the Royal Gun factory at Woolwich. A scientific analysis shows that the aluminium bronze has a resisting power of forty-two tons per inch, as compared with twenty-eight for gun-metal and thirty for Bessemer steel. At the same time it is exceedingly ductile and tenacious, and when used for ships will bend rather than break from the force of a collision. The metal is supplied in ingots, rolled into sheets or drawn into wire. In its different forms it may be used for all purposes for which electro-plating is now employed; also for pen-making, nail-making, bell-founding, and even for jewellery. Rings of the albuminum bronze set with precious stones are in vast demand for the United States, and spoons, knives and forks, dish covers, railway carriage door handles and other articles made from the metal are in extensive inquiry in this country.

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

FIVE MINUTES' SELECT READING.

Summary of Foreign, Domestic and War Items—Concise, Pithy and Pointed.

DOMESTIC.

Elizabeth Delabone, a Montreal servant girl, swallowed poison and very narrowly escaped death.

Bishop Wadham has confirmed 26,500 persons in the diocese of Ogdensburg since his ordination ten years ago.

It is said that the Rev. A. Matthews, of Trenson, before he disappeared, attempted to put his wife's eyes out with a red hot poker.

Eva Wood was arraigned at Hamilton charged with shooting Day, her seducer, at Jerseyville. She pleaded not guilty.

Work has commenced on the construction of the ice palace for carnival week at Montreal.

The coroner's jury in the Arthabaska murder case have returned a verdict of murder against the elder and young Chabot, Orr and Blanchet.

A despatch received at Montreal from Sir John Rose says that the Canadian Pacific Railway Company will get all the capital required in London.

Mrs. Goodfellow, of Hinchinbrooke, near Kingston, had an operation in ovariotomy performed two months ago in the Hotel Dieu. The tumour weighed over 50 lbs.

The Mayor of St. John N. B., on behalf the British Government, presented Captain A. H. H. Parker, of the barque Mecteourn, with a binocular glass as an acknowledgement of his gallantry in rescuing a number of lives.

UNITED STATES.

The House of Congress has passed the Civil Service Reform Bill by a large majority.

At Atlantic City, since 1859, the ocean has receded over 300 feet and made that much new beach.

The coinage of the United States mints for the past year was 83,805,000 pieces, valued at $94,825,000.

At Muskegon, Mich., a boiler in the box factory of the Peninsular Manufacturing Co. exploded and four men were killed.

A general meeting of the French societies of New York has resolved to hold funeral services in memory of Gambetta at Tammany Hall.

Miss Annie Cooper, of Troy, an invalid, 19 years of age, and unable to walk or use her voice for four years, recovered the use of her limbs and voice yesterday while prayer was being offered for her by a clergyman.

At Bakersfield, Cal., J. L. Smith, a Mormon, sentenced to life imprisonment for murdering his son under alleged inspiration of God, eluded his guards, jumped from a train and lost a leg.

GENERAL.

The Rhine is beginning to fall.

Serious inundations are reported from all parts of Belgium.

The Empress of Germany has sent 1,000 marks to aid the sufferers by the flood.

The Roumanians are discussing the erection of the principality into a kingdom.

Another war contribution of 2,500 silver soles each has been levied on 50 Peruvians.

General Lord Napier, of Magdala, on his return to England from Gibraltar, will retire.

Leon Say is suffering from a violent attack of gout. His condition causes anxiety.

The period of deficits is declared by the Spanish Minister of France to have terminated.

The rumoured discovery of a plot to assinate the Crown Prince Rudolph of Austria is denied.

It is estimated that between 200,000 and 300,000 persons will attend the funeral of Gambetta.

A man fired three shots before the Austrian Embassy at Rome yesterday. He was arrested.

The trial of sixty-six Socialists, including Prince Krapotkine, is now going on at Lyons.

The negotiations between England and France on the Egyptian question are reported to have terminated.

It is reported that Sarah Bernhardt is being harrassed by creditors, she having recently lost $3,000 by bad investments.

The Mohammedan ceremony on the return of the Mecca pilgrims to Cairo, was attended by Lord Dufferin and the Khedive.

Should Roumania decline to take part in the Danubian Conference, Austria will be entrusted with the execution of the decrees.

The *Moniteur* of Rome denies the statement that the Emperor Francis Joseph has offered to act as a mediator between King Humbert and the Pope.

At a meeting of the National League it was resolved to present Egan, Treasurer of the Land League, with a service of plate in recognition of his services.

A priest in Donegal telegraphs that he accompanied Trevelyan, Chief Secretary, on his tour of inspection in the parish of Saint Columbkill. They visited twenty families and found there was not a morsel of food in any house.

London School Children.

The latest statistics show that there are in the whole of London 716,000 children between 3 and 14 years requiring elementary education, and this number increases yearly at a rate of about 14,000. The actual number of children attending the schools is more than 100,000 less, being 613,000. Of these 350,000 attend the "Board" schools and 230,000 the "Voluntary" schools.

HIS SACRIFICE:

OR,

For Love of Her.

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

[Russel Anthon, a millionaire, is in love with Muriel, the young daughter of Graham Trowbridge, a gentleman of wealth, who has by speculation become involved. Muriel, while heartily liking and respecting Anthon, does not love him, and tells her father so, when he urges her to accept him. This she does, under the impression that her father has told him, and that he is willing to accept what real liking and respect she can give him. Her father, however, does not tell Russel, who believes that Muriel really loves him. It does not take very long after marriage to convince him to the contrary, although in all respects Muriel endeavors to make him a true wife. Believing that he understood from her father what she told him, she says nothing, and their life passes uneventfully enough until Russel receives a letter from Mexico which necessitates his telling her the story of his twin brother Arundel, the scapegrace of his family, who, having in a quarrel over cards accidentally killed his friend, fled from home, disappeared, and was thought dead. The letter from Mexico is, however, from him. Dying of fever, alone among strangers, he implores Russel to go to him. Muriel bids Russel keep the vow he made his dying mother to be friend his brother should he ever have the opportunity, and urges him to go to his dying brother. Russel goes to Mexico, finds his brother, nurses him through the sickness, and is finally struck down by the fever himself. In the meantime, however, Arundel has found Muriel's picture, which Russel had accidentally dropped on his bed, falls in love with the beautiful unknown face, and is found by Russel asleep with the locket clasped in his hands. Russel tells him whose picture it is; and just as they are preparing to start for home Russel is struck down by the fever. Arundel watches by him until there are evident signs that, weakened by his long journey, worn out by his close attendance at his brother's bedside, Russel life is coming to a close. They are being surrounded by Indians, and at the last moment, believing that nothing can save Russel, and that it is for Muriel's sake, Arundel gathers up every thing of value belonging to his brother, and after some moments of irresolution, quits the hut, mounts his horse and flies over the plain. He makes his way to Muriel, who to recognize him as her husband and, in their first conversation admits that she never loved him as she does now; and tells him she shortly expects to be a mother. Meanwhile, Russel Anthon, taken prisoner by the Indians, recovers from his sickness, and after several attempts, escapes from his captors, and broken in health and spirits, makes his way home. On his journey he meets a man calling himself Henry Glenmore, whose only hope is to live long enough to see his boy; whom Russel finally offers to adopt and care for.]

CHAPTER XIV. (CONTINUED.)

The man that called himself Henry Glenmore fixed his earnest eyes upon his companion's face.

"You are a noble man," he said; "I give you my boy, and I can die easier, knowing I leave him in your care. It must seem strange to you that I have not a friend nor a relative to whom I could leave my child—yet my boy has proud, pure blood in his veins."

"Every life has in it something which seems strange until it is understood," said Russel gently.

For a long time that night they talked together, and though Henry Glenmore did not speak much of his past life, he talked unreservedly of his boy, and of the little cottage among the hills, where he had lived since he was a tiny baby.

"The woman who takes care of him is a simple-hearted countrywoman," he said; "She knows nothing of me, save that my wife is dead, and that I am out here. I have told you about her, because"—and the firm lips quivered a little—"if I should not live to get there, you will know all about it; you can go and find Roy."

Both men were terribly worn and weary when, a few days later, they reached Guaymas. Russel told the American Consul there the story of his capture, then with Glenmore he began his homeward journey. Although his heart was filled with doubts and fears with regard to Arundel, still a deep thankfulness rose within that he was on his way back to Muriel; he could not restrain his intense longing to see her again; every fibre of his being quivered as he thought of the time when he should fold his arms around her, feel his head upon her breast; he did not murmur against his fate which had imposed upon him pain, hardships, suffering, he only thanked God that He had allowed him to live to go home to Muriel.

And the man who was trying to live long enough to see his child again, how he struggled with death. He knew he was doomed; that death was inevitable; and he prayed only that he might see his boy once more. But it was not to be. Russel knew that the life was fast ebbing away; that he would not live to see the little son he seemed to love so dearly; and one night they stopped at a little town, and Henry Glenmore lay down upon the bed which was his death-bed.

"Leave me, Anthon; you want to get home to your wife. I am not afraid to die alone!" he pleaded; but Russel answered "No," though he was indeed longing to see Muriel. He remained until the end with the man for whom he had come to feel, during their close companionship, a warm and deep affection.

The death struggle was a long and painful one. It was Russel's hand that wiped from the dying man's brow the icy drops wrung from him by terrible physical agony, Russel's voice that prayed for him, that soothed and comforted him.

It was the day he died. He had been lying very quietly for some time, moaning only now and then in pain, when suddenly he opened his eyes.

"Russel, my dear friend," he said, slowly and with difficulty, "I have told you everything about the money and about Roy, but there is much that I meant to tell you about my life. It is right that you should know; for the child's sake you must know. In that box, which I have always carried with me, you will find letters, papers that will tell you everything. Read them carefully. The time may come—no, I will not think of that, I am too near death. You will not know what to do, and Roy must never know, unless—Russel, you will love the boy; you will tell him how much I loved you—that man never had a truer friend than I had in you. And, Russel, you say you are a rich man, that you have no need of any more money; but in this life we cannot tell what may happen, and the time may come when you may need it. If that time ever should come, if you should lose your money, or should be in want of more, will you promise that you will use what I leave you? There is enough for you and Roy—promise me, Russel, promise me!"

One of the terrible paroxysms of pain was coming on again, and to quiet him Russel promised, never thinking the time would come when but for his dying friend's money he would be as utterly without means as the poorest beggar in the streets.

With Russel's name upon his lips Henry Glenmore died, and when he had seen the earth fall upon all that was mortal of the man whose life he knew had held a secret, Russel Anthon went on his way alone.

CHAPTER IV.

It was late in the afternoon of a dreary October day that Russel Anthon arrived in New York. A fine drizzling rain was falling, and there was a penetrating chill in the damp air which made people draw their wraps closer about them, while they thought regretfully of the warm, golden summer days that had passed. As he hurried through the depot he heard one lady say to another, "What an intensely gloomy day," and he smiled a little glad, happy smile. Gloomy, why it seemed to him the very brightest, most beautiful day that ever dawned, for was it not the day which was bringing him home to Muriel? What though the rain was falling, there was sunshine in his heart—sunshine that shone in his eyes, and lighted up the thin, pain-worn face. Even the stoical hackman whose services he engaged to convey him home, noticed the quiver of eagerness in his voice, and was somewhat touched by the wistful earnestness of the deep, patient eyes.

"Shure and it's hurry I will sur, if that's what you be wanting," he said, emphatically, "an me hosses shall travel their lively best!"

Whereu on he jumped on his box, and contrary to his usual custom, whipped up his by no means fiery horses until they went along at what was to them a most extraordinary rate of speed, while the white-faced man inside the carriage leaned back against the cushions, trying to be patient, trying to calm the wild beatings of his heart.

Sometimes before it bursts over their heads men feel the cold, dark shadow of the storm-cloud which is to wreck their dearest hopes and flood their soul's with misery.

Russel Anthon had no such presentiment of any coming evil, there was not a doubt in his mind but that he would find his young wife just as he had left her—his own beautiful, idolized Muriel. From his heart the prayer was going up that there would be only one change in her, this, that during his long absence she had come to love him with a love deeper, more intense than she had given him before he went away from her.

As the carriage drove along through the familiar streets up the well-remembered avenue, he was thinking how he should find her. She would be at home, of course, and he was glad that it was a rainy day, for if it had been bright and clear, Muriel might have gone out calling or shopping; but she never went out on stormy days, she hated cold and darkness and rain. God grant that none of life's pitiless rain should ever fall upon her dear head—it never should, it would be his life-labor to make her happy. She could not bear grief and pain, she was so dainty and tender—his dear little love—and it should never be hers to bear, not so long as she lived.

Perhaps Mrs. Trowbridge was spending the day with her, and he would find them both sitting in Muriel's *boudoir*; there would be a fire burning on the hearth—Muriel loved open fires—and there would be flowers in the vases on the mantel, and on the table would be her dainty little work-basket filled to overflowing with gay bits of satin, and many-tinted embroidery silks; and Leo would be lying on the hearth, and oh, what a glad, bright, happy home coming it would be!

Then a shadow of sorrow fell upon the noble, unselfish heart. Arundel, poor Arundel! Ah, if he was sitting beside him, going home with him. Where was he?—his poor brother? What a strange journey it had been, that one to Mexico; it seemed as if it had been all in vain, all for naught; he was going home, yet he did not know as much of Arundel as he had done when he had started in search of him. Was he lying dead out there on the plains of Mexico or was he still living his lonely, isolated life?

The carriage stopped, and Russel looking out, saw that it had come to a standstill in front of a dark, gloomy looking house which had every appearance of being shut up and unoccupied; there were no curtains at the windows, the dark-green shades were drawn down, the massive vestibule door was closed. This was not his house, the driver had made a mistake, and he told him so when he appeared at the carriage door.

"Well, it's number fifteen, and that's the number you gave me, sur," said the man; cheerfully; "but it looks deserted like, now doesn't it? as though the family were away. Shall I go up and see, sur?"

No, he would go himself; and as he went up the broad, stone steps—slowly, because of the injured limb that would never be strong again—Russel Anthon felt for the first time a vague presentiment of coming evil: he knew not what it was, he was only conscious of a curious icy feeling around his heart, and his hand trembled as he pulled the bell.

How loudly it sounded; it seemed to echo through the quiet house; then after a moment he heard a footstep, the heavy door swung open, and a servant-girl appeared who looked at him wonderingly as he inquired for Mrs. Anthon.

"Mrs. and Mr. Russel Anthon are in Europe, they sailed last July," answered the girl.

So the blow fell, just at a thunder-bolt falls from heaven, scorching and unrooting the flowers that a moment before were nodding their pretty heads, all unconscious of the cruel fate awaiting them; and yet God controls nature.

For a second he stood in silence. Was she mad, this girl? She must be, for there was no cause, no reason in what she had just said.

"Mr. and Mrs. Russel Anthon," he repeated, slowly. "Why, what do you mean?"

The girl had been regarding him curiously, wondering who he was, that lame, grey haired man, whose thin, white face bore so plainly the marks of pain and fatigue; he looked like a gentleman; and probably he was some friend of Mr. Anthon's, and had not known of his absence from the city. So endeavoring to be very explicit, she answered:

"I mean, sir, that soon after Mr. Russel Anthon came home from Mexico, Mrs. Anthon's father and mother had to go abroad. Mr. Towbridge had business there, and Mrs. Anthon she took it into her head to go with them; so they all went over together in the same steamer, Mr. and Mrs. Anthon and Mr. and Mrs. Towbridge, and none of them are home yet, and we don't know when they will be."

He put one hand to his head in a helpless, despairing sort of a way; into his eyes came a look like that which comes into the eyes of a dumb animal wounded unto death, yet not knowing whence came the bullet that has entered its heart; and the girl, half frightened by the strange expression of his pallid face, said quickly:

"Perhaps you would like to see the housekeeper, sir, she knows more about it than I do, and if you come in I'll call her."

Mechanically he followed her, sinking down upon a chair in the darkened parlor, staring about him when she had left him alone, looking at the shrouded pictures and statuary, the furniture covered with brown holland, the draped mirrors. All the exquisite ornaments he remembered so well had been packed away, the bronzes, the parian figures, the costly *bric-a-brac*; there was a vault-like chill in the house—and this was his home-coming. Where were the flowers, the bright faces? Where was Muriel?

With a low cry he started to his feet. It must be all a dream, he was in the grasp of a horrible nightmare from which he would soon awaken. That girl was surely crazy, for had she not said Mrs. and Mr. Russel Anthon had gone to Europe in July, soon after Mr. Russel Anthon came home from Mexico? What did she mean by saying that—was he not Russel Anthon, standing there in the parlor of his own house?

A sudden thought darted through his half paralyzed brain: could it be that Arundel had come home in his stead? No, no, it could not be, that was too horrible; yet he had read of such things. He remembered a book that he had once read wherein one man had murdered another, and then had taken that other's place in life, bearing his name, occupying his position in society, spending his money, playing his infamous part so well that no one had suspected that he was not the man he represented himself to be. The book had been dramatized and he had seen it played upon the stage; it had made a great impression upon him, and at the time he wondered if such a terrible thing could happen in real life—whether it was possible for a living man to deliberately commit such a sin.

Some one was coming along the hall; he heard the rustle of a dress, and he raised his head as a lady entered the room and advanced toward him, a lady rather stout and of about middle age, with iron-grey hair arranged smoothly, who, after waiting a moment for him to speak, said, in a slightly aggrieved tone of voice:

"The servant told me that you did not seem to be aware of the fact that Mr. and Mrs. Anthon were in Europe."

With that same dumb look of entreaty in his hollow eyes he looked at her.

"Mr. *Russel* Anthon?" he said, slowly.

"Mr. Russel Anthon," repeated the housekeeper, with dignity, "there is no other Mr. Anthon, I belive. You are a friend of his?"

She was rather at a loss how to treat this palefaced young man, who looked as though he could scarcely stand from weakness.

He bowed his head, he could not speak, it seemed as if icy fingers were clutching his throat.

"Then probably you know that he went to Mexico last March, on business, I believe. I was not here at the time; Mrs. Anthon engaged me a month or two after he had gone; he came back in June, and how glad Mrs Anthon was to see him."

"Glad!"

The word came from the colorless, trembling lips, and the housekeeper thought the strange gentleman had certainly the most curious voice she had ever heard, it had such an odd, muffled sound; altogether he was a most uncomfortable person to talk with, and she heartily wished he would tell her his business and take his departure.

"Certainly, she was glad," she said, quickly, "they are devoted to each other; she seems to worship him; there was not a servant in the house but noticed the change in her after he came home; she was happy as a child, laughing and singing, going everywhere with him, as though she could not bear him out of her sight." But oh, the horrible agony that was fast raging within him! it seemed as if the earth was falling under his feet.

"When are they coming home?"

He wondered at himself that he could ask the question so calmly, when it was as though his heart strings were snapping one after the other. The housekeeper looked at him a little uneasily, wishing he would tell her who he was and what he wanted. Still, he was a gentleman; one glance at him told that—probably some old friend of Mr. Anthon's, and as such had a right, or at least felt that he had, to ask questions regarding him.

"Mr. and Mrs. Trowbridge expect to return next month," she said; "Mr. and Mrs. Anthon will remain abroad until—"

She paused as if uncertain what to say, finish her sentence.

"Until when?"

"Until after the birth of their child."

The climax of agony was reached; earth held no suffering greater than that which he was now enduring. The numb agony was giving way to sharp, acute pain—agony that seemed to be tearing his heart out of him. A bluish tinge like the hue of death crept over his face; he seemed to be losing the power of moving; the blood in his veins seemed to be turning to ice. Surely, if here was ever death in life, then this was it. The housekeeper noticed his death-like pallor, and attributed it to the closeness of the long shut-up apartment.

"Let me open the window," she said; "it is very close in here."

"No, I am going now."

"Will you leave me your name, sir?" she asked, a little anxiously.

He turned his dark mournful eyes upon her. Ah, Heaven, the misery in those eyes!

"No matter about my name," he said; it is enough that I have been here."

Slowly he went out of the house—the house which had once been his home—the housewhichhe had bought and paid for, and and in which now he was a stranger. The carriage which had brought him there was still waiting; he had forgotten to pay and dismiss the driver, who was contentedly sitting on his box, waiting for him, and who jumped down as soon as he saw him descending the steps.

"Where shall I drive you now, sur?" he asked, briskly, as he threw open the carriage door.

Russel Anthon looked at him just as you might imagine a homeless beggar in the streets would look at any one who would ask him where his home was.

"I do not know," he said slowly, in a low, expressionless voice, and then mechanically he allowed himself to be assisted into the carriage, while the driver, having shut the door, ascended to his own seat and shook the reins over his horses.

"He's a stranger in the city, the poor, sick gentleman," he said to himself, "an' since he's lift it to me entirely, I'll take him to the Fifth Avenue Hotel, for it's the most cintrally located and the most convanient; an' if it was meself that was boording at any hotel, that's the one I'd be after choosing. He looks mighty sick, the poor man. There's a quare look in his eyes that I don't like, an' I am thinking its much thruble he's seen in his life."

As the housekeeper stood in the doorway looking after the carriage as it drove away, wondering to herself who the pale-faced sad-eyed man was, she was joined by the housemaid, who had opened the door for him, and who had a great curiosity to know who he was.

"And didn't he tell you his name, Mrs. Andrews?" she said, with real disappointment in her voice. "I wonder who he is; he acted so strange, and there was a queer look in his eyes. Do you think he is all right in his head, Mrs. Andrews?"

The housekeeper shook her head musingly.

"I think his head is all right, but I'm afraid his heart isn't," she answered gravely. "I wish he had told me his name."

And if he had, would she have believed him? If he had said to her, "My name is Russel Anthon," would she not have thought like the housemaid, that his head was not right? As it was, she thought that all was not right with his heart. Ah, that tortured, agonized heart, would it ever in this world be right again?

CHAPTER XVI

Russel Anthon never really knew how he reached his room in the hotel. He had, as long as life lasted, a dim recollection of being whirled along through the streets, of stepping out of the carriage and paying the man what he asked, of being shown to a room, and sinking down heavily upon the first chair he happened to see. But once alone in that silent room, with the door closed between him and the world, with the hum of the great, busy city coming faintly to his ears, a realizing sense of his own horrible misery swept over him, and he writhed in a great voiceless agony as, plainly and clearly he saw it all—his brother's treachery, Muriel's mistake, his own terrible position.

Men and women suffer in proportion to the strength of their natures. Russel Anthon's nature was an exceptionally strong one, and his sufferings were fearful. Accustomed to look things full in the face, to give small matters the same thought and consideration as the larger ones, it was impossible now for him to pass over any detail of the terrible thing that had come upon him. It was all there plain before him—would to God it had not been quite so plain, it would have been better had it come upon him more gradually.

When he first realized what Arundel had done, when the conviction that his brother—the twin brother he had so dearly loved—had done him the foulest wrong that man ever did another, a fierce indignation had swept over him, and his thoughts had been to go in search of him to accuse him to his face of having committed a sin, which considering all the circumstances connected with it, was almost unparalleled; to brand him in the eyes of the world as a man who had been a traitor to honor, truth, faith, everything that serves to make men worthy of their Maker. But that indignation had been short-lived, it had been crushed into nothingness by the agony that fell upon him, as listening to the housekeeper, he had understood that Arundel, in his place, bearing his name, had won what he had failed to win—Muriel's love.

She had never clung to him as he felt she clung now to his false brother, she had never followed him about as though she could not bear him out of her sight. By means of that wonderful power of winning love which he had always possessed to such a marvellous degree, Arundel had awakened in Muriel's heart the passionate love which Russel had always felt was slumbering there, and which he had prayerfully hoped that he would some day awaken.

And Muriel, loving him—the man she thought was her lawful husband!—was happy, gladly, joyfully happy, as she had not been with him. Ah, pitiful heaven, the thought was more bitter than death! And if he should go and find them together, and should hurl that accusation against Arundel, earth would hold no more happiness for Muriel, the sunshine would be forever gone out of her life, she would droop and fade and die, and he, who loved her so, would have dealt her the death blow.

"Until after the birth of her child."

How the words rang in his ears! He had hoped that some day a child would lie upon Muriel's breast—his child—and now a child was coming to her, not his, but his brother's—his brother, who had stolen everything that made life dear. Muriel's child, and Arundel's—a child that would be a tie between them, binding them closer together.

And suppose Muriel should ever come to know that she had been innocently guilty of the blackest sin it is possible for a woman to commit—that she had given the love of a wife to a man who was not her lawful husband—that she was the mother of a child whose father was not legally bound to her! That knowledge would surely kill her; she would never survive the shame and anguish of knowing that.

He flung up his arms with a gesture of hopeless, untolerable despair. God in heaven, she should never know it! Though it were a sin ten times more terrible than it was for her to live as she was doing with Arundel, he could not tell her. God knew that if she sinned she did it in innocence; He knew that there lived no woman purer by nature than she was, nor one whose heart was more free from any taint of evil.

He remembered the many times he had said to himself that for the sake of Muriel's happiness he would give up anything, everything, if it need be, in the world; that if he could buy her joy and gladness only at the cost of his own life, he would die without a murmur. But he had never thought the time would come when his love for her would be put to the test; the time had come, he held her happiness in his hands; a word from him, and joy and gladness would go out of her life, in their place would come misery and bitter pain, and the consciousness of sin and shame.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A Few Simple Remedies.

For croup, administer a teaspoonful of alum water; repeat the dose every fifteen minutes until free vomiting occurs. Put the feet and limbs in hot water, and then wrap up in flannel: place on the chest a poultice of corn-meal sprinkled with mustard. Beware of cold draughts. As the attack departs administer a dose of magnesia, rhubarb or castor oil. When children are liable to croup, always keep the alum-water solution ready on the washstand.

Toothache may be speedily ended by the application of a small bit of cotton saturated with ammonia to the defective tooth.

It may be useful to know that hoarseness may be relieved by using the white of an egg thoroughly beaten, mixed with lemon juice and sugar. A teaspoonful taken occasionally is the dose.

There is scarcely an ache towhich children are subject so hard to bear and so difficult to cure as an earache. A remedy which never fails is a pinch of black pepper gathered up in a bit of cotton batting, wet in sweet oil and inserted in the ear. It will give immediate relief.

Remedy for chilblains—Take a piece of lime the size of your double fist; put it in warm water and soak the feet in it as warm as can be borne for half an hour.

For a scald or burn apply immediately pulverized charcoal and oil. Lamp oil will do but, linseed is better. The effect is miraculous.

For chapped lips, mix two tablespoonfuls of clarified honey, with a few drops of lavender water, or any other perfume, and anoint the lips frequently.

To remove warts, get a little bullock gall, and keep it in a bottle, rub a little on the warts two or three times a day, and in a short time they will disappear.

To remove coldsore, rub the first finger behind the ear and close to the part which is joined to the head, and then rub the sore. The secretion removes the sore in a short time if applied every twenty minutes.

To make a good sticking plaster, put two spoonsful of balsam of Peru to six of isinglass, melted with very little water, and strained. Mix these well together in a stone jar over the fire. Pin out some black Persian or sarsenet on a board, and dipping the brush in the mixture pass it over the silk five or six times; then hold it to the fire, but not very near, and it will soon become black and shining.

Did the Clergyman Poison the Girl?

An inquiry was opened at West Malling on Saturday, Dec 16, by one of the Coroners for Kent, into the death of a young woman named Sarah Ann Wright. The mother of the deceased deposed that her daughter was only 16 years of age. On Thursday morning last the deceased told her that she had vomited some blood during the night. The vicar of the parish (the Rev. S. H. Timins) visited her occasionally and prayed with her. He came on Thursday morning, and asked deceased how she was, and she replied that she was a little better, although she had a very bad night, and spat up a quantity of blood. After some conversation he examined her throat, which had grown out a little.

He next patted her chest and said. "My dear girl, you will get better." Next he asked witness for some water, and she gave him a wine glass half full. He took from his pocket a little bottle which looked as if it contained whiskey, and then asked for a teaspoon. Witness could not say that what he poured from the bottle into the spoon he placed in the glass, but she could swear that at the time she noticed a very strong smell of almonds. Less than five minutes afterward her daughter, with a horrible screech, said. "Oh Mr. Timins!" three times, and Mr. Timins took hold of her and sat her on the sofa, laying her head on his shoulder. At that time he offered witness something to drink out of the wine glass, but it was declined, and he then said, "Oh I am not afraid to drink it," and promply swallowed it.

He left soon after, and then her daughter cried for her and began to retch. She became black in the face and mouth, and after that witness went into hysterics, and remembered very little else. She believed that Dr. Pope was sent for soon after, but when he arrived the poor girl was dead. A surgeon deposed that he was summoned to the deceased, but found her already dead. Mr. Pound deposed to making a post-mortem examination of the body and finding a distinct almond effluvium. Parts of the body had been handed over to an analyst. The inquiry was then adjourned until Jan 19th.

MADOC, JANUARY 18, 1883.

THE WARDENSHIP.

The County Council will meet at Belleville on Tuesday next, and the first business before the members will be the selection of one of their number to fill the high and responsible position of Warden. The usual custom, we believe, when political feeling is not allowed to run away with the more sensible and better ideas of the members, is to distribute the honors of the position fairly among the municipalities of the County, so that each as far as possible should enjoy the distinction of having one of its representatives selected for the office. Of course in a County situated like our own, this cannot always be carried out, as in the case of our northern townships, for instance, the nature of the duties of the Warden being such as to require him to be within easy access of postal, telegraphic, and railway service. There are, at the same time, important considerations to be looked at in the selection of this dignitary, such as continuous public service, to give him necessary experience in municipal matters, and natural qualifications which will enable him to preside over the deliberations of such an intelligent body of men with fitting dignity and grace, such as will win for him the respect of his associates at the County Council board as well as of the people at large. We understand that the Reeve of this village, E. D. O'Flynn, Esq., will be an aspirant for the position this year, and it is also possible that representatives of Trenton, Sidney, and Rawdon, may seek the same position. We think that, in the course of events, the village of Madoc is entitled to the distinction this year, and also that our representative has not only a good claim for the position, this being his fifth year in the County Council, but that he is well qualified to discharge the duties pertaining to the Warden's chair. We have no intention here of discussing this subject; we simply wish the County Councillors to know our views on the matter, that we consider Madoc is now fairly entitled to the honor of having her representative selected as Warden, and we may further state that it would be but a graceful and courteous act to allow Mr. O'Flynn to take the seat without opposition.

THERE is a rumor afloat to the effect that Hon. Alex. Mackenzie is to succeed Hon. S.C. Wood as treasurer of Ontario. Still another rumor says Mr. Mowat is going to Ottawa and Mr. Mackenzie succeed him as premier.

HON. ADAM CROOKS, Minister of Education for Ontario, was prostrated on Friday last by a sudden attack of appoplexy. On Saturday afternoon his medical attendants feared the worst, but since that time, we are glad to learn, an improvement has taken place. Although not out of danger, there are now hopes of the honorable gentleman's restoration to health.

THE General Conference of the Episcopal Methodist Church was held at Napanee last week. The Union question was thoroughly discussed. On a vote being taken, the following was the result:—There were 94 votes cast altogether, of which 74 were favorable and 20 oppose. Of ministers, 45 voted yea and 14 nay, and of laymen 29 voted yea and but 6 nay. The analysis of the vote by the Conference is given as follows:—Of the Niagara Conference, 18 ministers and 8 laymen voted yea, and 3 ministers and 1 layman voted nay; of the Ontario Conference, 14 ministerial delegates and 8 laymen voted yea, and 6 ministers voted nay, but not one laymen; of the Bay of Quinte Conference, 13 ministers voted yea and 5 laymen nay.

The Supreme Court last week dismissed the appeal in Grant v. Beaudry, the celebrated Orange case, and at the time declined to pronounce as to the legality or otherwise of the Orange Association.

Terrible Disasters and Fearful Loss of Life.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., Jan. 10.—About four o'clock this morning a fire occurred in the Newhall House, which spread with such rapidity that but few of the inmates escaped. It is reported that nearly 100 lives were lost. Fifty bodies mostly of women, have already been found. The majority were killed by jumping from the upper windows, the fire having cut off all means of escape. The hotel was a six story building. The fire was discovered at 4 a.m., and in less than half an hour the whole building, long designated as a death trap, was enveloped in flames.

Scenes of the utmost terror prevailed. The inmates jumped by dozens from the upper stories, covering the stone side walks with lifeless bodies. The shrieks of the unfortunates filled the air in a heartrending manner. A number of the terrified guests and employees of the hotel appeared at the windows, and seeing the distance to the ground, fell back to perish in the flames. The employees of the hotel, which accommodated 800 guests, numbered 86, mostly lodged in the sixth story. Very few of these were saved.

St. Louis, Jan 14—Planters hotel, one of the largest in the city, took fire this morning at 5 o'clock and burned so rapidly that four persons lost their lives. The greatest confusion prevailed. When the alarm was given nearly all the guests escaped in their night clothes. The weather was intensely cold and the firemen were greatly hindered. It is thought that there were not more than four victims. Three bodies have been taken out of the fire which was gotten under control. The loss does not exceed $30,000.

ST. PETERSBURG, Jan 15—During the performance yesterday at a circus in Berditscheff, Russian Poland, a fire broke out in the building. Before the spectators could escape the whole structure was ablaze. Three hundred persons perished.

A. G. T. R. Brakeman cut in two at Belleville Station.

On Thursday morning last about 5.30, John Willard Hanna, a brakeman on freight train No 27, bound east, fell from the top of the cars and was almost instantly killed just after leaving Belleville station. When last seen alive he was engaged in running the bell cord, and is supposed to have fallen between two cars. The train had proceeded but a short distance when Hanna's absence was discovered and it was at once stopped. Conductor Botsford, who had charge of the train, walked back toward the depot and found the body cut in two and one hand severed. The remains were taken to the freight shed and an undertaker summoned. Deceased, who was 17 years of age and the son of a widow, had been a short time in the employ of the company. His place of residence was Maitland, and he belonged to the Brockville section.

A $50,000 Steal.

DISAPPEARANCE OF A KEG OF GOLD AT ASPINWALL.

PANAMA, Jan. 6.—A shipment of one hundred thousand dollars in gold was made by the sub-treasury in New York through Wells, Fargo & Co. to the United States fleet on the Pacific by the steamer City of Para, which arrived at Aspinwall on the 28th ult. The money was packed in two small kegs, weighing two hundred pounds each. They were stored in the Panama railroad vault. When the money was to be delivered on the 1st, it was discovered that one keg was missing. No locks had been broken, but it was learned that a keg had been opened in the freight house, but neither the keg nor any vestige of its contents could be discovered. Several arrests have been made, but nothing has yet been ascertained.

A Unique Present.

The Prince of Wales had a unique Christmas present—a ten inch shell, mounted on a handsome wooden stand, and bearing this inscription:—"Presented to H. R. H. the Prince of Wales by Admiral Lord Alcester, G. C. B., as a souvenir of the bombardment of Alexandria, July 12th, 1882. Came through the port side of Her Majesty's ship Alexandra, above armor, passing through torpedo lieutenant's cabin, struck coming of engine room and rolling along main deck, when Mr. Harding, gunner, put it into a tub of water, for which he received the Victoria Cross."

General Garfield's physicians have accepted their warrants and drawn their money thereon.

Three thousand cases of smallpox are under treatment at Baltimore outside the pest houses. Great alarm is left, and other cities are taking precautions against the spread of the loathsome disease.

The new Council of the Township of Madoc met at the Town Hall, Madoc, on Monday, at 12 o'clock, for organization. The oath of office and qualification was duly administered, after which the new members took their seats—John Cosser, Reeve; Wm. Thompson, Deputy Reeve; Councilors, Joshua Broad, John McKinnon, and James English.

On motion of Messrs. Thompson and English, Mr. John Meyers, jr., was appointed auditor on behalf of the Council. The Reeve appointed Mr. Wm. Sware as the other auditor.

On motion of Messrs. English and McKinnon, Samuel McMechan and John Long were appointed assessors for 1883, at same salary as last year.

On motion of Messrs. Thomson and Broad, Donald Nicholson was appointed Collector for 1883 at same salary as last year.

On motion of Messrs. Thompson and McKinnon, Mr. Hugh Ketcheson was appointed Road Surveyor for 1883 at $1.25 per day.

On motion of Messrs. Thompson and English, the Road Surveyor was authorized to open up the road allowance between 10th and 11th concessions, lots 16 and 17.

Council adjourned to second Monday in February.

Mann, the murderer of the Cook family at Little Rideau, has been commited for trial at the Assizes in April next.

Ten thousand persons are roofless, and between three and four hundred houses are inundated and partially destroyed at Raad by the Danubian floods.

DON'T DIE IN THE HOUSE.

"Rough on Rats." Clears out rats, mice, roaches, bed-bugs, flies, ants, moles, gophers, chipmunks. 15c.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

STRAYED.

CAME into the inclosure of the undersigned, lot 18, 4th concession Madoc, some time last fall, a red steer Calf. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take him away.

SIMON BRONSON.

Madoc, Jan. 15, 1883. 300

First - Class New Hearse FOR SALE.

Good Opening for an Undertaker.

HAVING decided to turn my attention altogether the sale of

Sewing Machines and Musical Instruments,

I offer together with the HEARSE my stock on hand of

Coffins & Shrouds,

and everything necessary for a first-class business.

All jobs will be promptly executed until further notice. Terms easy.

W. T. WHITE.

"ST. NICHOLAS *is above anything we produce in the same line*."—LONDON TIMES.

ST. NICHOLAS

—FOR—

YOUNG FOLKS.

PARENTS who desire entertaining and wholesome reading for their children, and young folks who enjoy accounts of travel and adventure, historical incidents, stories, pictures, household amusement, and harmless fun, will find these in ST. NICHOLAS, which is recognized by the press and public, of both England and America, as THE BEST AND FINEST OF ALL 25 to 50 for children ever printed. The new volume, begins with the November number, and opens with a colored frontispiece, will be much the finest ever issued, and the attention of all parents and all reading young folks is invited to the following partial list of attractions:—

The Tinkham Brothers' Tide-Mill.
A new serial story by J. T. Trowbridge, formerly editor of "Our Young Folks," and author of "The Tuck Hazzard Stories," etc.

The Story of Viteau.
An historical sketch of girl and boy life in the 12th century. By Frank R. Stockton, formerly assistant and editor of St. NICHOLAS, "author of "Rudder Grange," etc.

The Story of Robin Hood.
An account of the famous yeoman. By Maurice Thompson, author of "The Witchery of Archery."

The Story of the Field of the Cloth-of-Gold.
By S. E. Brooks. To be illustrated with many remarkable pictures.

A Brand-New Notion.
A capital and novel play. By Wm. M. Baker, author of "His Majesty, Myself," etc.

Swept Away.
A serial story of the Mississippi floods in 1882, by E. S. Ellis, formerly editor of "Golden Days."

Elizabeth Thompson.
A biographical paper regarding this celebrated painter of battle-scenes. Illustrated with pictures prepared for St. NICHOLAS by Miss Thompson.

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A thrilling story of the Russo-Turkish War. By Archibald Forbes, War-Correspondent.

The Boy at the White House.
An account of the life of "Ted" Lincoln. By Noah Brooks, author of "The Boy Emigrants."

Comedies for Children.
A fine series of juvenile plays. By E. S. Brooks, author of "The Land of Nod," etc., including
A Christmas Masque: "The False Sir Santa Claus."
Prepared expressly for holiday times.

There will be short stories by Louisa M. Alcott, and many other well-known writers for young folks; papers on home duties and recreations, out-door sports, occupation and instruction for boys and girls, with popular features and departments.

Price, $3.00 a year; 25 cents a number. Subscriptions should begin with the November number. The succeeding issue, "The Wonderful Christmas Number," will have, also, a colored frontpiece and many unusual attractions.

THE CENTURY CO., NEW-YORK, N. Y.

HARDWARE.

Now is the time to

LEAVE YOUR ORDER

—FOR—

SAP BUCKETS

A full supply of

SPRINGS,
AXLES,
RIMS,
HUBS,
Spokes,
&c., &c.,

—AT—

John Dale & Son's
HARDWARE STORE.

East Durham street, Madoc.

FELT BOOTS.

We have now on hand a full supply of Men's Felt Boots, at close prices.

SYDMER ROSS & CO.

Madoc, Jan. 1st, 1883.

THE CORBY FLOUR & FEED STORE.

Having bought out the Flour and Feed business lately carried on in Madoc by H. Corpy, Jr, the undersigned will keep constantly on hand a supply of

Corby's Pastry, Graham and other Flour,
Corn Meal, Oat Meal, and Cracked Wheat.

Also a general supply of

Groceries and Provisions,
Finanhaddies,
Fresh white Fish,
Haddoc and Trout.

Cash paid for Coarse Grain. A call solicited. One door north of Simmons' Hotel, Weiss's Block.

JEFFERSON CAVERLY.

Madoc, December 28th, 1882. 297

Hardware.

Broad Axes,
Chopping Axes,
Hand Axes,
Sross Cut Saws,
Sleigh Shoe Steel,
Sheyboyagan Steel,
Proof Chains, 3-16 to 7-16,
Trace Chains,
Boiled and Raw Linseed Oil.
Turpentine, Japans and Varnishes, Window Glass, 7x9 to 30x40.
Cook Stoves, $14 up. Box Stoves, $4 up.

TINWARE AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.
LANTERNS, 50 CENTS, LAMPS, 25 CENTS UP.

SILVERWARE.

Cruets, Butter Dishes, Pickle Castors,
Cake and Fruit Baskets, Napkin Rings, &c.

BLACKSMITH AND STOVE COAL ALWAYS IN STOCK.

Intending purchasers will find it to their advantage to call and examine our stock.

R. R. CASEMENT & CO.

Local Lines.

—Plenty of snow.

—Call and see our Remnant Table. J. Dale & Son.

—Lent commences on the 7th of February this year.

—County Council meets in Belleville on Tuesday next.

—If you want bargains in Organs or Sewing Machines go to W. T. White.

—Mr. G. W. Sine paid a brief visit to this village on Saturday last.

—The winter races at Trenton are said to have been a grand success.

—Our new fire engine will probably arrive during the next two weeks.

—Miss Effie Wright has charge of the city mission day school at Belleville which commenced last week.

—If you want bargains in Organs or Sewing Machines go to W. T. White.

—The 15th Battalion, "Argyle Light Infantry," of Belleville, has been re-organized in its staff of officers.

—Trains on the Central Ontario railway are running as far as the new bridge across the Trent River at Chisholm's Rapids.

—Rev. C. W. Dowling, for some time pastor of Baptist Church, Stirling, has accepted the pastorate of the same church at Colborne.

—Downey & Preston's new elevator will not be completed before the 15th of February. Its capacity will be 15,000 bushels, and will cost of $10,000.

—Sap Buckets $12 per 100 at Dale & Sons Hardware Store.

—The homestead of Mr. W. Ross, Dicton, which originally cost $18,000, was purchased by Mr. McMullen, of the Central Ontario Railway, for $7,000.

—Dry hard wood is selling for $2; green wood $2 to $2.25; and soft wood at $2, at Campbellford—about one half what is being asked for the same here.

—Rev. F. McAmmond, B. A., pastor of the Methodist Church of Canada, of this village, is absent this week assisting in the missionary work at Shannonville.

—Rev. Mr. McAmmond, brother of the Rev. F. McAmmond, B. A., of this village, will occupy the latter's pulpit in the Methodist Church here on Sabbath morning next.

—If you want bargains in Organs or Sewing Machines go to W. T. White.

—Mr. James Whytock of this village lost a valuable horse on Sunday last. It appears the animal was kicked by another horse, having one of its limbs broken, and in consequence had to be killed.

—Last Sabbath morning Rev. C. Denroche, Incumbent of St. John's English Church in this village, delivered a very interesting and instructive discourse upon the question of marriage. He contended the obligations devolving upon those contemplating an engagement in this direction were great, and should be seriously and well considered before entering upon them.

—In response to an advertisement for teachers from the Norwood School Board, one applicant in enumerating his many qualifications, stated that he "could handle a shovel, axe, or pickaxe, and could make himself generally useful in making any repairs required in the school building." He had too many virtues, and consequently the vices, therefore he was not engaged.

—The Rev. D. Wishart delivered a very practical and instructive discourse last Sabbath evening in the Presbyterian Church. In a very able manner he reviewed the dangerous evils resulting from the use of tobacco and liquor, and urged upon all parents to make their homes as comfortable and interesting as possible, thereby indousing their children to spend their evenings at home instead of at the hotel and other like places.

—The pulpit of the Methodist Church of Canada, of this village, was successfully filled by Rev. W. E. Smith last Sabbath evening. The sermon was very effective and able. His remarks were centred upon the dangers of procrastination in regard to religion, and urged upon his hearers not to delay the matter to a "more convenient season," which would never come, but to be wise in making their choice now—choosing that better part which would give them an inheritance to the better world.

—The genius of the *Ontario* persists in thinking that because he published in his issue of the 22nd December the list of candidates nominated for Dungannon and Farraday, he necessarily gave the "result" of the election which was held in that municipality on in all others, on January 1st. This is indeed "interesting" to the REVIEW youth. The *Ontario* sage is supposed to be *compos mentis*, but a few of such "interesting" statements as this will rapidly dispel that idea. On behalf of the subscribers of the *Ontario* we suggest that it now publish the names of those elected for above municipality, which it has not yet done.

Runaway.

The horse belonging to Mr. Sykes, Engineer of the T. & O.R., ran away in this village on Monday. The animal was stopped without suffering any damage, but the cutter was badly wrecked.

Picturesque Canada.

Mr. J. A. De La Hooke delivered parts 13 and 14 of the above fine publication to Madoc subscribers yesterday. The interest in the work increases with each number.

Civil Service.

Among the list of successful candidates at the last examination of the Civil Service of Canada, we notice the names of Thomas E. Thompson and Murdoch McKinnon, of Queensboro.

Special Services.

Special protracted services are being held this week and next by Rev. Mr. Hutton at Hart's Church. We learn the success so far has been good and interesting, the attendance nightly increasing.

Vital Statistics.

The following are the returns made by E. B. Ketcheson, Esq., Registrar of the Township of Madoc, of the record of births, marriages and deaths for the year 1882:—Births, 21; Marriages, 16; Deaths, 16.

The Game Laws.

The close season for the shooting of ruffed grouse or pheasants and quail commenced on the first of January. Any person having any one of these birds in his possession is liable to a fine of $5 for each bird. Any person trapping or snaring hares or rabbits, at any time, is liable to a fine of $5 for each hare or rabbit trapped or snared. Beware.

Personal.

Mr. Albert Smallfield, of the Renfrew *Mercury*, an old-time resident and publisher in Madoc, paid a visit to old friends around here last week. Of course he was much struck with the improvement the village had made since the time he published the little *Mercury* of former years, but he found the majority of his old friends here unchanged.

A Heavy Loss.

Mr. D. Nicholson, Collector of the township of Madoc, met with a severe loss in this village on Monday. While receiving some taxes in the Windsor House, he pulled out his purse and laid it on the table in one of the rooms, and on going out he forgot to pick it up again. A few minutes afterwards he went back to look for it but it was gone. It contained $35.

Election of Officers.

At the last regular meeting of the L. O. District Lodge No. 2, North Hastings, held at Queensboro', the following officers were duly elected for the ensuing year:—

Hugh Ketcheson, D. M., re-elected.
Wm. Thompson, D. D. M., "
Wm. J. Wiggins, D. Sec., "
John Caskey, D. Treas., "
Joseph Richardson, D. Chaplain.
Alex. McCoy, D. D. of C.

The meeting was most harmonious. The next meeting will be held at lodge room No. 253, Allen Settlement.

Township Statistics.

Up to the time of taking the last assessment in the township of Madoc, there were 857 children over the age of 7 and under 17; 451 over 7 and under 13; 199 over 17 and under 21. The total number resident in families was 2823. The resident assessment was $538,944; non-resident, $18,340; total, $557,284. The total number of acres of fall wheat sown was 754; the number of acres plowed, 4496. There were in the township 1572 horses, 4371 cattle, 2285 sheep, and 1212 hogs. The births were 80, and the deaths 27.

Masonic Brotherhood.

At the regular communication of Marmora Lodge, No. 222, A. F. & A. M., held in the village of Marmora on Tuesday evening last, the following members were duly installed as officers for the ensuing twelve months by Past District Deputy Master Loomis, of Madoc Lodge, assisted by several of the Madoc brethren:—

Thomas Warren, W. M.
Adam Loucks, S. W.
John Hamilton, J. W.
John Stanley, Chap.
David Fitchett, Sec.
T. P. Pearce, Treas.
R. Fair, S. D.
John Scott, J. D.
Thomas Caskey, I. G.
David Henry, Tyler.

After the installation and general business of the lodge had been transacted, all the brethren, at the kind request of Bro. Warren, repaired to his residence and partook of as sumptuous a repast as it had ever been their pleasure to sit down to on a like occasion. After justice had been done to the bounteous spread, especially the oysters and "pork," a hearty vote of thanks by the Madoc brethren was tendered Bro. Warren, and members of Marmora Lodge, for the kind and very generous hospitality experienced at their hands while there. Bro. Warren, in behalf of himself and brethren, suitably replied, after which the company dispersed, the visitors, highly pleased with the result of their visit, reached Madoc in "good" time without even a "summerset" on their return voyage.

The President has signed the bill permitting the grain brought by Canadian farmers to be ground at mills in the United States.

Educational.

The following important regulations have been issued by the Educational Department:

1. The existing Regulations shall continue in effect, except as hereinafter varied.

2. Every Candidate for a Non-Professional Third Class Teacher's Certificate must pass the Intermediate Examination prescribed by the Amended Regulations respecting the course of study in High Schools, and an additional examination in the following subjects:

1. Mental Arithmetic.

2. Two of the optional subjects or groups of subjects so prescribed for the Intermediate Examination, in addition to the one taken by such Candidate at his Intermediate Examination, provided that the groups of Algebra and Euclid, and of History and Geography, and of Physiology and Hygiene must be taken, either at the Intermediate or additional examinations.

For passing the "Intermediate" every Candidate is required to obtain 20 per cent. of the marks assigned to each subject taken by such candidate, and 40 per cent. of the aggregate of marks of the whole of such subjects.

For passing the additional examination mentioned above every candidate is required to obtain 30 per cent. of the marks assigned to each subject taken by the candidate, and 50 per cent. of the aggregate of marks.

The obligatory subjects of the "Intermediate" are limited to the following:—

1. English Grammar.
2. English Literature.
3. Composition.
4. Dictation.
5. Arithmetic.
6. Drawing, and
7. To one of the following subjects or groups of subjects at the option of each pupil, viz:—

(a) Algebra and Euclid.
(b) History and Geography.
(c) Any two of the following three:—
Natural Philosophy, Chemistry, Botany.
(d) Latin.
(e) Any two of the following three:—
French, German, Music.

"Any Third Class Teacher, whose certificate was granted since the establishment of County Model Schools, and whether or not the same has been extended or has expired, may present himself and is eligible as a candidate at the non-professional examination in July, 1883, for Third or Second Class Certificates as he may select. Any candidate who presented himself at the "Intermediate" in July 1882, and whether passed or not, but not otherwise disqualified, is similarly eligible as a candidate at such examination in 1883."

W. M.

Village Council.

The "new" Council of the Village of Madoc met in the Town Hall yesterday a 11 o'clock, for organization. The oath of qualification and office was duly administered by the Clerk, after which the members took their seats, as follows:—E. D. O'Flynn, Reeve; A. F. Aylsworth, J. C. Dale, James Kirk and James Whytock, Councillors, the latter being a new member.

A petition was presented from certain rate payers, asking that aid be granted to Mrs. McDonald, towards keeping Wm. Creighton, who had been sick and destitute on her hands for some time. On motion of Messrs. Aylsworth and Kirk, the sum $2 per week was granted until next meeting of Council.

Chas. Gream's account, $7, for holding municipal nomination, and J. S. Loomis' account for stationery for 1881-2, $7.01, were ordered to be paid.

The appointment of auditors was next taken up. The Reeve named Mr. Thomas Cross, and on motion of Messrs. Aylsworth and Dale, Mr. C. G. Wilson was appointed by the Council.

The Reeve reported that since last meeting he had been in active communication with different parties regarding the fire engine, and had now the matter down to a fine point. He had not considered it advisable to purchase a second-hand article, and the result of his negotiations with Seneca Falls firms was that he was about closing the purchase of a new engine, for $525, a sum much below the regular price. He had also prices for hose, which would be ordered as soon as the necessary quantity required was decided on. The manufacturers having asked for a name to put on the engine, this question next engaged the attention of the Council. A variety of names were suggested, that of "Extinguisher" being most favorably received. This was, however, finally left to the care of the Reeve, who will perhaps order a public christening when the "baby" arrives.

On motion of Messrs. Aylsworth and Dale, the Reeve was instructed to communicate with mill owners for purchasing 40,000 feet of plank for corporation purposes next summer, to receive tenders and close bargains for the same.

The Council adjourned to first Monday in February at 7:30 o'clock, p. m.

THAT HUSBAND OF MINE

Is three times the man he was before he began using "Wells' Health Renewer." $1. Druggists.

Davitt in a recent speech deplored the humiliating position which Ireland occupied before the world as a mendicant. A Dublin despatch intimates that the O'Connor Don will be appointed Under Secretary for Ireland.

Fresh Oranges,
Fresh Lemons,
Table Raisins,
Figs, Dates, Apples,
Tomatoes and Corn,

in full supply from this time out.

Lots of Fresh Oysters.

I have accepted the SOLE AGENCY here for the sale of

Crawford's Original Package Teas

I have thoroughly tested and compared these Teas with all the Best Brands in the Market, and have found them to be unequalled for PURITY, STRENGTH, and DELICIOUS FLAVOR. They are put up in ½, ¼, and 1 pound packages, of Rice Paper, which is Flavorless, and are full weight without the packages. I solicit purchasers for CRAWFORD'S PACKAGE TEAS.

Luncheons as usual.

S. A. DAVIS.

Madoc, Jan. 8, 1883.

JUST RECEIVED

—ONE—

CAR LOAD OF ALE!

—FROM—

Robert Davies' Brewery, Toronto,

—IN—

10, 30, 35, 40, 50, & 60

Gallon Barrels,

which will be sold reasonable to the trade. Also a fine stock of

Bottled Ale and Porter.

D. W. WRIGHT.

Madoc, Dec. 28, 1882.

GEORGE A. ROLLINS,

NEW TINSHOP!

Stoves and Tinware,
House Furnishings & Hardware.

PAINTS, OILS, GLASS and PUTTY.

Please give me a call.

(2 DOORS NORTH OF MRS. WRIGHT'S.)

Just opened a large stock of

BOOTS

—AT—

"THE RIGHT HOUSE."

D. C. CLARKE.

THE LADIES FRIEND CARPET SWEEPER

is the BEST SWEEPER made.

It allows no dust to raise, sweeps perfectly back and forward, makes scarcely any noise, saves the Carpet, saves health—because no dust.

BICYCLES! - BICYCLES!

Men's Steel Bicycles, Boys' Bicycles and Velocipedes, Girls' Doll Carriages

The Best ever made in Canada.

Ask for our adjustable Window and Door Screens, and take no other, because ours are cheapest, handsomest, most easily placed or removed. Also Cheese Safes, Provision Safes.

Manufactured by OTTER SWEEPER CO., Otterville, Ont. 26f.

Union Mutual Life Insurance Co.

of Portland, Maine.

ASSETS:- - $6,264,215.57.

Death Claims paid during the month of May, 1882.....$54,442.00.
Endowments paid during the month of May, 1882..... 20,476.18.
Total for May..... $74,918.18

Total Payment to Policy Holders, over - $18,500,000.00.

It is an OLD COMPANY,—established in 1848.

Is ENDORSED by the HIGHEST INSURANCE AUTHORITIES, and the most prominent business and professional men.

Its POLICIES are INCONTESTABLE after three years from date for any cause except fraud.

Its ACCELERATED ENDOWMENTS provide that whenever the reserve upon the Policy, and the dividend additions thereto, amount to the sum insured, the Policy becomes PAYABLE AT ONCE as a matured endowment.

It is the only Company that gives the benefits of the MAINE NON-FORFEITURE LAW, specifying in definite terms by its policy contract, that there can be no forfeiture of insurance by non-payment of premium after three annual premiums have been paid until the value of the Policy is exhausted in extended insurance.

It also provides that after ten annual premiums have been paid the dividend additions to the Policy shall be applied to the payment of premiums until exhausted when the insured may resume payment, without further medical examination.

It pays its death losses promptly upon proof of death, without waiting the customary ninety days

H. D. SMITH, *Secretary.* JOHN DE WITT, *Prenacr.*

AGENTS WANTED.

REV. W. E. SMITH,
General Agent, Bridgewater.

A Romance of a Pair of Skates.

A Seasonable Story.

BY

COLLIE WILKINS.

On a superbly upholstered lounge, rivalling in its magnificence the erstwhile celebrated "Canoe Couch damask" of the Ontario Agricultural Department, with her fair head supported by silken pillows reclined Miss Iolanthe De Bellevoir. Iolanthe, though possessed of a graceful form and lovely face, was a confirmed invalid. Although apparently in good health the young lady was afflicted with a constitutional weakness which necessitated a continued recumbent position, and with the exception of an occasional drive around the Queen's Park in her father's carriage, she passed most of the time on the sofa, reading the latest novels, and the standard British poets, not excepting the works of the much abused "Wizard of the North," of course taboring the objectionable Marmion.

Some of the more curious of her young lady "dearest friends" maliciously assumed and secretly expressed that her constitutional weakness partook very much of the nature of laziness, and that she naturally on that account preferred to recline gracefully on a *sofa*, reading novels, to assisting her maternal relative and younger sisters in the ordinary duties of the household. These base insinuations were treated with the scorn they deserved, not only by herself, but by all her true friends, among whom figured conspicuously a certain young gentleman who scouted with indignation anything that would tend to injure or reflect upon the adorable Miss De Bellevoir.

This young gentleman rejoiced in the name of Roderick Malcolm McGregor, and was a B.A., a gold medallist and a student of Divinity. It is not of any moment, nor does it come within the province of this tale to say what college had the honor of being his Alma Mater. He might be an free clad Presbyterian of Knox's, a Scotch student of prelatist proclivities like the late Rt. Reverend Dr. Strachan, and have taken his degree in Trinity, or a Broad churchman of the Wycliff school, it matereth not. It is sufficient for the purposes of this story to know that he was a most exemplary young man, and withal a most devoted admirer of the fair Iolanthe.

On the evening our story opens our heroine was in a most pronounced state of *ennui*, or in other words, she was suffering from an acute fit of the "blues." The novels no longer interested her and poetry had lost its charms. She was trying in vain to wrestle with Scott, and on arriving at the passage,

"Oh, Caledonia! stern and wild
Meet nurse for a poetic child."

he threw the volume from her petulantly, and, with a voice quivering with emotion murmured, "I wish to goodnes gracious that some fellow would come and nurse me, even if he were stern and wild. Anything would be preferable to this horrid monotony." Scarcely had she uttered the sentence when Mr. McGregor was announced, and in a few moments thereafter, was seated by her side.

"Hoo's a in 'ye the day Iolanthy? It's a vera great pity ye can no tak a wee bit o' air," said the young gentleman sympathisingly.

"Oh, Roderick!" replied the poor languishing lady. "Could I but do so, how gladly would I avail myself of every possible opportunity to drive out in the air. And now that we have snow, I pine for a nice cutter ride."

"Hoot, toot!" interrupted Roderick, who, although quite an admirer of the fair sex in general, and desperately enamoured with Iolanthe in particular, had a very dogmatic, not to say John Brownish manner in addressing them. "Hoot toot, lassie! I wud na gie' a bawbee for a' the guid aleigh drive will do ye. Ye might as wul be lyin' here as lolling in a cutter wi' a heap of buffalo claes on ye, and ablins ye may get yer two legs frozen. Noo gin ye tak my advice ye'll try and make an effort and indulge in a wee walk. It will stretch yer legs for ye."

"Spare me, I beg Mr. McGregor," said the now indignant young lady—"Spare me your advice and somewhat rude expressions. How can I ever attempt to walk when my poor le—limbs almost refuse to support me? Why if I could walk I could skate, and skating used to be my favorite pastime years ago—before I was—was—smitten."

"Weel I'm richt glad o' that, for in my opinion ye'd better take a sma' walk wi' me every day and I wager ye'll soon be able to skate," said the confidant Mac. "I recollect," continued he, "taking many a long walk through the hills of Argyleshire and found them vera beneficial for my health. And while in Holland I could na help admirin' the bonny figures of the braw Dutch lasses, which I'm taold is the result of skating wi' bundles on their heads. Yes," said the philosophic Mac, "I certainly recommend skating for ye."

Urged by the solicitations of her importunate lover, Iolanthe "made an effort" and aided by his strong arm gradually shook off her torpor and became quite a *pedestrienne*, and each evening she astounded her affectionate family by her wonted skill in overcoming any number of buck wheat pancakes and other luxuries at the tea table, for she was determined to *skate*. After some time she felt convinced that she was now able to perform the evolutions she had practised in her younger days on the ice. Accordingly she, as the lawyers say, "made search as to" and from amidst the *debris* of the garret she dragged out her old pair of skates and proceeded to the Rink, accompanied by a young brother, Master Hildebrand Percoval Percy Bellevoir, who assisted her in putting on the long neglected "irons."

Many were the remarks, and odious the comparisons that were made by the on-looking damsels on the skates.

"Did you ever see such an old-fashioned pair?" said one.

"Never," said another.

"Hardly ever," said a third.

"I wonder where she got 'em?"

"She ought to get them cast over again at a foundry."

"They must have belonged to her grandmamma," &c., &c.

All this did poor Iolanthe hear, and was so mortified that she took off her skates and went home, laid down on her favorite lounge, and wept bitterly.

Next morning she looked over the matter with more clearness, and said to herself, "It was not I after all that caused such invidious remarks, it was these horrid old fashioned skates. I'll go down town this very day and buy a new pair," so she did. She bought a pair and again sought the Rink. Hildebrand buckled them on securely, and she glided gracefully to the centre of the rink. She then, so to speak, "put on more steam," when horror! one of the skates and its corresponding foot flew upward till it pointed to the zenith, while the other described a semi-circle on the ice, and Iolanthe fell with tremendous force on the glassy surface of the rink. Fortunately she had on one of those extremely tasteful and much admired head dress known to the theatre going public as the Gainsborough Hat, for providentially the rim of it, coming first in contact with the ice, gradually bent and allowed her head to come gently though firmly to its surface.

Again she removed her skates, went home, betook herself again to the grateful repose of the sofa, and wept more bitterly than ever.

She had not long resumed her old position when her lover and whilome monitor McGregor stalked into the room. She neither raised her eyes or bade him welcome.

"What's wrang wi' ye, Iolanthe?" said he. "Ye look as cross as a bear wi' a sore head!"

"Its nothin' to you anyway," replied the young lady with asperity, and forgetting her company manners.

"Oh, yes, its a vera great deal to me," said the Caledonian soothingly. "Ablins ye have na walked oot the day."

"Yes, thanks to you, I have walked and skated too, and almost broke my neck," she replied satirically.

"Skating!" said the astonished lover.

"Yes." I first tried my old skates and the girls guyed and "Pinafored" me because they were so old fashioned," said the lady sobbing. 'Then I bought a new pair at Moses Mordecais' on Queen street, and I came near breaking my neck. Oh, oh! (sobs and tears) I never want to speak to you again!"

"Oh, I see I t a' the noo," said the undaunted Mac. "Why but ye get a guid pair and a' will be richt. *I'll* get them for ye, for never let it be said that a McGregor ever went back on his girl, even if she has abused him. Noo jist listen tae me. I went down yesterday to Rawbone's, Yonge street, wi' a lot o' the lads that were ganging out tae the woods tae shoot, one wanted a breech loading shot gun, another a knife, and another a revolver, and they a' wanted traps of a' sorts tae equip themselves for the camp, and while they were occupied in getting what they required, (which was a long time, for Rawbone has an immense stock of a' sorts on hand, and they dootless found it difficult to choose), I amused myself in looking at the articles in the store. There were as many rifles as would fit out a respectable battalion of infantry, and cartridges, belts, pouches, and hunting guns of a' descriptions. But what took my ee especially, was their new style of skates, cal'd the CLIMAX SKATE, which by a vera neat contrivance, a turn or two of a screw adjusts itself firmly to the boot, na matter of what size. I was just thinking of you at the time, and if I had known that you were gain' tae skate, I'd hae' bought ye a pair. So Iolanthe dry yer weeping ees, and to-morrow *deo volante* ye'll have the finest pair o' skates in Toronto."

Next afternoon, having visited Rawbone's, Roderick duly appeared with the CLIMAX SKATES, Iolanthe was charmed, and when she tried them at the rink she was fairly in extasies! She glided round like a swan, the envy and admiration of the beholders, some of whom had laughed at her previous discomfitures.

"Oh, Roderick! how can I repay you for all your kindness and for your consideration at my petulant behavior yesterday."

"By accepting me, and becoming Mrs. Roderick McGregor," said the impertubable Mac.

"Oh, Roderick!" said the agitated maiden, who trembled so that the new skates she carried jingled an *obligato* in B flat, "but we must wait until after Lent."

"The deil much I care," said Roderic, "before or after as long as no time is lost." Which remark we must confess was somewhat inconsistent with the supposed characteristics of a Divinity student.

However, here we see an interesting young invalid lady brought to robust health, and two hearts made to beat as one, and all through *a pair of skates.—Toronto Truth.*

The First Shot.

Just as the paling of the stars showed dawn to be near, but while it was still as dark as ever, a few scattered shots were fired in our front, probably from some sentries or small pickets outside the enemy's lines. No notice was taken of this, though one of the shots killed a Highlander; the movement was unchanged—and then a single bugle sounded within the enemy's lines. These were most welcome sounds, assuring us that we should close with the foe before daylight, which just before he had seemed very doubtful. Yet a minute or two of dead silence elapsed after the bugle was blown, and then the whole extent of entrenchment in our front, hitherto unseen and unknown of, poured forth a stream of rifle fire. Then, for the first time that night, I could really be said to see my men, lighted by the flashes—the dim phantom lines which I had been looking on all night suddenly woke to life, as our bugles sounded the charge, and responding with lusty continued cheers, and without a moments's pause or hesitation, the ranks sprang forward in steady array. The distance from the blazing line of intrenchment was judged to be about 150 yards—in that interval nearly 200 men went down, the Seventy-fourth on the left losing 5 officers and 60 men before it got to the ditch. The obstacle was, (as the engineers afterwards recorded) 6 feet wide and 4 feet deep, and beyond was a parapet 4 feet high. Over it, or into and out of it, went the whole of the first line, mounting the parapet and attacking the Egyptians who lined it, and most of the second line followed, but I stopped the parts of it that were nearest to me as they came up, wishing to keep a support in hand which should be more readily available than such as the brigade in rear could supply.—*Lieut.-Gen. Hamley in the Nineteenth Century.*

LATE CANADIAN NEWS.

MANITOBA AND THE NORTH-WEST.

Hay is coming in large quantities into Brandom and seems to be a drug in the market.

The cut of timber for the sason at the Hudson Bay Company's mill, Edmonton, was 528,866 feet, board measure.

The mumps are going around among the Indians at Edmonton just now, and some of the whites are catching.

The snow fall has been exceptionally heavy at Prince Albert. More snow has already fallen than during the whole of last winter.

It is reported at Calgarry that the C. P. Railway engineers engaged in the mountains have discovered rich gold bearing quartz.

Last winter river water cost 33 1-3 cts. a barrel at Edmonton. It now costs from 50 cts. to $1, according to the situation of the place of delivery, and no jawbone allowed.

The first birth in Wapella, N. W. T., took place on Christmas day, the happy mother being Mrs. M. Currie. Under the rule generally observed in such cases, the youngster is entitled to a corner lot at the hands of the C. P. Railway.

A letter from Peace River written by W. Lloyd, who went in last spring, says the crops there were ahead of anything he had ever seen anywhere. It was reported that two miners near Fort St. John had been making from ten to thirty dollars a day.

A convention of veterinary surgeons was recently held in Winnipeg to devise means for putting a stop to the rapid spreading of glanders among the horses in the vicinity of Winnipeg and other parts of Manitoba. Twelve glandered horses had been shot on one day lately near Morriss.

Messrs. Harvey and Grant of Kamloops, B. C., arrived at Edmonton on Nov. 10th with W. J. Buxton's train of pack horses. They say that the trail this side of the Jasper House is very bad, being much obstructed by fallen timber and muskeg. In many places it can scarcely been seen.

It is generally supposed that Saskatewan coal will crumble and lose its burning properties after having been out of the pit some time. Roes' coal which was taken out the winter before last is still being used, and is nearly if not quite as good as when first taken out.

The Brandon *Sun* says claim jumping is assuming a very serious character in that community. Cases have come under its observation where parties have made affidavits in support of cancellations. Afterwards, conscience stricken, or through fear of the consequences, they have made affidavits setting forth that their first statement was false.

A petition is now in circulation among the vessel owners and others interested in the navigation of Lake Winnipeg and of the Red River, asking the Dominion Government to take such steps as will not only improve navigation, but will also lessen the dangers to navigators of the lake and stream referred to.

The Brandon *Sun* says: The western mail for Brandon goes through to Winnipeg, where it is re-assorted and then returned to us. As the *Times* would say, if it were not for the post-office department we would have no mail at all, so we had better show our gratitude by being satisfied with what we have got.

Somewhere near Medicine Hat a large manufacturing city—the Pittsburg of the North-West will be located. Specimens of cannel coal have been brought from that vicinity which are fully equal to the best Pennsylvania coal. It is of a bright black color, so hard and solid that it can be cut and polished, and burns readily with a clear yellow flame. This district has long been noted for its iron ore, and with fuel near by to reduce the ore to merchantable shape, a promising industry is sure to spring up in the near future. The only drawback is the lack of limestone. Search has been made for the wherewithal to make lime, which is required to be used in reducing the ore, but in vain. About forty squatters are located in the vicinity of Medicine Hat.

The lowest temperature at Edmonton last April was nine degrees above zero on the 3rd, the highest was 63° on the 18th. Wheat was sown on the 13th. There was a slight fall of snow on the 16th, but there was no rain whatever and no high winds. In May the highest temperature was seventy-two above zero, and the lowest on the 8th, twenty-six above. The average for the month was fifty-one above. The highest wind was on the 10th, being forty-two miles per hour, and the average for the month was six miles per hour. Rain fall for the month. 1.16 inches. In June the highest temperature was eighty-six above zero, and the lowest, on the 21st thirty-nine above, while the average was fifty-eight. The highest wind was on the 12th, 12 miles per hour. Rain fall for the month 3.75 inches. The weather throughout the month was simply superb, and the growth astounding. In July the highest temprature was 86 above zero, and the lowest 45 above, average for the month 62 above. Highest wind on the 10th, 23 miles per hour; average for the month, 3 2-3 miles. Rainfall 1.04 inches. In August the highest temperature was 87 above zero, and the lowest 45 above, average 59 above, Highest wind on the 18th, 27 miles per hour; average for the month 4½ miles. Rain fell 2.18 inches. The first barley was cut on the 1st and the first wheat on the 9th, both perfectly ripe, and before the end of the month almost all the grain was ripe and the bulk of it was cut. In September the highest temperature was 79 above, and the lowest 26 above, average 50 above. Highest wind on the 30th, 13 miles per hour, and the average for the month 3½ miles. Rainfall 0.66 inches, and the snow fell in the last days of the month, 1½. The earlier part of the month was fully as good for growth and ripening as the four former months, but about the 13th the weather became damp and cool, and on the night of the 16th the first frost of the season occurred.

QUEBEC.

The Rev. Pere Lesage has determined on a crusade against the sale of intoxicating drinks in Chambly.

The road of the Canada Atlantic Railway is now graded between the Richelieu and the Seigniory line, with the exception of about three miles.

A fearful cold-blooded murder has just been reported from Arthabaskaville. On Wednesday night last, a respectable farmer, from St. Norbert, named Mr. Goyette, came into the village to the mill and to the station on business. Near the station, on his return, he met four men, Messrs. Chabot, father and son, Brown and Blanchet. All were slightly under the influence of liquor, and words passed between them which quickly led to blows. All at once the younger Chabot stepped up to Goyette, and, with his knife, struck into the abdomen of his victim and cut open the body upward to the top of the stomach, inflicting a wound from which the bowels protruded, and which was necessarily attended by almost immediate fatal results. After striking the fatal blow, the murderer simply said: "Come along, father, I've given him enough." All the parties have been arrested and are now carefully watched in the Arthabaska gaol, where they are confined. The prisoners will be tried at the next term of the Criminal Court, in February.

MARITIME PROVINCES.

Owen Connolly, of Charlottetown, P. E. I., has donated one hundred pairs of blankets and sixty tons of coal to the poor of that city.

The product of the new woollen cloth mills at Hopewell, N. S., is highly spoken of, its admirers predicting extensive sale for it throughout the Dominion.

The local option law has been worked in Pictou County to the extent of making it difficult but not impossible to procure the ardent.

PEARLS OF TRUTH.

The only happiness in this world's gift that is really worth the having is the happiness which springs up, free and unsought, by the wayside of duty.

Things that are to last require time for building. And, when a man is living for honor and glory and immortality, it takes time for him to bring out the full fruit of that which he is seeking.

Flatterers are the worst kind of traitors, for they will strengthen your imperfections, encourage you in all evils, correct you in nothing, but so shadow and paint your follies and vices as you shall never, by their will, discover good from evil or vice from virtue.

There are certain times when a hearty greeting, a word of cheer, a token of sympathy, or a little friendly assistance are most valuable and life-giving; but let the moment slip by and they are needed no longer and lose all their virtue. How often has the help that might have saved the sick and suffering arrived too late to be of any avail!

In all the pursuits of life we find that those who achieve honor and distinction are strong and self-reliant in their own powers, exercise faith in their own ability, and carry out plans conceived in their own brain. Morse had faith in telegraph wires, and Field in submarine cables, and to-day, in consequence thereof, the lightning is harnessed to convey the news of the world to every part of the inhabited globe within the compass of a few hours.

Girls, if they intend to become useful members of society and make good wives for "honest men and true," ought to be perfectly acquainted with all kinds of domestic work. They should know how things are done. "Knowledge is power," and such power renders a woman very independent in this age of inferior servants. She may perhaps never be required to use her knowledge in a practical way by performing household work, but it is well to possess the knowledge.

MARRIAGE.—What should be sought, and what is sought, as a rule, in a husband or a wife, whose arbitrary conventional customs and considerations of rank, wealth, and position are not allowed to interfere, is not a counterpart, but a complement—something to supply a lack—the other self, which shall round out one's being, and form a perfect symmetrical whole. As in music it is not contagious notes which combine to form chords, but those separated from each other, as a first and a third, or a third and a fifth; so we produce domestic harmony by associating graduated differences.

BANTER.—Jesting should have its limits, even at home. Among brothers and sisters a little harmless banter is perfectly admissable, and even perhaps desirable; but a family whose members are always snapping at each other in the style at present approved as clever, both in fiction and reality, can scarcely be upheld as a model of courtesy at home. Both among brothers and sisters, and husbands and wives, a great deal of talk which begins in chaff ends in rudeness. In society, conventional politeness sets certain limits to repartee, but at home there are no such barriers. In private life, when the more refined weapons of conversational dispute fail, the combatants are apt to resort to personal abuse. Wit is a dangerous weapon, and must be used with caution.

Saskatchewan Railway.

Col. Sproat, Hon. L. Clark and R. Fuller, of Hamilton, Ont., started from Winnipeg on Wednesday to Prince Albert, on the business of the South Saskatchewan Railway. They have been fortunate enough at Ottawa to receive the usual land grant of 6,400 acres per mile to aid in the construction of the line, and the intention is to commence operations at the western end next spring. Twenty miles of line from Prince Albert will reach the river, whence steamboats can proceed from points lower down. Thus it is intended to supply a rail and water route for the people of that town before the closing of navigation in 1883. The gentlemen mentioned started out with the intention of purchasing a right of way, so that no obstacle will be in the way of the rapid construction of this railway. It is asserted that inside of three years the journey will be made by rail from Winnipeg to Prince Albert in 24 hours.—*Winnipeg Commercial.*

The musicians of Boston have resolved upon a fixed standard of pitch. This doesn't refer to the stories they tell about each other.

Making a Night of It.

I had been at dinner. There was a lot of good fellows there. They were dining another good fellow who was going away. We dined him, we wined him. The sitting was protracted. It was a very damp night. It was a humid night.

And then, as the night was liquescent, and the star-dials hinted of morn, I bethought me of home. Ah, home! It is a great thing to have a home. They say that in the French language there is no word for home. Home, sweet home. 'Tis sweet to hear the watch dog's honest bark. And all that sort of thing.

But then sometimes you don't want to go home.

I didn't want to go home. But I was afraid to stay away. So I took a cab and my homeward route together.

When I reached my stately mansion I dismissed the cab and reflected. Was I in fit condition to appear at the domestic bar—that awful tribunal? I determined to think it over; *en reflechant*, I took a walk around the block.

I thought I might pass off my hiccoughs for heart disease, or something like that. Something sudden—something dangerous. Apoplexy might do.

But no. I smiled sadly and reflected that Zalana knew me pretty well. She was too familiar with the symptoms of my projected heart disease.

I cautiously unlatched the door, with some little trouble. When within, I paused again. I think I see the cynical smile upon the face of some beardless bachelor. Ah, little reck ye, ye mateless ones, or—but no matter.

When I entered the hallway I recoiled. A man stood before me. He was a tall and ugly looking customer in the dim light But I soon saw that I had been mistaken. It was only a most hideous suit of Japanese armor, which is the very apple of Zalana's eye. A bright idea struck me. Why wouldn't it do for me to don the war toggery of the defunct *daimaio*? Thus accoutred I would enter the chamber of Zalana, I would surprise her. I would then explain. In the midst of the laughter, the slight yet pleasant glow created by my little joke, my late arrival and my hiccough would perhaps pass unnoticed.

Happy thought.

I began the task of donning the armor. It was longer and more difficult than I had anticipated. How in the name of all that is inflammable those Japs ever get their armor on without bursting a blood-vessel is more than I can guess.

However, at last I got into the thing and started up-stairs. I trod as gently as I could, but when I entered the chamber where Zalana lay enshrined, my helmet prevented me from seeing distinctly, I tumbled over an ottoman, and came to the floor with an awful crash.

I rose with much difficulty. But I had scarcely got upon my feet when I was s'artled by the most awful, the most ear-piercing, the most blood-curdling shrieks I ever heard in my life.

It was Zalana.

Apparently the wife of my bosom had failed to see the joke.

I advanced toward her and endeavored to explain, but she fled from before me—even in her garments of night fled she, like a ghost through the hallway.

I followed, entreating her to be calm. But she only shrieked the louder.

When I reached the foot of the stairs she had evidently fallen back for reinforcements. She appeared presently, flanked by the cook and the house-maid. But my arrival threw them into disorder, and they fell back.

I made a short and impressive speech from my post at the foot of the stairway. I did it with as much dignity as was compatible with my raiment. I implored them to be calm. Already a policeman was knocking at our portal. Finally I succeeded in quieting these insane creatures.

But I had a very long and elaborate series of explanations to make. First to the policeman. He was finally convinced that a murder had been committed, and that the body was secreted on the premises. It took much time to remove this impression from his mind, and to convince him that my wife was a sleep-waker, and that I had been to a masquerade ball. Next the servants. My ordinary dignified intercourse with them was much impaired by reason of my attire.

Last came Zalana. I will not dwell upon this painful scene. Suffice it to say that what I endured that night would have made the early Christian martyrs think their tortures were as naught in comparison. When I thought of those whom Nero had dipped in oil, kindled and used as a torchlight procession, I laughed bitterly.

I am still of the opinion that my little scheme was an excellent one, and that it had in it all the elements of a side-splitting joke. With almost any other woman it would have succeeded perfectly.

Elopement.

The wife of Sir Francis MacNaughten, of Coleraine, has eloped with a young man, agent for the Macartney estates. Lady MacNaughten has several children. She is the daughter of Dr. William Howard Russell, the well-known newspaper correspondent.

The two hackmen who robbed Texas travellers are evidently trying to raise money enough to go to Niagara Falls, wher they can charge $1 per minute and live honest.

"So you have got twins at your house?" said Mrs. Bezumbe to little Tommy Samuelson. "Yes, ma'am, two of 'em."

"What are you going to call them?"

"Thunder and *Lightning*."

"Why, those are strange names to call children."

"Well, that is what pa called them as soon as he heard they were in the house."

A Bugaboo once Crawled Down a Chimney to Run away with a Child who had the Afternoon previous been Detected in one of the Prevarications peculiar to Youth "Pray, do not Harm me," cried the Terrified youngster. "But if you Insist upon Wreaking your Revenge upon a Liar, Please step into the next Room and Tackle my Parents, who have been Giving me the Traditional Stiff about Santa Claus."—*Denver Tribune.*

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

A St. Louis clergyman was brought into a scandal, which has led to a law suit, chiefly because he had bought a set of false teeth for a girl whom he was believed to admire.

The lighting of the Royal Library at Brussels by electricity has not been successful. The flickering of the lamps was found very trying to the sight, and on one occasion the reading room was left in sudden darkness.

The reason of the sale of Parnell's Wicklow property has given rise to much conjecture. Probably Mr. Parnell thinks that he might be able to turn his money to much more paying purposes, a consideration for a man of moderate means.

At the half-yearly meeting of the Goat Society it transpired that the Duke of Wellington was a great breeder of goats, and that his choice animals were called Billy Gladstone and Billy Doux. The contrast in tempers had given rise to their names.

A decree just issued by the French Minister of War affords a fresh illustration of the minor inconvenience to which the frequent change of government in France gave rise. The white gloves of the troopers, the abolition of which was ordered by General Farre, the late Minister, are to be reinstated in favor. It appears that the order for the suppression has not even had time to be carried into effect.

The long vexed question of the extreme limit of human life, as proved by authentic records, gives an interest to the view taken of the subject not by mere curious spectators, but by grave actuaries. Dr. Farr, in his tables of the expectation of human life at various ages, not only accepted 100 as a recorded age, but estimates the average duration of life beyond that limit, as in the case of females about one year nine months, and three and a half days, and in the case of males at about one month less than that time.

In the Spanish court in Madrid, the other day, two Deputies, Count Xiquena, the Governor of the capital, and Senior Romero Robledo, who was the Minister of the Interior in the last Conservative Cabinet, got into a violent altercation. After some high words had passed between them each from his seat openly challenged the other. Thereupon the President and the Premier interposed, and, the Chamber having ordered strangers to withdraw, a reconciliation was, after a short time effected between the two Deputies, and the debate was resumed.

A female smuggler named Bronar met with a serious accident at Lyons the other day, while in the exercise of her illegal calling. She had concealed several bladders of alcohol under her petticoats in order to pass them through the *octroi* free of duty. Being arrested on suspicion of smuggling, she pierced the bladders with a pin, and the liquor ran out before she reached the police station. On arriving there, however, she incautiously attempted to dry her clothes before a red-stove. Being saturated with alcohol, they at once took fire. Mme. Bromar received such injuries that her life is in danger.

Although Mr. Fawcett, the Postmaster-General of England, is close upon 50 years of age, his parents are still alive, and celebrated their golden wedding at his place a short time ago. At dinner on that occasion part of the fare consisted of a fine salmon caugh; by their blind son. The old lady and gentleman sat down to whist afterward without the aid of spectacles; and when one of the company produced a reprint of an old number of the *Times* containing an account of the battle of Waterloo, old Mr. Fawcett related how he was in the market at Salisbury when the London coach arrived bringing the glorious news, and how he was hoisted on top of the coach to read aloud to the crowd the famous despatch of Wellington giving details of his great achievement.

Sacred Monkeys.

Victor Jacquemont estimates that the Bengal Presidency alone contains 1,600 monkey asylums, supported chiefly by the very poorest classes of the population. In the rural districts of Nepaul the hanumans have their sacred groves, and keep together in troops of fifty or sixty adults, and, in spite of hard times, these associations multiply like the monastic order of mediæval Europe; but they must all be provided for, though the natives should have to eke out their crops with the wild rice of the Jamna swamp jungles.

The strangest part of the superstition is that the charity results by no means from a feeling of benevolence toward animals in general, but from the exclusive veneration of a special sub-division of the monkey tribe. An orthodox Hindo must not willingly take the life of the humblest fellow-creature, but he would not move a finger to save a starving dog, and has no hesitation in stimulating a beast of burden with a dagger-like goad and other contrivances that would invoke the avenging powers of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. Nor would he shrink from extreme measures in defending his fields from the ravages of low-cast monkeys. Dr. Allen Mackenzie once saw a swarm of excited natives running toward an orchard where the shaking of branches betrayed the presence of arboreal marauders. Some of them carried slings, others clubs and cane spears. But soon they came back crest-fallen. "What's the matter?" inquired the doctor; "did they get away from you?"

"Kapa-Muni," was the laconic reply, "sacred monkeys." Moly baboons that must not be interrupted in their little pastimes. They had expected to find a troop of common makaques, wanderoos, or other profane four-handers, and returned on tiptoe like Marryat's sergeant who went to arrest an obstreperous drunkard, and recognized his commanding officer. Unarmed Europeans cannot afford to brave these prejudices. Captain Elphinstone's gardiner nearly lost his life for shooting a thievish hanuman; a mob of raging bigots chased him from street to street till he gave them the slip in a Mahommedan suburb, where a sympathising Unitarian helped him to escape through the back alleys. The interference of his countryman could hardly have saved him, for the crowd increased from minute to minute, and even women joined in the chase and threatened to cure his impiety with a turnip masher.—[Felix L. Oswald in the *Popular Science Monthly* for January.

At a Bad Time.

Commander J. B. Coghlan U, S. N., writes to us from the Navy Yard at Mare Island, Cal.—An enforced residence of two years in California made me the subject of most painful attacks of rheumatism. Consultation upon my case by eminent Naval and other surgeons failed to afford me the slightest relief. Dr. Hoyle recommended to me St. Jacobs Oil, the happy result of the use of which was my *complete and wonderful cure.—Washington (D. C,) Army and Navy Register.*

A man's curiosity never reaches the female standard until some one tells him his name was in yesterday's paper.

Persons prematurely gray can have their hair restored to its youthful beauty, by using Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer, the best article in the market.

Thirsting for knowledge—wondering if you can hang up the barkeeper for a drink.

The Chinese must go, and all Americans should go—and buy a bottle of Carboline, the deodorized petroleum hair renewer and dresser. Since the recent improvement, no preparation ever had such a sale or gave such general satisfaction as Carboline. Sold by all druggists.

There is only one thing worse than the cold grave, and that is cold gravy.

A Run for Life—Sixteen miles were covered in two hours and ten minutes by a lad sent for a bottle of Briggs' Electric Oil. Good time, but poor policy to be so far from a drug store without it.

There has been quite a commotion among the Russian colony in Paris on the discovery that the young Count A., belonging to one of the best families in Russia, has been swindling a number of Paris jewellers for some time past. The Count is now in custody.

W. T. Bray, Pharmacist, Wingham, Ont., writes that the sale of Burdock Blood Bitters has very largely increased in that locality, and adds that he hears very favorable opinions expressed regarding it, and, if time permited, could send many names of benefited parties, 22.

A somnambulistic girl got out of bed at Prescott, Minn., and walked across half a mile of ice and snow to the railroad station, clad in her night clothes only, and was waiting for a train when awakened.

A Cure for Croup. There is no better remedy for Croup than Hagyard's Yellow Oil taken internally and applied according to the special directions, this is the great household panacea for Rheumatism, Stiff Joints, Pain Inflammation &c. 23.

Man destroys with horns like a bull, or with paws like a bear; woman by nibbling like a mouse, or embracing like a serpent.

A Sure Thing

In the treatment of Chronic disease with that great system renovator and restorative, Burdock Blood Bitters, there is no uncertainty as to its action, its curative powers are speedily manifest by its marked effect upon the Liver, the Bowels and the Kidneys. Every dose performing its work in a perceptible manner. 24.

There should always be some foundation of fact for the most airy fabric, and pure invention is but the talent of a deceiver.

Keep it in your family. The best remedy for accidents and emergencies, for Burns, Scalds, Bruises, Soreness, Sore Throat, Croup, Rheumatism, Chilblains, and Pain or Soreness of all kinds, is that marvellous healing remedy, Hagyard's Yellow Oil. 19.

A woman emits sometimes a daring opinion; but she retires shocked if she is taken at her word.

Testimonial from Mr. W. S. Wisner, of J. O. Wisner & Son, Manufacturers of Agricultural Implements:—

Brantford, Ont., July 28th, 1880.

J. N. Sutherland, Esq.: *Dear Sir*,—I take pleasure in bearing testimony to the efficacy of your Rheumatine. Last spring I was completely disabled with Rheumatism, and tried various remedies, baths, &c., and finally heard of your cure. I purchased and used three bottles of it, and it effected a complete cure, for I have not had a return of the disease since.

Yours truly, W S. WISNER.

In matters of science women are so much accustomed to be treated as of no account that they mistrust savans who treat them seriously.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at Grand Union Hotel, opposite Grand Central Depot. 450 elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

He alone is wise who can accomodate himself to all the contingincies of life; but the fool contends, and is struggling like a swimmer against the stream.

"Twenty-four year's experience," says an eminent Physician," convinces me that the only cure for "Nervous Exhaustion" and weakness of the generative organs is to repair the waste by giving Brain and Nerve Foods, and of all the remedies I have used Mack's Magnetic Medicine is the best. This remedy is now sold by all our Druggists at 50 cts. per box, or 6 for $2.50, and on receipt of an order for 12 boxes, accompanied with $5.00, addressed to Mack's Magnetic Medicine Co., Windsor, Ont., they will forward the goods free by mail, and send their "written guarantee" to refund the money, if the treatment does not effect a cure. See adv't in another column.

A.P. 107

St. Jacobs Oil

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY

FOR PAIN.

Relieves and cures

RHEUMATISM, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, BACKACHE, HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE, SORE THROAT, QUINSY, SWELLINGS, SPRAINS, Soreness, Cuts, Bruises, FROSTBITES, BURNS, SCALDS, And all other bodily aches and pains.

FIFTY CENTS A BOTTLE.

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers. Directions in 11 languages.

The Charles A. Vogeler Co. (Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.) Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

Advice to Consumptives.

On the appearance of the first symptoms, as general debility, loss of appetite, pallor, chilly sensations, followed by night-sweats and cough, prompt measures of relief should be taken. Consumption is scrofulous disease of the lungs; therefore use the great anti-scrofulous or blood-purifier and strength-restorer, Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." Superior to cod liver oil as a nutritive, and unsurpassed as a pectoral. For weak lungs, spitting of blood, and kindred affections, it has no equal. Sold by druggists. For Dr. Pierce's treatise on Consumption send two stamps. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

All those things which are now held to be of the greatest antiquity were, at one time, new; and what we to-day hold up by example, will rank hereafter as a precedent.

"Sigh no More, Ladies!"

for Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" is a prompt and certain remedy for the painful disorders peculiar to your sex. By all druggists.

There is poetry and there is beauty in real sympathy, but there is more—there is action. The noblest and most powerful form of sympathy is not merely the responsive tears, the echoed sigh, the answering look; it is the embodiment of the sentiniment in actual help.

Woman and Her Diseases

is the title of a large illustrated treatise, by Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., sent to any address for three stamps. It teaches successful self-treatment.

Vegetine

WILL CURE.

Scrofula, Scrofulous Humor, Cancer, Cancerous Humor, Erysipelas, Canker, Salt Rheum, Pimples or Humor in the Face, Coughs and Colds, Ulcers, Bronchitis, Neuralgia, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Pains in the Side, Constipation, Costiveness, Piles, Dizziness, Headache, Nervousness,

Pains in the Back, Faintness at the Stomach, Kidney Complaints, Female Weakness, and General Debility.

This preparation is scientifically and chemically combined, and so strongly concentrated from roots, herbs, and barks, that its good effects are realized immediately after commencing to take it. There is no disease of the human system for which the Vegetine cannot be used with perfect safety, as it does not contain any metallic compound. For eradicating the system of all impurities of the blood it has no equal. It has never failed to effect a cure, giving tone and strength to the system debilitated by disease. Its wonderful effects upon the complaints named are surprising to all. Many have been cured by the Vegetine that have tried many other remedies. It can well be called

The Great Blood Purifier.

Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint Cured.

Newcastle, Ont., Apr. 25, 1880.

This is to certify that I have been afflicted with *Dyspepsia* and *Liver Complaint* for the last 15 years and have used Vegetine for the last six months with great satisfaction and would recommend it to any who are afflicted with the same. I found after using the second bottle that I had gained ten pounds of flesh.

Yours truly,
THOMAS DOUGLAS,
Express Agent.

I am personally acquainted with Mr. Thos. Douglas and know him to be reliable and also that the above is true.

Yours truly,
R. FATHERGILL
Pharmaceutical Chemist,
Newcastle.

Vegetine is Sold by all Druggists.

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$6.25 FOR 39 CTS

Any person sending me 39 cts and the addresses of 10 acquaintances will receive by return mail goods (no recipes) that net $6.25. This is an honest offer to introduce staple goods. If you want a fortune, act now. J. D. HENRY, P. O. Box 127, Buffalo, N. Y.

A Wise Maxim.

"A stitch in time saves nine," not only in making garments, but also in mending health. If Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam were used in the earlier stages of Colds and Coughs, many a "stitch in the side" and many a case of torn lungs might be avoided, that neglected, rapidly develope into irreparable Consumption. 21.

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Daughters, Wives, Mothers, look to your health! The many painful and weakening diseases from which you suffer, despairing of a cure, can be remedied by that unfailing regulator and purifying tonic, Burdock Blood Bitters. Ask your druggist for proof. 20.

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When your husband comes home in bad humor, jerks off his boots, and appears to be generally miserable, do not attribute it to business cares or hard times, but to its real cause—those terrible corns constantly annoying him. A word to the wise will be sufficient—buy a bottle of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. His corns will be quickly and painlessly removed, and his gratitude will be unbounded. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor sold everywhere.

It is impossible to live pleasurably without living prudently, honorably and justly; or to live prudently, honorably and justly without living pleasurably.

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LADIES — SEE THE 10c. HOSIERY Counter at PETLEYS'.

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LADIES, YOU CAN BUY GREY AND White Cottons at mill prices at PETLEYS'.

LADIES, YOU CAN BUY FINE ALL-Wool Blankets at $2.50 per pair at PETLEYS'.

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LADIES, FOR BEST FRENCH SILKS GO to PETLEYS'.

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LADIES, ATTEND THE SPECIAL SALE of Mantles now going on at PETLEYS'.

LAWYERS WILL SAVE MONEY BY buying their Overcoats at PETLEYS'.

MANTLES AT TEN TO TWENTY-FIVE per cent. below wholesale prices at PETLEYS'.

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And the severer forms of INDIGESTION. A small pamphlet on the above most distressing maladies and their complete cures, post free, 5 cents in stamps. By R. KING, Esq., Staff Surgeon, Royal Navy, England.

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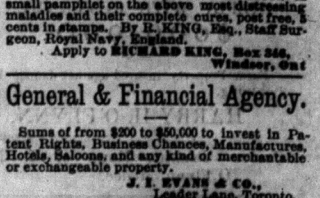

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Brighton, Burnett, Lady, Moore's Early, or Worden, 30 cts. each, or 5 for $1.

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Also, a large assortment of other varieties of GRAPES, GOOSEBERRIES, CURRANTS, RASPBERRIES, BLACKBERRIES, STRAWBERRIES, ETC., cheap by mail or express.

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Send for catalogue. Address
A. M. SMITH,
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P. S.—The proprietor of any paper sending a special notice of this advertisement in his paper to the undersigned will receive $1 worth of vines. A. M. SMITH.

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RHEUMATISM

And all complaints of a Rheumatic nature,

RHEUMATINE is not a sovereign remedy for "all the ills that flesh is heir to," but for NEURALGIA, SCIATICA, RHEUMATISM, and complaints of Rheumatic nature,

IT IS A SURE CURE

Sold by all druggists. The Rheumatine Manufacturing Co., St. Catharines, Ont. Messrs. Northrop & Lyman, Wholesale Agts., Toronto.

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For Diseases of the Throat and Lungs, such as Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, and Consumption.

The few compositions which have won the confidence of mankind and become household words, among not only one but many nations must have extraordinary virtues. Perhaps no one ever secured so wide a reputation, or retained it so long as AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL. It has been known to the public about forty years, by a long continued series of marvelous cures, that have won for it a confidence in its virtues, never equaled by any other medicine. It still makes the most effectual cures of *Coughs, Colds, Consumption*, that can be made by medical skill. Indeed, the CHERRY PECTORAL has really robbed these dangerous diseases of the terrors to a great extent, and given a feeling of immunity from their painful effects, that is well founded, if the remedy be taken in season. Every family should have it in their closet for the ready and prompt relief of its members. Sickness, suffering, and even life is saved by this timely protection. The prudent should not neglect it, and the wise will not. Keep it by you for the protection it affords by its early use in sudden attacks.

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INSURANCE COMP'Y,
FIRE AND LIFE.

CAPITAL, - - TEN MILLION Dollars.

Shareholders Liability Unlimited.

Funds Invested, Twenty-Three Million Dollars
Annual Income, Five Million Dollars.

Invested in Canada for Protection of Canadian Policy Holders,
HIEFLY WITH GOVERNMENT,
$600,000.

Farm Property insured against damage by lightning.

HARRY H. O'FLYNN,
Agent.
OFFICE—Banking House of E. D. O'Flynn, Madoc.

JAS. WHYTOCK,

Grocer & Provision
DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

CHOICE GROCERIES
AND
Provisions of all kinds,

Which will be sold at the
LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Farmers' Produce of all Kinds taken in exchange.

DURHAM STREET. MADOC.

BOWEN & ELLIS

HAVE pleasure in announcing to the people of Madoc and vicinity that they have purchased the stock and good will of Mr. N. D. Peters, and will continue the business in the same stand, O'Flynn Block.

A general stock of
TEAS, SUGARS,
PROVISIONS,
TOBACCOS, CROCKERY
AND GLASSWARE,

will be kept constantly on hand. A call solicited.
TERMS CASH.

BOWEN & ELLIS.

Madoc, 7th March, 1882.

All parties indebted to D. Bowen are requested to call and settle at once.

WAITS
HOMŒOPATHIC SPECIFICS.

CURES EFFECTED by them are radical and certain. They do not cure one disease and produce another. They will cure a few or percentage of cases, and in less time than any medicine known.

PRINCIPAL NOS.	CURES	PRICE.
1.	Fevers, Congestion, Inflammation,	25
2.	Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache,	25
3.	Crying, Colic, or Teething of Infants,	25
4.	Diarrhœa, of Children or Adults,	25
5.	Dysentery, Griping, Bilious,	25
6.	Cholera, Morbus, Vomiting,	25
7.	Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis,	25
8.	Toothache, Faceache,	25
9.	Headaches, Sick Headache, Vertigo,	25
10.	Dyspepsia, Biliousness,	25
11.	Suppressed or Painful Menses,	25
12.	Whites, too Profuse Periods,	25
13.	Croup, Hoarse, Difficult Breathing,	25
14.	Salt Rheum, Blotches, Eruptions,	25
15.	Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains,	25
16.	Fever & Ague, Chill Fever, Agues,	25
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22.	Kidney Disease, Gravel, Calculi,	50
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24.	Suppressed or Painful Menses,	1.00
25.	Dysentery, Griping, Bilious,	1.00
26.	Cramps, Acute or Chronic, Bilious,	1.00
27.	Sore Mouth, Sore or Ulcerated,	1.00
28.	Sore Throat, Quinsy, Putrid,	1.00
29.	Female Weakness, Leucorrhœa,	1.00
30.	Uterine Hemorrhage, Bleeding of Lungs,	1.00
31.	Urinary Weakness, Wetting Bed,	1.00
32.	Kidney Weakness, Dropsical Swellings,	1.00
33.	Gravel, Stone in the Bladder,	1.00
34.	Painful Urination, Inflammation,	1.00
35.	Sore Throat, Quinsy, Putrid,	1.00
36.	Sore Mouth, Sore or Ulcerated,	1.00
37.	Female Weakness, Leucorrhœa,	1.00
38.	Uterine Hemorrhage, Bleeding of Lungs,	1.00
39.	Urinary Weakness, Wetting Bed,	1.00
40.	Kidney Weakness, Dropsical Swellings,	1.00
41.	Gravel, Stone in the Bladder,	1.00
42.	Painful Urination, Inflammation,	1.00
43.	Sore Throat, Quinsy, Putrid,	1.00
44.	Sore Mouth, Sore or Ulcerated,	1.00
45.	Female Weakness, Leucorrhœa,	1.00
46.	Uterine Hemorrhage, Bleeding of Lungs,	1.00
47.	Urinary Weakness, Wetting Bed,	1.00
48.	Kidney Weakness, Dropsical Swellings,	1.00
49.	Gravel, Stone in the Bladder,	1.00
50.	Painful Urination, Inflammation,	1.00

If your druggist does not keep them, any number will be sent by mail on receipt of price, and for Special Terms, Address, WAITS HOMŒOPATHIC MEDICINE MANUFACTORY, JOHN T. WAIT, Proprietor, Napanee, Ont.

E. L. WEISS

has removed to his

New Shop,

—FIRST DOOR—

South of Dale's.

MADOC BOOT & SHOE STORE.

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Just received a large Stock of

Men's - Overcoats,

which we will sell at a small advance on cost

JOHN GRANT,
MRS. WRIGHT'S BLOCK.

Madoc, Nov. 23rd, 1882.

GRAY & McGREGOR,

GENERAL—
—GROCERS,
—AND—
LIQUOR
MERCHANTS,

Madoc, - - Ont.

Boots and Shoes.

ALL KINDS OF
HOME-MADE WORK
FOR SALE,
OR MADE UP TO ORDER ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE,
—AT—
MORRICE'S
BOOT AND SHOE STORE, MADOC.

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Terms in Future Strictly Cash.

All outstanding accounts if not paid by the 14th of June will be put into Court for collection.

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LIFE-LIKE PORTRAITS
in all the different styles and sizes.

☞ CHILDREN TAKEN ONLY IN CLEAR WEATHER.

D. MORRICE.

HOLLOWAYS PILLS

This Great Household Medicine Ranks among the leading necessaries of life.

These famous Pills purify the BLOOD, and act most powerfully, yet soothingly on

The Liver Stomach Kidneys

and BOWELS, giving tone, energy and vigor to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Females of all ages; and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE, are unsurpassed.

HOLLOWAYS OINTMENT

Its Searching and Healing Properties are known throughout the world.

For the cure of BAD LEGS, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers, it is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the neck and chest, as salt into meat, it cures Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even Asthma. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas,

GOUT, RHEUMATISM,

And every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail.

The Pills and Ointment are Manufactured only at
533, OXFORD STREET, LONDON

And are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the Civilized World; with directions for use in almost every language.

The Trade Marks of these medicines are registered in Ottawa; hence, any one throughout the British possessions, who may keep the American Counterfeits for sale, will be prosecuted.

☞ *Purchasers should look to the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.*

WRIGHT'S
Grocery, Provision,
WINE & LIQUOR STORE.

(Established by the late Andrew Wright, in 1858,)

NOW CARRIED ON BY MRS. WRIGHT.

On the premises, in Wright's Block, Durham Street, Madoc

WHO KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND A FULL ASSORTMENT OF FIRST-CLASS

GROCERIES, Confectionery, and BISCUITS,
(A SPECIALITY.)
FRUITS IN SEASON.

Wine Brandy, Gin, Spirits, Ales and Portes!
of the best brands imported direct from the manufacturers.

—ALSO—

CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE,
FLOUR AND FEED, &c., etc.

Wholesale and Retail at the lowest Cash price.

JANE WRIGHT.

MADOC, January 1st, 1883.

1882. SPRING and SUMMER. 1882.

—x—

John Robertson,
GENERAL MERCHANT.

—x—

New Goods always arriving at lowest Cash prices, also keeps on hand

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, BOOTS & SHOES,
Hats and Caps,
READY—|—MADE—|—CLOTHING,
Crockery, China and Glassware.

STONE SETS FROM $2.50, UP. 3,000 ROLLS WALL PAPER FROM 5 CENTS.

A CALL SOLICITED.

JOHN ROBERTSON.

NEW FURNITURE WAREROOM!

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N. M. MAYBEE

BEGS to inform the public that he has opened a first-class Furniture showroom in Weiss' new block, where will be found a large and elegant stock of

Parlor, Diningroom, & Bedroom Sets,

ALSO A FINE STOCK OF

Chromos, Mottoes, and Mirrors of all Sizes and Styles.

Something New and Attractive:--A Beautiful Line of Brackets, Wall Pockets, Piano and Organ Stools,

SUITABLE FOR CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

A FINE ASSORTMENT OF MOULDINGS & PICTURE FRAMES.

Call and see us in our new showrooms.

N. M. MAYBEE.

Madoc, December 12th, 1882.

EMBROIDERIES,
INSERTIONS,
LACE CURTAINS,
LACES.

—o—

We invite careful inspection of these Goods, feeling assured that one glance at them will convince the most skeptical that they are the

Cheapest & Largest
ASSORTMENT

ever shown in Madoc.

Embroideries commencing at 3 cents a yard.

Inspect our stock and note the prices.

O'FLYNN & O'HARA,

POST OFFICE BLOCK,
Madoc, March 8th, 1882.

North Hastings Review

JOHN A. O'FLYNN, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.25 per Annum in advance

VOL. VI., No 301. Madoc, County of Hastings. Thursday, January 25, 1883. POSTAGE PREPAID.

True Contentment.

Once upon a time an editor in search of food was compelled to pawn his diamond shirt-studs for a loaf of bread. While conveying the humble meal a hungry dog ran off with it, and a few moments later robbers deprived the editor of his watch. Instead of being rattled by these untoward incidents the editor smilingly remarked: "I thank the gods that I still have my appetite left." We are taught by this little fable that true contentment is the greatest of all journalistic boons.

A Fearful Record.

During the year just closed fifty-four persons have been murderd in Chicago by the usual means of bludgeon, knife or pistol, and of all this vast array of murderers only one has been found guilty enough to hang. Light penitentiary sentences have been the rule, and many have escaped without any punishment whatever. Judged by this bloody record, it would seem scarcely necessary that Herr Johann Most should go to Chicago to preach the new and improved gospel of killing which he has just promulgated.—*Philadelphia Times.*

Fearful Ocean Disaster.

The Hamburg-American steamship Cimbria, bound for New York, was sunk by a collision on the German ocean on Friday morning. According to the latest information 445 lives were lost in the disaster. There were 402 passengers and 94 officers and crew on board. Of these only 56 so far have been rescued. Of the six steamers sent out by the Hamburg-American Steamboat Company on Saturday night, four have not yet returned, but as the two which have returned found nothing, there is scarcely any hope left that more of the unfortunates are alive. The cold at the time of the disaster was so intense that many perished therefrom before sinking into their watery grave.

Shott and Nott.

A duel was lately fought in Texas by Alexander Shott and John S. Nott. Nott was shot, and Shott was not. In this case it is better to be Shott than Nott. There was a rumor that Nott was not shot, and Shott avows that he shot Nott, which proves either that the shot Shott shot at Nott was not shot, or that Nott was shot notwithstanding. Circumstantial evidence is not always good. It may be made to appear on trial that the shot Shott shot shot Nott, or, as accidents with firearms are frequent, it may be possible that the shot Shott shot shot Shott himself, when the whole affair would resolve itself into its original elements, and Shott would be shot, and Nott would not. We think, however, that the shot Shott shot shot not Shott, but Nott; anyway, it is hard to tell who was shot.

A resident of Winnipeg informs us that it is very dull in that city at present, and hundreds of mechanics are out of employment, while board is $5 per week. House rent is still high, woodranges from $8 to $12 per cord, and coal is $16 per ton. Bricklayers have been working on the city hall while the thermometer was 28 degrees below zero. Each man had his mortar on a camp stove. There is a large amount of building to be done next season, and a large immigration is expected. One of the finest buildings in the city will be the Canada Pacific hotel, 250 by 180 feet, six stories high.

The British scheme for the reorganization of the administration of Egypt proposes that the Khedive shall have a council of twelve responsible Ministers, and that a Legislative Council shall be formed, consisting of fourteen members, half to be nominated by the Khedive and half chosen by a system of double election. There will also be an elective Assembly of forty-four members, which will occasionally discuss special subjects, but without participating in legislation, the initiative in which will wholly rest with the Council of Ministers. All the projects of the latter, however, will be submitted to the Legislative Council before becoming law.

"BUCHUPAIBA."

Quick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney, Bladder, and Urinary Diseases. $1.00. Druggists.

—Farmers and others desiring a genteel, lucrative agency business, by which $5 to $20 a day can be earn-d, send address at once, on postal, to H. C. WILKINSON & Co., 195 and 197 Fulton Street, New York.

Holloway's Pills.—Provision.—As autumn treads on winter, slender, delicate, and pale-faced youths become listless, languid, and debilitated, unless an alterative, combined with some tonic, be administered to quicken their enfeebled organs. This precise requirement is supplied in these noted Pills, which can and will accomplish all that is wanted, provided the printed instructions surrounding them meet with scrupulous attention. Holloway's Pills are especially adapted to supply the medical wants of youth, because his medicaments gently, though surely, as a purifier, regulator, alterative, tonic, and mild aperient. A very few doses of these Pills will convince any discouraged invalid that his cure lies in his own hands, and a little perseverence on their part is demanded for its completion.

SKINNY MEN.

"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures Dyspepsia, Impotence, Sexual Debility. $1.00.

$72 A week made at home by the industrious. Best business now before the public. Capital not needed. We will start you. Men women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time or give your whole time to the business. No other business will pay you nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. Money made fast, easily and honestly. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

STRAYED.

CAME into the inclosure of the undersigned, lot 16, 4th concession Madoc, some time last fall, a red steer Calf. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take him away.

SIMON BRONSON.

Madoc, Jan. 15, 1883. 3:0

W. C. REID,

DEALER IN

Fruit & Ornamental Trees, Vines, &c., &c.

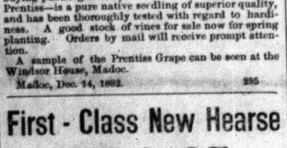
CENTERVILLE, - ONTARIO,

DESIRES to return thanks to his numerous customers for their continued and liberal patronage, and hopes, by a system of fair and liberal dealing, to merit a share of the patronage of the fruit-loving and tree-buying public generally. The new White Grape—Prentiss—is a pure native seedling of superior quality, and has been thoroughly tested with regard to hardiness. A good stock of vines for sale now for spring planting. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention.

A sample of the Prentiss Grape can be seen at the Windsor House, Madoc.

Madoc, Dec. 14, 1882. 295

First - Class New Hearse FOR SALE.



Good Opening for an Undertaker.

HAVING decided to turn my attention altogether the sale of

Sewing Machines and Musical Instruments,

I offer together with the HEARSE my stock on hand of

Coffins & Shrouds,

and everything necessary for a first-class business.

All jobs will be promptly executed until further notice. Terms easy.

W. T. WHITE.

Watch Making and Jewelry.

ESTABLISHED 1858.

I TAKE the opportunity of informing my friends and the public in general that I am showing the best, largest, and choicest stock of

WATCHES,
CLOCKS,
JEWELRY,
FANCY GOODS

that were ever shown in Madoc.

The stock is well selected and will be found to be of the newest patterns and designs, and will be sold at prices that defy competition.

Please call and examine

Respectfully,

G. D. RAWE.

Madoc, Dec. 6th, 1882.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

BEST'S L. O. L. No. 517.
Meets on the first Tuesday in each month.
JAS. PINE, Sec'y, Banneckburn P.O.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070,
Meets every first Saturday in each month.
D. LUMMISS, Jr., Sec'y, Hampton P.O.

NUGENTVILLE LODGE, No. 1094,
Meets on the first Saturday in each month.
DANIEL GUNTER, Sec'y, Thomet P.O.

YORK RIVER LODGE, No. 624,
Meets every Friday on or before full moon.
ROBERT FOX, Sec'y, York River P.O.
B. H. SWEET, W.M.

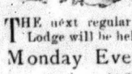
QUEENSBORO LODGE, No. 437,
Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon.
F. J. THOMPSON, Secretary, Queensboro.

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285.
Meets on the first Monday in each month.
J. A. EMPEY, Sec., Eldorado P.O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253.
Meets every Monday on or before full moon.
S. C. RANSON, Secretary, Rimmington P.O.

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1389,
Meets every first Monday in each month.
T. E. JACKSON, Secretary, St. Ola.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4.
J. F. MORRILL, D.M., Millbridge.
C. DONALDSON, District Sec., Millbridge.



MADOC LODGE

No. 179, I.O.O.F.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on

Monday Evening, Jan'y 15th,

At 8 o'clock.

J. R. ORR, Rec. Secretary.

The Highest Price

WILL be paid for Trimmed Beef Hides. Tan Bark $5.00 per cord at

MULLETT'S TANNERY,
Madoc.

June 6th, 1882. 270-1y

FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers for sale the property on the Hastings Road known as the "McKilligan Stand," at Tuaret P.O. It is well situated for a country store or house of entertainment. There is a good house and convenient barns and sheds on the premises. Terms easy. For further particulars enquire of A. F. Wood, Esq., Madoc, or to the undersigned on the premises.

JOHN CHRISTIE.

Oct. 17th, 1882. 287-tf

Fresh Oranges, Fresh Lemons, Table Raisins, Figs, Dates, Apples, Tomatoes and Corn,

in full supply from this time out.

Lots of Fresh Oysters.

I have accepted the SOLE AGENCY here for the sale of

Crawford's Original Package Teas

I have thoroughly tested and compared these Teas with all the Best Brands in the Market, and have found them to be unequalled for PURITY, STRENGTH, and DELICIOUS FLAVOR. They are put up in ½, ¼, and 1 pound packages, of Rice Paper, which is Flavor-less, and are full weight without the packages. I solicit purchasers for CRAWFORD'S PACKAGE TEAS.

Luncheons as usual.

Madoc, Jan. 3, 1882. S. A. DAVIS.

BOOKS! BOOKS

READ AND GROW WISE.

The largest Assortment

of miscellaneous Books ever brought into Madoc, suitable for prizes and Christmas or New Year's gifts.

Sheet Music, Photo and Autograph Albums.

An immense assortment of

CHRISTMAS & NEW YEAR CARDS.

School Books and Stationery as usual.

WILSON'S DRUG AND BOOK STORE,

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN G. DEANS,

CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,

O'FLYNN'S NEW BLOCK!

MADOC.

Banking House!

—OF—

E. D. O'FLYNN,

"O'Flynn Block," St. Lawrence St., Madoc.

Open from 9 to 12, and from 2 to 5 o'clock.

Approved Endorsed Paper Discounted

DRAFTS BOUGHT AND SOLD

Money received on deposit, subject to withdrawal without notice.

Madoc August 6th, 1879.

1882

NORTH HASTINGS!

WAREHOUSE.

I AM prepared to purchase all kinds of grain delivered at the North Hastings Warehouse, and for which the highest prices will be paid.

Mr. Alex. Miller is again engaged as warehouseman.

A. F. WOOD.

Madoc, Aug. 24, 1882. 281

Land For Sale.

TWENTY-ONE (21) Building Lots for sale in the Village of Madoc, laid out on Park Lots 3 and 4, and known as "Norman's Hill."

Enquire of Captain Norman, Millbridge, or the undersigned.

CHARLES GREAM.

Madoc, September, 1879. 131

PONY *Flouring Mills,*

MADOC.

THE undersigned having repaired the above mills, is prepared to do Gristing of all kinds on shortest possible notice, also to fill all orders for

Flour and Feed

of every description at the lowest possible prices.

Flour and Feed delivered to all parts of the village free of charge.

S ROLLINS.

Valuable Farm For Sale

THE undersigned wishing to retire from farming offers his farm for sale—being lot 18 and west half of lot 17 in the 3rd concession of Madoc. Stone house, good barns, sheds and out buildings. For further particulars enquire of the undersigned on the place.

JOHN MOORE.

Madoc, Oct. 30th, 1882. 289-tf.

FURNITURE!

ALL new from the manufacturer and of first-class quality. Hard-wood Bedroom Sets, Bedsteads, from $2.50 to $10; Parlor Sets, spring bottom Sofas and Chairs, and different kinds of Sideboards; Couches; Lounges, covered or plain; Bureaus; enclosed or open Washstands; kitchen Chairs from $2 per half dozen up to any price and quality. See our variety of Rocking Chairs, Picture Frames and Mouldings. Mark it as we PAY CASH DOWN, we guarantee quality as good and prices as low as any dealer in the Dominion

AT SCOTT'S,

adjoining the Grist Mill.

N.B.—Cash paid for eggs, hides, pelts and fur. Sales and valuations made throughout the County.

THOS. SCOTT, Agent and Auctioneer.

PROFESSIONAL CALLS.

CHARLES GREAM,

SOLICITOR in Chancery, Notary, Attorney, Conveyancer, &c., Madoc. Office in the Victoria Block.

HENRY BLEECKER,

BARRISTER, Attorney-at-Law, and Solicitor in Chancery. Office,—Bridge Street, Belleville; over the Custom House.

CHARLES BUTLER,

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, and Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly. Residence—Stirling, Ont.

W. A. DAFOE, M. D. &c.,

LICENTIATE of the Royal College of Physicians, Licentiate of the Royal College of Surgeons, Edinburgh. Office and residence nearly opposite the Windsor House, Madoc

D. A. JOHNSTON, M. D., C. M.

PHYSICIAN, Surgeon, &c., Graduate of Queen's University, Kingston.—Office, Bridgewater, Ont.

DR. E. D. VANDERVOORT,

GRADUATE of the University of Toronto, Fellow of Trinity Medical School, Physician, Surgeon, &c. Office—Queensboro, Ont.

DOUGALL & FALKINER,

BARRISTERS, Belleville. Money to loan on farm property at very low rates.

A. R. DOUGALL. | N. B. FALKINER.

DENMARK & NORTHRUP,

BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Money to lend on easy terms, both private and Company funds.

GEO. DENMARK. W. B. NORTHRUP, B. A.

PETERSON & PETERSON,

BARRISTERS, Attorneys-at-law, Solicitors in Chancery, Notaries, &c. Private and Company moneys to loan at lowest rates. Office—Cor. Front & Bridge sts., Belleville.

A. M. PETERSON, B.A. C. W. PETERSON, B.A.

DENTIST.

JOHN McCULLOCH, L.D.S., Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, of Ontario, office in Dale's Block, Dundas St., Madoc. Office hours from 8 to 5 o'clock.

OPEN DAILY.

FARMERS!

LOAN at 6, 6½, and 7 per cent. Change your mortgages. Straight loan, no commission.

J. J. B. FLINT,
241 Belleville

A. F. WOOD, LAND, LOAN, AND Commission Agency.

OFFICE—Second Door South from Masonic Hall.

Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company.

Madoc, January 27th, 1879. 96

WINDSOR HOUSE,

MADOC, ONT.

HAVING purchased the building formerly occupied by Mr. Thos. Cross, we have fitted it up as a first-class Hotel, and are now prepared to offer superior accommodations to the traveling public.

Large and commodious sample rooms for Commercial Travelers.

Every attention paid to guests.

CONLEY & McNEILL.

Madoc, May 4th, 1880.

FARMERS!

We are loaning at

6 — PER — CENT. — 6

on good Farm Properties. If is probable these rates won't continue long as money is getting firmer in the market, and it would be advisable to secure loans at these rates at once.

PETERSON & PETERSON,

Solicitors, etc., Office,—Cor. Front & Bridge streets, Belleville.

G. W. WALKER, L.D.S.

DENTAL - SURGEON.

OFFICE—Front Street, Belleville, directly opposite the Anglo American Hotel, next door to the Bank of Commerce.

If you want artificial teeth to suit you, or filling that will save the natural teeth, go to Dr. Walker's Dental Rooms, Belleville. Send a note or postal card a week if possible, before going, then you will be waited on as soon as the office is reached. Thanks for liberal patronage in the past, and don't forget where to go in the future.

Belleville, Nov. 17, 1882. 292

Too poor for a nob;
Too proud for a mob;
Too fine for the mob,
Poor devil!

Too mystic for trade;
Too honest, 'tis said,
For gain that is made
By evil.

Too high his ideal;
Too humble the real;
To duty too leal
For grieving.

Too patient for haing;
Too mirthless for mating;
Life's pleasures belating
And leaving.

Too little a poet,
To make the world know it;
Too weak to forego it,
Still trying.

Too frank, too forgiving;
Too prone to believing;
Too lonesome for living,
Or dying.

LOSS OF THE U.S. "CITY OF BRUSSELS."

Run Into in a Fog and Cut to the Water's Ed e-She Sinks in a few minutes —Ten Live Lost—Marvellous Escape of Those on Board.

The steamer "Kirby Hall," which collided with the "City of Brussels," has arrived at Liverpool, and reports that the collision occurred at the estuary of the Mersey. The "City of Brussels" foundered almost immediately. Eight of her crew and two passengers were drowned. When the "City of Brussels" arrived in the vicinity of the North-West light-ship at six o'clock on Saturday morning the fog was so dense that the captain decided not to attempt to make any headway, but to remain under steam near the light-ship. A careful lookout was kept, the captain and second and fourth officers being on the bridge, and a pilot also looking out. Bells were kept ringing and fog horns frequently sounded. For some time the steamer lay in safety. Extra lookout men were posted in every part of the vessel. These measures had a reassuring effect on the passengers. Suddenly the sound of a vessel approaching was heard, and a large steamer only a few yards distant, and moving quickly through the water, loomed out in the fog. Almost instantly, and before any steps could be taken to avert it, a tremendous collision was seen to be inevitable. The bow of the "Kirby Hall" struck the starboard bow of the "City of Brussels" with tremendous force, cutting her down to the waters' edge, and almost half through. The "Kirby Hall" was on her maiden voyage, having left Glasgow a few hours before, and was calling at Liverpool to complete loading and embark passengers for the East. The moment the collision was seen to be inevitable everything possible was done aboard the "City of Brussels" to protect the lives of the passengers and crew. Even after the collision the passengers seemed unconscious of the gravity of the situation and the terrible gap made in the forward part of the vessel. She was known, however, to be leaking very rapidly. All the passengers were marshalled into their appointed places so that there was no hurry or confusion. Life buoys were served out, boats were swung and every preparation made for an emergency. This proved to be a more critical and immediate danger than was anticipated. The passengers had been put into the boats and some of the crew told off to man these crafts, the captain and the remainder of the men continuing aboard until the safety of the rest was assured. The vessel got visibly lower in the water and those of the crew who had not escaped in the boats climbed into the rigging. In twenty minutes after the impact the vessel gave a tremendous lurch, flinging off those in the rigging and plunging into the depths with a fearful swirl. The scene was heartrending in the extreme. The people in the boats were enveloped in darkness and those in the water without help. The "Kirby Hall" immediately after the collision, rebounded through the violence of the impact, and was soon obscured by the fog and unable to lower her boats or render active assistance. The "City of Brussels'" boats picked up all that could be recovered, and, the fog lifting, all were taken aboard the "Kirby Hall," when it was found that only two passengers was drowned. Eight of the crew were lost, including the second officer, Young, and the carpenter, Woods. All the others are believed to have escaped. The "Kirby Hall," after searching for several hours, proceeded to Liverpool. The captain, when rescued, was floating on a spar. Only the vessel's top masts are visible. Young and Woods were taken on the "Kirby Hall" apparently lifeless. All efforts to restore animation were fruitless. The "Kirby Hall's" bow was stove in.

Cairo After the War.

A correspondent of the London *Globe* writes from Cairo: The rolling stock of the railway station has certainly not improved since I was in Egypt. The leather and springs of the cushions and seats are the worse for wear. The oilcloth on the floor is all cut up. Absolutely nothing has suffered in my house from the four months' neglect. As regards dust, some of those old offices Dickens describes were clean compared to the thick brown coating which covered everything in my rooms. The two bedrooms and dining room were cleared of it somewhat in view of my return, but there is a week's work of cleaning and turning out to be done in the house before it is again respectable. I found everything just as I had left it on June 21st, the dirty tea things used at our last meal, some fossil bread and butter, a tea pot with mouldy tea leaves in it, and cobwebs from chair to chair, and from table to floor.

The sheets, towels and other coverings used to throw over piano and other furniture looked like old leather in color, and one could not tell what objects were until shaken free from this clothing of dust. The broken windows, of course, let in latterly no end of this. I was glad we had taken down and carefully folded every curtain in the house before leaving on that never-to-be-forgotten occasion. They come out now fresh and clean, and untouched by moth or mouse. Beetles and silverfish were plentiful, but do not seem to have done any damage. I over the piano tremblingly, expecting to find the instrument innocent of red cloth or felt, but wonderful to relate everything was intact. I struck a few chords, the tone was as rich as ever and in good tune. I breathed again, and played "God Save the Queen."

The English horses, I noticed, were sadly reduced in flesh, and looked all like old animals. Many troopers were mounted on horses taken from the Arab cavalry, bearing the Egytian war office brand on the flank. Soldiers making their way to or from the camp bestrode the Cairo donkeys, and looked of course, ridiculous, especially the long cavalrymen, booted and spurred. Beyond a few houses having been robbed by unfaithful servants who thought their padroni would never return, Cairo has in no wise suffered from the state of affairs. Every now and then (in Alexandria at least), a rumor gets about there is going to be a row, and the Europeans at nightfall keep within their houses. A similar rumor that the Christions are going to pitch into the Arabs gains ground in the native circles, and they stop at home. Neither has any foundation, and all ends in smoke.

These scares are but natural, and until time soothes the still excited imagination on both sides, such rumors may from time to time crop up. Native dogs and cats, especially dogs, are fewer about the city now. The Arab roughs all over the country were wont to put a fez on one dog and something like a European hat or helmet on another, and call them Seymori (Seymour). The last word, I am informed, is another Arab term for dog or mongrel: then these dogs were dragged about with cords round their necks and subjected to every species of torture, until finally they were dispatched—hence the scarcity of dogs. Many cats died, as numbers of families left and the cats could not all find food.

The Best Door to Stop Fire.

A number of experiments have been made in this country to test the value of different materials for doors that may be exposed to fire, from which it appears that perhaps the best door yet devised is one made of wood and covered with tin. The door is formed of solid planks, or boards matched and fastened together and crossing at a right angle, or at forty-five degrees. There should not be less than two thicknesses in any door, and as many more should be used as the size of the opening to be closed demands. This solid wooden door is then to be completely covered on every side with tinned sheet-iron, all the joints being soddered as in making tin roofs. The tinned door is supported by hangers moving on an inclined rail or track over the doorway, so that when free to move it will close by its own weight. At the door jamb opposite the door, when it is open, should be a wooden casing covered on every side with tin, and into which the door will fit tightly when it closes by moving on its track, the inside of the casing being wedge-shaped, The casing on the opposite side must fit the door closely so as to leave no cracks at the sides of the door. To keep the door open a small bolt is placed on the inside of the door-jamb, the pressure of the door keeping the bolt in position. On the under side of the arch or top of the door is a wire having a joint or link in the centre, this link being soldered with fusible metal that will melt at 160 degs. Fahr. Just above the bolt that holds the door open is a weight supported by a wire connected with the wire holding the fusible link. This weight moves in guides and is wedge-shaped below. The threshold of the door should be of brick or stone to resist fire, and high enough to keep out water in case the room is flooded. From the reports and experiments it appears that such a door is thoroughly reliable. The soft metal link parting even in the heat of a fire in a building on the opposite side of the street, and allowing the weight to fall, pushing the bolt to one side and permitting the door to close. Such wooden tin-covered doors and window shutters are reported to stand unharmed through severe trials when iron doors have failed, melted, or warped under less exposure to fire. The door and the automatic device for closing it are officially recommended by some of the leading fire insurance companies of this country.—*Fireman's Journal.*

Skin-Grafting in Paris.

The Paris papers contain detailed accounts of the really remarkable operation of skin-grafting performed by M. Lamalleree of that city, in which case grafts were employed obtained from two different sources, a human being and a rabbit—those from the latter evincing a superior amount of vitality. In this case, the patient, a man 37 years old, has suffered for six years from a varicose ulcer of the left thigh, which resisted every form of treatment; the ulcer was fourteen centimeters long and eight deep. At the request of the patient, Dr. Lamalleree resorted to skin-grafting, procuring for the purpose six grafts from the shaven abdomen of a rabbit and two from the forearm of a man. These having been placed in a position, a Lister dressing was applied; after the lapse of eight days this was removed, and it was found that those furnished by the rabbit had become adherent and that new skin was forming rapidly in their immediate neighborhood; while, on the other hand, the two human pieces had not adhered. The dressing was continued eight days longer, and when removed an islet of skin, ten centimeters long and seven wide, was seen to have established itself upon the center of the ulcer. The dressing was again reapplied and maintained in place for eight days, at the completion of which it was taken off and the sore was found completely cicatrized. Two months later the healing was progressing favorably, the newly-formed skin showno trace of its origin.

How a Lawyer Treated the Case.

I, David Strouse, of New Haven Connecticut, was attacked with a severe rheumatism in my right arm, hand and foot, so that I walked with difficulty and could hardly use my hand to eat with. I used one bottle of St. Jacobs Oil, rubbing well three times a day, and obtained instant relief and a perfect cure. DAVID STROUSE, *Attorney-at-Law.*

The first society for the exclusive purpose of circulating the Bible was organized in 1805, under the name of the British and Foreign Bible Society.

A Physician's Observations as to the Form the Final Summons Takes.—The Hours at Which Dissolution Most Frequently Occurs.

A physician of Philadelphia has made the phenomena of death a special study; by careful observation and lengthy consultation with his brother doctors, he has acquired a fund of interesting facts and suppositions regarding the fatal moment which all humanity sooner or later have to experience.

"One of the things of which I am convinced," said the doctor in conversation recently, "is that death is painless. I mean that the moment of dissolution approaches as unconsciously as sleep—the soul leaves the world as painless as it enters it. Whatever be the cause of death, whether by lingering malady or sudden violence, dissolution comes either through syncope or asphyxia. In the latter case, when resulting from disease, the struggle is long, protracted and accompanied by all the visible marks of agony which the imagination associates with the closing scenes of life—the pinched and pallid features, the cold, clammy skin, the upturned eye, and the heavy, laborious rattling respiration. Death does not strike all the organs of the body at the same time; some may be said to survive others, and the lungs are the last to give up the performance of their functions. As death approaches the latter becomes gradually more and more oppressed; the air-cells are loaded with an increased quantity of the fluid which naturally lubricates the surfaces; the atmosphere can then no longer come into contact with the minute blood vessels spread over the air-cells without first permeating this viscous fluid—hence the rattle. Nor is the contact sufficiently perfect to change the black venous into the red arterial blood; an unprepared fluid consequently issues from the lungs in o the heart, and is thence transmitted to every other organ of the body. The brain receives it and its energies appear to be lulled thereby into sleep—generally tranquil sleep—filled with dreams which impel the dying to murmur out the names of friends and the occupants and recollections of past life. The rustic 'babbles of green fields,' and the hero expires amid vision ot battle."

"A very large number of deaths are attributed to old age," continued the physician, "yet few, even of the oldest, die merely of exhaustion or gradual decay; some positive disease, in most cases, overwhelms the small remains of vitality. Yet death from actual old age is not impossible and must be the sweetest death of all—a sleep indeed that wakes in eternity. In regard to longevity, it is asserted that the United States is more favorable to long life than any other country. If I cannot abide entirely by that opinion, I can at least agree that this country has and can produce ten centenians to any one of any other land, and I think Washington's body-servants affirm my statement. The average of human life is 33 years. One-quarter die previous to the age of 7 years; one-half before reaching 17; so those who pass their teens enjoy a felicity refused to one half the human specie. In every 1,000 persons only one reaches beyond the nineties; in every 100 only six reach the age of 65, and not more than one in the 500 lives to 80. Of the upward of 1,000,000,000 inhabitants of the globe one-third die every year, 91,824 every day, 3,730 every hour, and 69 every minute. Married persons live longer than single; tall men longer than short ones, and women have more chances of life in their favor, previous to being 50 years of age than men have, but fewer afterward. Persons who are born in spring generally grow more robust than those who come into the world at other seasons. Deaths are more frequent by night than by day."

"Have the hours most fatal to life ever been ascertained?"

"Yes, to a certain extent. I have the data here of some very interesting conclusions ascertained in 2,880 instances of death at all ages. The examples are taken from all conditions of life and during a period of several years. If the deaths of the 2,880 had occured indifferently at any hour during the twenty-four hours, 119 would have occured at each hour. But this was by no means the case. There are two hours in which the proportion was remarkably below this—two minama in fact—namely, from midnight to 1 o'clock, when the deaths were 83 per cent, below the average, and from noon to 1 o'clock, when they were 20⅔ per cent. below. From 3 to 6 o'clock a.m. inclusive, and from 3 to 7 p.m., there is a gradual increase in the former of 23½ per cent above the average, in the latter 5½ per cent. The maximum of death is from 5 to 6 o'clock a.m., when it is 40 per cent above the average; the next, during the hour before midnight, when it is 25 per cent in excess; a third hour of excess is that from 9 to 10 o'clock in the morning, being 17⅔ per cent. above. From 10 a.m. to 3 p.m. the deaths are less numerous, being 16½ per cent below the average, the hour before noon being most fatal. From 3 o'clock p.m. to 7 p.m. the deaths rise 5½ per cent. above the average, and the fall from that hour to 11 p.m., averaging 6½ per cent. below the mean. During the hours from 9 to 11 o'clock in the evening there is a minimum of 6½ per cent. below the average. Thus the least mortality is during midday hours, namely from 10 to 3 o'clock, the greatest during early morning hours, from 3 to 6 o'clock."

"By the way," remarked the doctor as his visitor got up to leave. "I said just now that America could produce more cases of longevity than any other country. I must except the coldest regions of Russia, as I understand there is a level country of about one hundred leagues square, sloping to the south on the borders of Siberia, where a year rarely passes in the course of which some person does not die at the age of 130. I asked a Russian physician whether the report, could be depended upon, and he says they are kept by the priest of the Greek church, who, for reasons of faith are most rigid in regard to the exactitude of age of the dead. In one year, the foreign doctor informed me, 416 persons of 100 years and upwards, died in the Russian empire. The oldest was, 136 years, and there were 111 over 110 years old. I regret to own that an American record can be beaten in anything, but in this instance the land of the czar walks over the course. Many happy new years."—*Philadelphia Press.*

bath school on Sunday: Teacher—"On what were given the commandments to Moses?' Little boy—"On two marble-top tables."

Testimonial from Mr. W. S. Wisner, of J. O. Wisner & Son, Manufacturers of Agricultural Implements:—

Brantford, Ont., July 28th, 1882.

J. H. Sutherland, Esq.: *Dear Sir*—I take pleasure in bearing testimony to the efficacy of your Rheumatine. Last spring I was completely disabled with Rheumatism, and tried various remedies, baths, etc., and finally heard of your cure. I purchased and used three bottles of it and it effected a complete cure. For 1 have not had a return of the disease since.

Yours truly, W. S. WISNER.

Vegetine

Neuralgia, Kidney Complaints and Rheumatism Yield to Vegetine.

BOWERY BEACH, Me., Nov. 5, 1879.

MR. H. R. STEVENS—Dear Sir: For 20 years my wife was a great sufferer from *Neuralgia*, and within that time has tried a great many kinds of medicine, but received no benefit until she took the *Vegetine*, and since taking it has received so much benefit, she takes great pleasure in recommending it to all suffering from *Neuralgia* or *Kidney* complaint.

For many years I have been a great sufferer from Rheumatism, and have never found anything that gave me the relief that *Vegetine* has. Therefore I take great pleasure in recommending it to any one suffering from *Rheumatism*, as being one of the best blood purifiers now in use.

REV. A. COOK,
Member of the Maine Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church.

Rheumatism is a Disease of the Blood; to Cure Rheumatism it must be treated as a Blood Disease.

REV. WM. T. WORTH

recommends Vegetine for Rheumatism and Sciatica.

Fall River, Mass., May 13, 1879.

Mr. H. R. Stevens:

Dear Sir—For some years I have been, at times, much troubled with acute attacks of rheumatism. I especially suffered torture from sciatica. By the advice of friends who knew the benefits conferred by Vegetine, I began its use, and since that time I have had no attack like those I previously suffered. For some time past I have had no return of the trouble, except occasionally a faint intimation, which disappeared upon taking a few doses of the Vegetine. I also take pleasure in recording my testimony in favor of its excellent effect in abating an inveterate salt rheum, and I count it no small pleasure to have been thus made free.

Res ectfully,
WM. T. WORTH,
Pastor First M. E. Church.

RHEUMATISM CURED.

TORONTO, March 29, 1879.

Mr. H. R. Stevens:

Dear Sir,—I was troubled with *Rheumatism* in my knee and hip joints for nearly a year. Tried a number of medicines to effect a cure, but none gave me any relief. A friend recommended me to try your *Vegetine*, which I did, and after taking two bottles of it I found relief. I took four more bottles, and the pains completely left me. I feel satisfied it is a cure for *Rheumatism*.

Yours respectfully,
M. ALLEN,
6 Rossin House Block, Toronto, Ont.

Vegetine is Sold by All Druggists.

GENERAL STORE AND BUSINESS FOR sale in good village on T., G. & B. Ry.—doing an easy trade of $15,000 per annum; stock about $6,000, which can be reduced; price of premises, $2,250; would exchange for Ontario land. MACKINTOSH AND PETERS, Toronto.

MERCHANT TAILORING BUSINESS IN thriving western city—old established and doing a fine cash trade of $20,000 per annum; stock of tweeds and gents' furnishings about $6,000. MACKINTOSH AND PETERS, Toronto.

MANUFACTURING BUSINESS AND premises in Dundas for sale; staple article, yielding good profit; good opening for energetic working person; premises and plant, $3,500. MACKINTOSH & PETERS, Toronto.

HAGYARD'S
YELLOW OIL
CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S
WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Certain their effects. Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

Ontario Pulmonary Institute,

135 Church-st., Toronto, Ont.

M. HILTON WILLIAMS, M.D., M.C.P.S.O., PROPRIETOR.

Over 40,000 cases successfully treated during the past 17 years for some form of head, throat and lung trouble.

All diseases of the respiratory organs treated by the most improved medicated inhalations, combined with proper constitutional remedies. Consultation free.

If impossible to call personally at the Institute for an examination, write for List of Questions and Medical Treatise. Address,

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135 Church Street, Toronto, Ont.

The Auxiliary Publishing Co.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

PAPER DEALERS.

IN STOCK:

No. 3 Printing Papers, (all the standard sizes.)
Cards, Bill Heads,
Printing Inks,
Roller Composition,
Wooden & Metal Quoins
and all kinds of Printers' Supplies.

Estimates promptly furnished for all classes of newspaper printing. Our facilities for turning out first-class work are unrivalled. Get our prices before ordering elsewhere.

We have advertising space reserved in one hundred and ten of the best weekly papers in Canada, published in towns and villages. The total circulation of these papers is 120,000 copies per week. Rates very low. Send copy of what you wish to advertise and we will promptly return you an estimate of the cost for one week or one month's insertion in our entire list. Our list is suitable for almost every class of advertising, such as "Farms for Sale," "Business Chances," specialties of all kinds, merchandise of every sort; in fact, anything which goes either direct or indirect to the consumer. Address,

S. Frank Wilson,
Proprietor Auxiliary Publishing Co.,
33 & 35 Adelaide-Street, W., Toronto

ST. JACOBS OIL
TRADE MARK

THE GREAT
GERMAN REMEDY
FOR PAIN.
CURES
Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica,
Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache,
Sore Throat, Swellings, Sprains, Bruises,
Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites,
AND ALL OTHER BODILY PAINS AND ACHES.
Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere. Fifty Cents a bottle.
Directions in 11 Languages.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO.
(Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.) Baltimore, Md., U.S.A.

CARDS. Valentine and Easter; in $1, $2, $4, $5, or $10 lots. By post pre-paid. H. J. MATTHEWS & BROS., Toronto.

ONTARIO VETERINARY COLLEGE, TORONTO. Students can enter from October until January. PROF. SMITH, V. S., Edin., Principal. Fees, fifty dollars.

CANADIAN MUTUAL AID ASSOCIATION Co-operative Life Assurance. Provide for families in case of death. W. PEMBERTON PAGE, Sec., 57 King St. West, Toronto. Agents wanted.

THOSE WISHING TO DISPOSE OF OR purchase a business of any description in the city or elsewhere should call or send particulars to C. J. PALIN, 53 and 55 King-street East, Business Agent and Valuer.

A Trade Poem.

I am an advertiser great!
In letters bold and big and round
The praises of my wares I sound—
Prosperity is my estate.
The people come,
The people go
In one continuous,
Surging flow—
They buy my goods and come again,
And I'm the happiest of men;
And this the reason I relate—
I am an advertiser great.

There is a shop across the way
Where ne'er is heard a human tread—
Where trade is paralyzed and dead—
With ne'er a customer a day.
The people come,
The people go,
But never there—
They do not know
There's such a shop beneath the skies,
Because he does not advertise;
While I with pleasure contemplate
That I am an advertiser great.

The secret of my fortune lies
In one small fact which I may state
Too many tradesmen learn too late—
If I have goods I advertise!
Then people come
And people go
In constant streams,
For people know
That he who has good wares to sell
Will surely advertise them well;
And proudly I reiterate
I am an advertiser great!

HIS SACRIFICE:

OR,

For Love of Her.

CHAPTER XVI.—CONTINUED.

And that word he would not say. Never from him should Muriel know that the man she loved and with whom she had been so happy, the man who was the father of her child, was not her husband. He had said that no pain or sorrow should ever come upon her through him—he should keep his word; he had vowed that it should be the work of his life to keep her in ignorance of the grief and misery that darkens the lives of many of the children of men—and he would keep his vow. Because of his love for her—his great, noble, unselfish, almost divine love for her—he would give up name, home, friends, everything; he would buy her happiness at the cost of all that made his life worth the living. Was greater sacrifice than this ever asked of any man? Does history record any braver, more heroic act than this? I do not think so.

But oh, the struggle, the terrible struggle, between the strong spirit and the quivering flesh, the great soul and the stricken heart. How he writhed in his agony, moaning in his despair, while upon his burning forehead gathered the icy drops of anguish.

"Muriel, Muriel, I cannot give you up!"

This was the cry that went up from the breaking heart.

Rapidly memory went back to that day when in the little cabin he had found Muriel's picture tightly clasped in Arundel's fever-hot hand, he remembered the chill that had crept over him as he listened to his brother's wild ravings about the beautiful face with its soft brown eyes.

That had been the beginning of it. How Arundel had begged him to tell him of Muriel, how earnestly he had listened to the smallest detail about her life. He saw it all now. Arundel had learned to love Muriel before he ever saw her, and when he believed him, Russel, to be dying, the thought had come to go back in his stead, to exchange his lonely, desolate, loveless life for one of love and rest, and luxury. Surely it had been a fearful temptation, and Arundel Anthon had never had the strength to withstand temptation in any form.

All through the long hours of that terrible night, Russel Anthon crouched there, busy with those torturing thoughts, unconscious of the darkness, feeling neither hunger, thirst, nor fatigue. The grey light of the dawn creeping through the curtains aroused him, and he staggered to his feet.

As he stood in the centre of the apartment he caught sight of his own face in a mirror, and a low exclamation escaped him; it had changed so, this face, in one night. Slowly he went nearer until he stood in front of the large sheet of glass, and then he looked steadily at his own reflected image.

"Old, gray, lame," he muttered "no match for her in her youth and beauty; she did not love me when I was strong and upright, she would not love me now. No, no, it is best as it is, and so long as she is happy I can bear it—the agony, the loneliness, the pain."

In his weak state, the long night-watch, the sleepless hours spent in a passion of anguish, the lack of food, was beginning to tell upon him. The reaction was setting in, the overworked brain was commencing to reel, the brave heart was growing faint.

"I wonder what is the use of my living," he thought; "it would be better for them all, it seems to me, if I was dead. There is nothing for me to do in the world. I have no place in it; Arundel has my place. God must have forgotten me."

Slowly he drew from his pocket a silver-mounted revolver; it was one Henry Glenmore had given him. He had given him so many things—that dead friend of his—when he had found that the Indians had robbed him of everything.

Holding the deadly weapon in his hand, he looked down at it. It was loaded, there were seven bullets in it; one of them in his brain would be enough to put an end to this agony. He put his finger upon the trigger and snapped it back; slowly he raised his hand, placing the cold steel against his temple; another moment and Russel Anthon would have been dead by his own hand.

"Russel my friend, I leave my boy to you; he will have no one else in all the world but you to care for him."

Did Henry Glenmore rise out of his grave to save his friend from dying the death of a suicide? for, plainly, as though they had been spoken close to his ear, Russel Anthon heard those words.

The hand that held the revolver dropped nervously at his side, a gleam of recollection came into the fixed staring eyes.

"Glenmore's boy," he muttered. "I had forgotten about him, and I promised his dying father that I would take care of him."

When little Roy Glenmore's mother was dying, she had felt that she could not go and leave her baby behind her; "Oh, my God, let me take him with me now!" she had prayed, and God, in His great, far-sighted mercy, had thought it best not to answer that prayer; it had been His will that little Roy should live. And surely that innocent baby-life had not been lived in vain, for, but for the thought of that little fatherless, motherless child, Russel Anthon would, in his terrible despair, have taken his own life.

For the sake of that little lonely child, for the sake of the promise he had made to his dead friend, Russel Anthon resolved to live.

"And a little child shall lead them."

Did you ever stop to think of the many poor, despairing creatures who have been led by a little child out of misery, away from sin? Clinging baby fingers have been strong enough to raise many a life out of the dust; hearts bowed down with grief, or throbbing with fierce passions, have been comforted and calmed by the soft touch of a baby hand.

Russel Anthon never knew how he lived through the twenty-four hours that followed that long night of agony. For the first time he found himself brought face to face with the stern necessities of life. He had not a dollar in the world that he could call his own; all the money that had once been his belonged now to that false Russel Anthon, who had everything that had once been his.

Henry Glenmore had said that if the time should ever come when he needed money to use what he had left just as if it had been his own—and the time had come. He would use a little of the dead man's wealth until he could earn some money for himself, for that he must do; life for him meant work. He felt that he could not remain in New York; he must go away somewhere, where he did not yet know; but first he would go and find little Roy.

It was a beautiful October day that he arrived at the little cottage among the hills of New Hampshire, which had being the child's home since his babyhood. He introduced himself to the kindly faced woman who was the mistress of the house as Henry Glenmore's friend; then, when he had told her of his death, she went away to fetch Roy into the room. She soon returned bringing the little boy with her. He was a beautiful child with great lustrous brown eyes, and golden hair that lay in soft rings all over his pretty head, and he went fearlessly to Russel's side, laying one tiny hand upon his knee, as he said in a sweet, clear, childish voice:

"Where is my papa?"

Gently the answer came.

"He is dead, Roy."

The innocent brown eyes were raised to his with a solemn, earnest look in them.

"But I don't want my papa to be dead; de odder 'ittle children have papas and mammas—Roy neber had any mamma; mamma dead they tell him, dat means gone away far off, where Roy can't go; now papa dead too."

The little lip quivered pitifully, and with a deep tenderness rising in the desolate heart, Russel drew the child closer to him.

They were alone together in the old-fashioned little parlor; Roy's nurse had bustled out into the kitchen to prepare a dainty lunch for her unexpected guest.

"I will take care of you, Roy."

It seemed to comfort him a little in his great misery to know he had something to care for.

Roy nestled closer to him.

"Roy will be a velly good boy," he murmured, shaking his golden head earnestly, then suddenly, "have you any 'ittle child wen like me?"

How cruelly the innocent question hurt him; the agony was surging over him again.

"No, Roy, no; I am all alone."

A glad smile broke over the child's face.

"Then you can be my papa, an' I will be your 'ittle boy," he said gleefully.

Through all his agony, Russel Anthon had not shed one tear; but the tears fell now, as, clasping Roy tightly in his arms, he buried his face in the child's soft hair.

"You shall be my little boy, Roy—and I shall not be utterly alone!"

CHAPTER XVII.

It wanted but a few moments to the hour for closing, and the many clerks in the large wholesale house of R. P. Morehead & Co., were preparing to leave the building. It had been a busy day, most of them had worked hard, but none of them appeared to be very much fatigued. Here and there well-dressed young men, in groups of two and three, were standing, talking and laughing together, telling each other their plans for the evening's amusement, giving their respective opinions upon the merits and personal attractions of a celebrated transatlantic actress, who was at that time drawing large audiences at one of the fashionable theatres, while the older men were also talking together; but more quietly and seriously, the subjects of their conversation being politics, business, and affairs in Wall street.

"Mr. Fay, has Mr. Brandon come down stairs yet?"

The question was asked one of the salesmen by a tall, handsome man about fifty years of age, who had walked quietly down the centre aisle of the store, and as he passed near them, a group of young men hushed their laughter into respectful silence, for the tall man was their employer, the head of the firm—Mr. Robert Morehead. The salesman addressed raised his head deferentially.

"No, Mr. Morehead, Mr. Brandon has not yet come down; shall I send up stairs for him?"

"Yes, I would like to see him in my office."

So saying, Mr. Morehead turned and went back into his private office, where a moment later he was joined by the man who was called Richard Brandon—the man who had taken that name because he had been robbed of his own—the man who had been wronged as cruelly as ever man had been wronged before in this world—Russel Anthon. A year had gone by since that day, when, standing in the darkened parlor of his own house, he had heard the words which, simple and few as they had been, had swept joy and gladness, hope and faith, forever out of his life, and he had lived—lived through that long year of agony and ceaseless pain.

"Sit down, Brandon," said Mr. Morehead, pushing forward a chair. "I want to talk to you; business first," laughing as he spoke, "pleasure afterward."

As the two men sat there together in the little office, the gaslight falling full upon the faces of both, any one would have supposed, reasonably too, that the one who called himself Richard Brandon was as old certainly, perhaps a year or two older, than his companion. The grayish tinge that had fallen upon Russel Anthon's face, during that night of fierce, intolerable agony when the full realization of his own horrible misery had come upon him, had never left it, neither had the drawn look upon the mouth and eyes; his hair and beard were grey as Mr. Morehead's, his tall figure bent, would any one have believed him if he had told them that he would be thirty-four years old his next birthday?—no, they would have said, "It cannot be."

That sorrow and mental pain can make a man old long before his time had been well proven in Russel Anthon's case.

You ask how it happens that since, when a year ago, Russel Anthon gave up for the sake of the love he bore his wife, home and friends, as well as name and wealth, he is sitting now in Mr. Morehead's private office, the honored friend and trusted employee of a man whose name is well known in the highest social and business circles in the city! In this wise it happened, and it was one of those dispensations of Providence which show us that God does not forget His children.

For a day he had remained with little Roy Glenmore among the breezy New Hampshire hills; then, with the child's kisses upon his lips—the warm, innocent kisses, but for which the noble, stricken heart might have turned to ice—he went back to New York to look for work, by the proceeds of which he could support life, which, without any warning, had suddenly grown so utterly dark.

But even in the great busy city was so hard to get work of any description; if he applied for any position the first question which was asked him was, "What are your references—who are your friends?" and what answer could he make them? Only this: that he had neither friends nor references—he, whose friends a year before had been so innumerable.

It was terrible to be brought thus face to face with the harsh necessities of life, but perhaps it was best for Russel Anthon that it was so, for had there been nothing for him to do but sit down and brood over his own misery, his brain surely would have reeled, reason would have deserted him, the brave heart would have fainted. As it was, if he lived—and for little Roy's sake he had determined now to live—he must work; for he would not use for his own support any of the money Henry Glenmore had left; he had kept strict account of every penny he had been forced to spend of it; before he died he would pay it all back to Roy.

One morning he was walking slowly and wearily along Broadway, wondering sadly what he should find to do. It was a cold, cloudy morning; it had rained during the night, and the cross walks were black with slippery, slimy mud. As he was crossing a wide street a gentleman in front of him slipped, lost his balance, and fell heavily to the ground, at the very feet of a huge pair of horses which, harnessed to a heavily-laden truck, were being driven rapidly along. Another instant and those iron-shod hoofs would have beaten out the brains of the prostrate man; but in that instant Russel Anthon had seized the plunging horses by their bridle. With an almost superhuman effort, and at the risk of his own life, he turned them out of their course, and held them, rearing as they were, until some one had raised the fallen man, who was no other than Robert Morehead, and the danger was passed. It was all over in a second; yes, if in that second Russel Anthon had not acted as he had done, Robert Morehead would have been picked up a crushed, mangled mass of quivering flesh instead of a living man. And Mr. Morehead knew this; as long as he lived he remembered it. He was not seriously injured—only bruised and jarred by his fall—and when some one offered to assist him to his home he said, quietly, "I want the man who saved my life at the risk of his own to go home with me."

So Russel Anthon had gone with him to his beautiful home, and had been introduced to his wife and family, as Richard Brandon, for that was the name he had decided to bear through life in place of the one which had been stolen from him.

From the very first Robert Morehead had been attracted toward the sad-faced man whose deep, mournful eyes had told so plainly that his life held a bitter, hopeless sorrow. When Russel told him that his name was Brandon, he had asked in his quick way, "Any relative of the Boston Brandons?" and he never forgot the look of agony that had swept over the worn face as Russel had answered, "I have no relatives, I have no friends, I am alone."

"I don't know anything about his life, perhaps I may never know," Mr. Morehead said to his wife, "and if I never know anything more about him than I do now, it will not make any difference to me; this I do know, that he is a gentleman in every sense of the word, and I feel sure that he has known a terrible sorrow. However it may be, I like him; he saved my life, and as long as I live he shall be my friend."

So in his great misery and desolation, Russel Anthon was not utterly alone, he had the love of an innocent child, and the friendship of a true-hearted man.

When Robert Morehead found that his new friend wanted work, it did not take him long to find him a place in one of the departments of his own large business.

"But I have no references, Mr. Morehead," Russel had said, bitterly, when the position was offered him, and Robert Morehead had answered, "I want no references other than your own face, Richard Brandon, I can trust you."

When the misery of his life had first come upon him, Russel Anthon had thought that he could not remain in New York, but afterward, when the mad, convulsive agony had settled down into quiet, hopeless, unalterable, unceasing pain, he had decided that it would be easier to stay where he could sometimes see Muriel.

"For if I knew that she was happy—happier with him than she could ever have been with me—life would not be so hard," he said to himself, his pale face growing luminous with an unselfishness divine. "If through my suffering Muriel has gained happiness, then I am content to suffer."

But the spirit, brave and strong as it was, was clothed in flesh, and there were times when that poor, quivering flesh cried out in such bitter agony that the angels in heaven must have wept to hear it. Many were the nights, when, alone in his room, Russel Anthon moaned out in agony:

"I cannot bear it, I cannot live without Muriel, I must go and tell her the fearful wrong Arundel has done me. Even if she dies, it will be better than knowing that she is living in Arundel's arms, giving him her love, sitting with her head upon his breast."

And then always the thought of the child—Muriel's child and Arundel's—would come to him, and he would whisper brokenly, while great drops of water stood thick upon his forehead:

"No, never through me shall shame and sorrow come upon her."

No man in Robert Morehead's employ had worked harder than he had done during the year he had been there. He had made the interests of his friend and employer his own; he had brought to bear upon that branch of the business under his control, all the magnificent business abilities which he had inherited from his father; he had astonished even Mr. Morehead. Early and late he toiled, always at his place, and there was not a man, young or old, in the house who did not respect and honor Richard Brandon, for, though he was grave and silent, he was gentle and tender, kind and courteous with every one with whom he came in contact.

Scarcely a day passed that he did not see either in the streets or in the store some one of his many former friends, and only God knew how bitter it was to have men who had taken him by the hand, who had sat at his table in the old happy time gone by, pass him now without a sign of recognition. He had seen Graham Trowbridge many times; it was with him just as it was with all the rest; how could any one see any resemblance between this old, gray, lame, bent man and the one they had once known! Bes des, everybody knew that Russel Anthon was still abroad with his beautiful young wife.

Though he longed unutterably to see Muriel's face again, he shivered, and grew faint and sick, when he thought how terrible it would be to have her eyes rest upon him as upon a stranger; he wondered would he could possibly bear that. He knew they were still abroad, Muriel and Arundel, for many times he had passed the house—the house which had once been his home—and it was still tightly closed; he tried to think of Muriel with a baby in her arms—Arundel's child—but the thought brought with it agony which completely unmanned him.

Little Roy was still with his old nurse among the New Hampshire hills; every month or so he went to see him, feeling instinctively that the love the child gave him so freely kept him from sinking into despair. How he grew to love the pretty boy whose brown eyes were so like his dead father's, and he spent hours sometimes, planning out the future. He had read with the greatest astonishment the letters and papers Henry Glenmore had left to his care; truly they were of the utmost importance; he would guard them well; he knew now the story of Henry Glenmore's life—it was a strange story, but the time had not yet come, it might never come, when it would be his solemn duty to tell it to Roy. With the exception of the Morehead family, he had no friends, their house was the only one he visited. So the first year of the life of self-sacrifice which, for the sake of the love he bore his wife, Russel Anthon had taken upon himself, had passed.

For a few moments Mr. Morehead talked earnestly about some matters relative to his business, then he said in his hearty way, "There! so much for business, now for pleasure. Brandon, I want you to go home with me and dine with us to-night. My married daughter has just returned from Europe and I want you to meet her and her husband; oh, you must come, I shan't take no for an answer; besides, Mrs. Morehead expects you, and you must not disappoint her, you know."

So Russel went and met for the first time Mr. and Mrs. Disbrow, Mr. Morehead's daughter and son-in-law. Just as her father had been, Mrs. Disbrow was attracted toward the grave man, whose refined face, with its expression of sorrow and pain, interested her deeply, and sitting beside him at dinner she had talked with him in her own graceful way, telling him of her trip abroad, when she found that he had visited every part of Europe.

Dessert had been placed upon the table when Mr. Disbrow said:

"I have a box at Wallack's for to-night, and we are all going; yes, Mr. Brandon, you too," and Russel shook his head, "you certainly will not refuse the first invitation I have had the opportunity to extend to you."

"No, indeed," said Mrs. Disbrow, smiling; "that would never do; you will go with us, will you not, Mr. Brandon?"

He could not very well refuse, yet how he shrank from going. The last time he had gone to the theatre it had been to Wallack's, and Muriel had been with him; how lovely she had looked that night in her rich dress of blue velvet with a great cluster of deep red roses at her waist, and she had been so interested in the play she had cried at one part of it—she was so tender-hearted, his little Muriel, she could not bear even the sight of mimic grief and misery.

"Brandon, of course, you will go with us," said Mr. Morehead.

With a shiver he came back to the present; mechanically he bowed his head, he could not speak, for whenever these thoughts of Muriel came sweeping over him, those iron fingers seemed to clinch his throat, depriving him for a moment of the power of speech.

The theatre was well filled with people when the Disbrow party entered their box; all the other boxes were occupied, with the exception of the one directly opposite theirs across the stage.

Sitting beside Mrs. Disbrow, Russel listened mechanically to the music of the orchestra, thinking of that other night when he sat in that very theatre, only then Muriel had been sitting by his side; he had felt her warm breath upon his face, had listened to her while she talked—now where was she, his darling?

A sudden exclamation from Mrs. Disbrow aroused him, his eyes followed hers across the stage, and then it seemed as if the blood around her heart was turning to ice; for standing in the opposite box, the crimson draperies falling about her graceful figure, her wonderful hair gleaming like molten gold in the gaslight, he saw Muriel.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Bermuda's Coral Reefs.

"There's hills and mountains down there, sir," said an old sailor to me one day as we were scudding in toward the sound; "and fields and forests, all made of coral. Of a clear day sight or ten miles outside, sir, with my water-glass, I've seen things as you could hardly believe if I told you. Mighty big trees, and places like grass plots and onion fields, bigger'n any in Bermuda; groves like palmettos, and buildin's and churches—cathedrals, I believe you call 'em—like they have in London, with heaps of steeple and big fish going to meet in!"

"No fairy tale, now, Captain?"

"No sir; all fact, except 'bout the meetin'. Fish hain't got much feelin', specially sherks, and marays, and gray snappers, you know."

The coral reefs on which the Bermuda Islands are built extend a distance of from ten to twenty miles beyond the land west, north and east, much of the intermediate space being dotted with islands and darkened by innumerable shoals that are of endless torment to sailors. The shores are with little exception rugged, broken, made up of overhanging cliffs and peculiar terrace like layers of rock. In places the ceaseless action of the waves has made deed caverns, bored holes, carved fantastic shapes and made decorations that resemble stucco work. Sea moss carpets many of these weird looking structures, and hangs in long wreathes from escarpment and cornice, where mermaids and mermen can go to housekeeping and find all sorts of beautiful and aesthetic articles to embellish their interiors. Hermit crabs scramble awkwardly along the ledges near the water, looking like criminals trying to hide, scudding for an untenanted periwinkle or vacant conch shell when pressed for time, while here and there, in natural aquaria, little tanks and bowls of water in the rocks, you can see pretty small fry that seem to have concluded to drop in there and rest till the tide comes up again and enables them to rejoin their congeners in the deep green sea.

Persian Characteristics.

The great charms of the Persians is their manliness and heartiness. These qualities in the Afghan are linked with blood-thirsty treachery and greed, but the Persians are not blood-thirsty or cruel by nature, and one need fear no violation of the laws of hospitality under a Persian roof. Again, whatever may be the rule in Ozarbaijan and Khorassan, a Persian in the part where I travelled has no objection to eat with a Europeon or to smoke from the same palyan, unless he believes some one of the stricter school among his countrymen is present. I need hardly say what an element of attractiveness lies in this one fact as a contrast to the caste exclusiveness of India. In other respects also the Persians have an admirable freedom from prejudices. They are quick witted and ingenious people, highly imitative and ready to adopt the manners of western nations. "You English have been 100 years in India," said a Persian to me, "and you have not yet taught the people to drink out of glass. If you were governing Persia in twenty years the whole population would be wearing European clothes and eating with a knife and fork." This was perhaps an exaggerated way of putting the truth. Certainly Persia presents no deep-rooted obstacle to the influx of European thoughts and manners, even of European fashions, if they could but reach the women. A nation which has produced so many free thinking poets can never relapse into bigotry. The influence Hafiz is greater in the long run than that of all the moullahs, and one sees at once that the Mohammedanism of Persia is very different from that of India. Another instance of that freedom from prejudice which distinguishes Persians is their love of travel. The one redeeming point in a Persian servant is his uncomplaining endurance of long marches, and the cheerful curiosity with which he confronts the prospect of an excursion into some half-starved region among the savage hills—"*Six Months in Persia.*"

A Forgotten Translation.

Prof. Francis Bowen of Harvard brings to notice an almost forgotten translation of the Bible by Charles Thompson who was Secretary of the Continental Congress, and published his work in 1808. Thompson was a distinguished teacher of Latin and Greek in Philadelphia, and he spent the better part of twenty-eight years on his version of the scriptures. Prof. Bowen has been examing the book, and it is his deliberate judgment that, in many respects, it is better than the revision of 1881. Thomson anticipated some of the changes recently made. He printed the texts in paragraphs, and the songs and poetical citations as poetry in lines of an unequal length. He also omits the passage in the first epistle of John, concerning the "three that bear record in heaven," and he prints in brackets the doxology at the close of the Lord's Prayer, mentioning in "many ancient manuscripts" it it not found.

Wagner, the composer, as is well known, ran away with the wife of Hans von Bulow, the eminent pianist, with whom he was then on terms of intimate friendship. Von Bulow's wife and two daughters now live with Wagner, as though legitimately the latter's wife and daughters. This singular arrangement does not seem to cause much difficulty by dissension in the respective families, and it is reported that Von Bulow's mother, who is very wealthy, has just made a will bequeathing 550,000 marks (about $120 000) to each of the granddaughters whom Wagner has cared for.

North Hastings Review

MADOC, JANUARY 25, 1883.

THE WARDENSHIP.

As we surmised last week, the Reeve of this village, E. D. O'Flynn, Esq., was on Tuesday elected Warden of the County of Hastings, for 1883, by acclamation. The selection was not of a political nature in any respect, his nomination being seconded by John Caskey, Esq., of this township, and although as we said the representatives of Sidney and Trenton were also nominated, both declined in Mr. O'Flynn's favor. Whatever honor there is in the position, therefore, rests with the Reeve and the people of Madoc village this year, this being the first time since incorporation, although it was nothing new for the township when Mr. Wood filled the Reeve's chair. We congratulate Mr. O'Flynn on being elected to the position by acclamation, and we have no doubt he will discharge the duties thereof with credit to the County and himself.

AN Ottawa despatch says:—"H. R. H. the Prince of Wales will leave for Canada at the latter end of February or in the beginning of March, 1884. He will visit the principal cities of the Dominion and will be present in Montreal at the opening of the annual meeting of the British Society. He is expected to visit Ottawa during March."

A Sunday Horror.

POWDER WORKS IN CALIFORNIA BLOWN UP.

Berkeley, Cal., Jan. 21.—The mixing house and six packing houses of the Giant Powder Works at Point Clement exploded this afternoon. The shocks of seven explosions were felt here. A white foreman named Conk and between forty and fifty Chinese were blown to atoms. Nearly the entire plant was destroyed by a fire which began immediately after the explosion. All the houses within a radius of half a mile are completely shattered. The doors and windows of the dwelling houses of the employees on the opposite side of the hill were blown in and the occupants thrown to the floor. The sheds and barns were laid flat. The buildings of the Judson works on the side of the hill, where the blasting powder was manufactured, were thrown over and will probably have to be rebuilt. The cause of the first explosion in the mixing house is unknown. The other explosions followed in a space of two minutes. This is the first Sunday in many months that the works were running in full blast. Seventy tons were loaded in the schooners at the wharf. A driver with a team and a load of powder on the wharf jumped when the first explosion was heard into the water and escaped. The wagon load exploded and the wharf took fire. The hospitals are improvised, and wounded are cared for by physicians who come from Oakland and other towns. This is the most disastrous explosion that ever occurred in these works.

The total loss is one hundred thousand dollars. It is impossible to ascertain the exact loss of life, but it is estimated at thirty or forty. The first explosion occured in the packing house in which were 200 pounds of powder. The dead workmen are all Chinamen. After each explosion the woodwork of the buildings were burned in several houses. The efforts to prevent the flames reaching the main magazine containing an immence quantity of powder were successful. The consequences of its explosion would have been frightful.

Wiggins' Storm.

Wiggins stands by his storm prophecy. He has been interviewed by the Ottawa correspondent of the New York Herald regarding the storms he has foretold. The professor says that in January will occur a storm "much above the average." On February 9th the Atlantic will see a great storm; but these will be nothing as compared with the storm to occur in March next. Prof. Wiggins proposes making his prophecies a case of veracity between himself and the chief officer at Washington, who expresses contempt of the whole affair and says it is impossible to foretell storms so far ahead.

Mr. Thomas Martin, first Vice President of the East Hastings Agricultural Society, who resides in the seventh concession of Thurlow, left at this office a fine sample of tobacco weed—such as he successfully grows on his place every season. The tobacco is second to none in the flavor and strength and is used by him if to preference to the imported article.—*Ontario.*

—If you want bargains in Organs or Sewing Machines go to W. T. White.

County Council.

The new Council for 1883 met in Shire Hall, Belleville, on Tuesday, for organization, and general business. The following gentlemen took their seats:—

Sidney.—S. T. Wilmot, Reeve; H. G. Bleecker, 1st Deputy; John C. Rose, 2nd Deputy.

Thurlow.—H. Ashley, Reeve; W. P. Hudson, 1st Deputy; J. R. Barley, 2nd Deputy.

Tyendinaga.—J. C. Hanley, Reeve; John West, 1st Deputy; Patrick Nash, 2nd Deputy.

Hungerford.—Pat'k Murphy, Reeve; Adam McGowan, 1st Deputy; James Clare, 2nd Deputy.

Huntingdon.—Matthew Robinson, Reeve; Henry Morton, Deputy.

Rawdon.—Thomas Walker, Reeve; James Duncan, Deputy.

Marmora and Lake.—T. P. Pearce, Reeve.

Madoc.—John Caskey, Reeve; W. Thompson, Deputy.

Elzevir and Grimsthorpe.—J. Tuttle, Reeve.

Dungannon and Faraday.—D. Kavanagh, Reeve.

Carlow and Mayo.—W Hynes, Reeve.

Wollaston.—James McGregor, Reeve.

Tudor, Limerick and Cashel.—P. M. Gunter, Reeve.

Bangor, Wicklow and McClure.—A. Cockburn, Reeve.

Monteagle and Herschel.—John Fitzgerald, Reeve.

Trenton.—Wm. Shea, Reeve; J. W. Cunningham, Deputy.

Stirling.—Dr. Faulkner, Reeve.

Deseronto.—W.R. Aylsworth, Reeve.

Madoc.—E. D. O'Flynn, Reeve.

The new members this year are:—Hudson, of Thurlow; Hanley, West, and Nash, of Tyendinaga; Morton, of Huntingdon; Murphy, of Hungerford; Thompson, of Madoc; Cockburn, of Bangor, et. al.; Shea and Cunningham, of Trenton.

At 2:30 the Clerk called the Council to order and all the members responded.

The Clerk called for nominations for the Wardenship.

Mr. Aylsworth spoke approvingly of the conduct and tact of the Clerk, who had given every satisfaction in his position. He trusted his life would long be spared. He then nominated E. D. O'Flynn, Reeve of Madoc Village, to the office of Warden.

Mr. Caskey, of Madoc, seconded Mr. O'Flynn's nomination.

Mr. Pearce proposed Mr. Wilmot, Reeve of Sidney. He had no doubt he would, if elected, fill the office with credit.

Mr. Walker, Reeve of Rawdon, seconded Mr. Wilmot's nomination, and in doing so said he would fill the office with credit to himself and honor to the county.

Mr. Wilmot said he would personally feel it an honor to be nominated for the office of Warden. He was not, however, a candidate for the office for this year, but if he returned another year he might be a candidate.

Mr. Wilmot's nomination was then withdrawn.

Mr. Rose had thought that the last Reeve of Trenton would be the Warden this year, but as he did not return he nominated his successor, Mr. Shea.

The nomination was seconded by Mr. Cunningham, of Trenton.

Mr. Shea declined a nomination. In doing so he contended that though it had been proposed to give the Wardenship this year to his predecessor, the action of last year's Council was not binding on this. The claims of Trenton were stronger than those of any municipality in the county. He congratulated Mr. O'Flynn and was confident he would do his duty.

Mr. Shea's nomination was withdrawn.

There being no further nominations, Mr. O'Flynn was declared elected.

The Warden elect having subscribed to the customary declaration, addressed the Council. He thanked his nominator and seconder, as well as those who had withdrawn their candidature, and the Council as a whole, for the honor conferred on him, and promised to fulfil the duties of his office with all the ability and zeal that he possessed. He was pleased to see so many old faces present, for it showed their constituents had confidence in them. He would have been pleased to welcome the eleven who were absent. That change in the Council was something unusual, yet change was now the order of the day, and changes may be for the best. Forty years ago there was not a church in the North Riding. Now there are many. The log shanty has given place to the new building. Our County is in debt to the extent of $75,000 or $80,090. We had 215 bridges to look after and 250 miles of road to take care of, and it was unreasonable to think that we should not be in debt. We should be economical, but he disliked deficits and urged that we should keep our expenditures within our income. He thought the finances could be carefully guarded by the Reeves of Sidney, Thurlow, Marmora, Dungannon and Faraday, with Madoc in the rear. He hoped everything would be agreeable during the year; that he he would not be called on to decide a point of order and that the junior members would post themselves. He again returned his thanks.

The report of the Commissioner of Public Works gives the mileage of completed railway lines in Ontario at 3,744.63 miles. Of these 1,464 miles were completed prior to and 2,280.63 since Confederation. In addition there are at present under construction or contract lines aggregating in all 809 miles, the principal of which are the Ontario and Quebec railway, 315 miles, and the Toronto and Ottawa, the main line of which is 182 miles in length.

Obituary.

On Saturday, January 13th, died at Bancroft, Mr. James Vance, in the 84th. year of his age.

Mr. Vance was a native of the north of Ireland, and came with his parents to this country when quite young. He was one of the earliest settlers on the Hastings Road, having taken up land in the Township of Wollaston the first year it was opened for location. He afterwards removed, some seventeen years since, to the West Monk Road, in the neighborhood of Bancroft, where he resided up to the time of his death.

Mr. Vance's disease was ulcer of the stomach, which during the last months of his life occasionally caused acute suffering, but previous to his death he was free from pain, and and life at last passed peacefully away. He leaves a widow and a numerous family to mourn his demise.

He was buried at Bancroft, January 15th, the Rev. W. G. Wilson conducting the obsequies.

SYLVANUS.

Faraday, Jan. 18th, 1883.

A Lizard Seventeen Years in a Man's Stomach.

(Campbellford Herald.)

Mr John Bradley, who resides at Heeley Falls, in Seamour, called at our office on Monday last, and acquainted us with the remarkable statement that he had been relieved of a lizard which had made its abode in his stomach for seventeen years. The little creature found its way into the prison where it was confined that great length of time while Mr. Bradley drank from a brook. Some time afterwards he became ill, and applied to a physician for treatment but found no relief. As time passed on, he became worse and sought help from the physicians again and again. The substance in his stomach became larger, and the pain continued to increase. Mr. Bradley bore up under his illness for seventeen years, until finally he was compelled to cease working almost altogether. At some meals he ate ravenously, but very often food was loathsome to him. Last year he became bloated, and felt confident something was alive within him. While crossing a field he pressed his stomach upon a rail of a fence, and he says he felt the lizard move out from under the pressure, to another part of the stomach. Latterly he lost all desire off food, and his only nurishment was milk which he drank as often as twenty times during the night to appease the pain. In July last, Mr. Bradley consulted Dr. Byam, of Campbellford, who told him it might be possible that a lizard was in his stomach. The Dr. commenced to treat him for his trouble, and was successful in killing it. Mr. Bradley says he could clearly feel every movement of the lizard until it died. It afterwards passed from him in pieces, one of which had a sharp-pointed claw. Mr. Bradley during his seventeen years of illness has consulted twenty physicians, and only found relief as he was about to give up all hopes of ever being relieved. He gained strength soon afterwards and is now in perfect health, rejoiced beyond measure at his recovery after so many years of suffering.

"ROUGH ON RATS."

Clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bed-bugs, skunks, chipmunks, gophers. 15c Druggists.

Another murderous attack by a hired man is reported from Longue Pointe, near Montreal, the victim being a farmer named Nesbitt, and his assistant one Timothy Milloy, who has given a number of *aliases* during his residence in that vicinity. Milloy had been discharged by Nesbitt, and shot the latter in the neck, and subsequently endeavoured to break into the house with the evident object of assailing the family. He was subsequently arrested and taken to Montreal for safe keeping.

A Tumble in Groceries.

The undersigned begs to announce a great clearing sale of Groceries, Crockery, Wines and Liquors, in order to make room for spring stock.

D. W. WRIGHT.

Madoc, Jan. 25, 1883.

HARDWARE

Now is the time to LEAVE YOUR ORDER —FOR— SAP BUCKETS

A full supply of SPRINGS, AXLES, RIMS, HUBS, Spokes, &c., &c.,

—AT—

John Dale & Son's HARDWARE STORE.

East Durham street, Madoc.

FELT BOOTS.

We have now on hand a full supply of Men's Felt Boots, at close prices.

SYDMER ROSS & CO.

Madoc, Jan. 1st, 1883.

THE CORBY FLOUR & FEED STORE.

Having bought out the Flour and Feed business lately carried on in Madoc by H. Corpy, Jr, the undersigned will keep constantly on hand a supply of

Corby's Pastry, Graham and other Flour, Corn Meal, Oat Meal, and Cracked Wheat.

Also a general supply of

Groceries and Provisions, Finanhaddies, Fresh white Fish, Haddoc and Trout.

Cash paid for Coarse Grain. A call solicited. One door north of Simmons' Hotel, Weiss's Block.

JEFFERSON CAVERLY.

Madoc, December 28th, 1882. 297

Hardware.

Broad Axes, Chopping Axes, Hand Axes, Sross Cut Saws, Sleigh Shoe Steel, Sheyboyagan Steel, Proof Chains, 3-16 to 7-16, Trace Chains, Boiled and Raw Linseed Oil. Turpentine, Japans and Varnishes, Window Glass, 7x9 to 30x40. Cook Stoves, $14 up. Box Stoves, $4 up.

TINWARE AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

LANTERNS, 50 CENTS, LAMPS, 25 CENTS UP.

SILVERWARE.

Cruets, Butter Dishes, Pickle Castors, Cake and Fruit Baskets, Napkin Rings, &c.

BLACKSMITH AND STOVE COAL ALWAYS IN STOCK.

Intending purchasers will find it to their advantage to call and examine our stock.

R. R. CASEMENT & CO.

Remnants! Remnants!

For the next few weeks the undersigned will hold a

Clearing - Out - Sale

of Remnants and winter goods to make room for his spring stock. Goods marked down to cost Call and see for yourself.

M. M'LEAN.

Madoc. January 25th. 1883.

Latest Local Lines.

—St. Valentine's Day approaches.

—To-day is the anniversary of "Robbie" Burns.

—Call and see our Remnant Table. J. Dale & Son.

—Snow is reported to be unusually deep in the northern townships.

—A synopsis of the County Council proceedings will be published next week.

—Grading is being actively pushed forward north of this on the Central Ontario railway.

—The next sittings of the Division Court at this place will be held on Thursday, February 8th.

—No less than three fights in the village on Monday. Madoc is sustaining her reputation in this respect.

—Rev. B. L. Hutton withdrew his morning service last Sunday, he and his congregation went over to the C. M. Church.

—Sap Buckets $12 per 100, at Dale & Son's Hardware Store.

—Its is rumored that an effort will be made by the Belleville authorities to have the Midland extend their railway back to the northern townships.

—Rev. F. McAmmond, B. A., preached a very impressive sermon last Sunday evening. He took as his text the prayer of the penitent thief upon the cross.

—The debentures for the fire engine loan have been issued by the Village Council, and sold to private parties, we understand, bearing interest at 6 per cent.

—Valentines Wholesale! The trade can obtain full lines of Valentines at the lowest wholesale prices at Deans' Drug Store, O'Flynn's new block.

—The old License Commissioners for this Riding, Dr. Loomis, of Madoc, Dr. Sprague, of Stirling, and Thos. Emo, Esq., of Huntingdon, have been re-appointed for this year.

—After a total expense of nearly $500,000, work on the Toronto and Ottawa railway has been suspended for the present. About 25 miles in all are graded. The engineers left the work at Bridgewater last week.

—It is said that Mr. T. P. Pearce, of Marmora, has purchased the Canada Consolidated Gold Mining Co.'s property, at a recent Sheriff's sale, for $10,000. The affairs of the Company must have been in a bad shape.

—We have just received a copy of the *Oriental Casket*, a rare and handsome literary publication, edited by that noted novelist, Emerson Bennett, and published by an equally successful newspaper man, L. Lum Smith, of Philadelphia. Its style is very attractive in every particular.

—If you want bargains in Organs or Sewing Machines go to W. T. White.

—A new issue of clothing for the members of No. 4 Co'y, 49th Batt., "Hastings Rifles," is expected here every day. When it arrives it will be served out and regular drill commenced, so that when summer comes the company will be able to turn out in a manner that will do them credit.

—A concert is to be given at the Town Hall, Marmora, on Thursday evening, the 1st of February, in aid of the English Church there. The Sexette Club of Madoc, aided by our best amateurs and others will furnish the music. By special request of the Rev. Mr. Harris, Mr. Henderson, of Madoc, will deliver the closing address.

—If you want bargains in Organs or Sewing Machines go to W. T. White.

—There are thirty-one members in the County Council, represented as follows:—Sidney, 3; Thurlow, 2; Tyendinaga, 3; Hungerford, 3; Huntingdon, 2; Rawdon, 2; Marmora, 1; Madoc Township, 2; Elzevir, 1; Tudor, 1; Wollaston, 1; Dungannon and Faraday, 1; Carlow and Mayo, 1; Bangor, et al., 1; Montegle and Herschel, 1; Trenton, 2; Stirling, 1; Madoc Village, 1; Deseronto, 1.

—Valentines! Valentines! A splendid assortment of Valentines for the Retail Trade from one cent to one dollar each, at Deans' Drug Store, O'Flynn's new block.

Moving Away

Another old resident of this township will soon take his departure, Mr. James Caskey, who has sold his property in the Allen Settlement, and will remove about the first of March to Bruce County.

Quarterly Meeting

The Quarterly Meeting services of the M. E. Church will be next Sunday. Rev. James Caris, Presiding Elder, will preach morning and evening. He will also preach at Hart's Church at 2:30, p. m.

Township Council.

The Reeve has requested us to announce that the next meeting of the Council of the township of Madoc will be held the third Monday in February, the 19th, instead of the 12th, the date to which they adjourned.

Official Meeting

The quarterly Official Board of the Methodist Church of Canada will meet in the vestry of the church on Saturday, 10th February. As the Union question will be considered a full representation of the Board will, no doubt, be present.

No 4 Company.

A meeting of No. 4 Company, 49th Batt., will be held in the new armory in Weiss' block to-morrow (Friday) evening, at 8 o'clock, for the purpose of making arrangements for holding a concert in aid of a sick member of the corps. A large attendance is requested.

Correction.

Inadvertantly, the words "regarding Third Class Certificates" were omitted from the first sentence of the article under the caption of "Educational" in our last issue. They should have been inserted after the word "regulations." Without them the first regulation is liable to be misunderstood.

Change of Officials.

At the last meeting of the Council of the township of Wollaston, Mr. Robt. Wiggins sent in his resignation as Clerk of that municipality. The Council appointed Mr. H. T. Millar as his successor. Mr. Wiggins gave the best satisfaction while in the position and we have no doubt but his successor will be equally efficient.

The Weather.

Reports from various parts of the Province represent the present cold spell as the worst of the season. The fact of it having frozen in many places during the past few days for the first time is proof of this. Severe weather has also been experienced at Winnipeg, where the thermometer registered 46 degrees below zero.

A New Departure.

A month or so ago we announced the organization of a "Club" in this village, the members being composed of a number of the leading young unmarried gentlemen of the place. A few days ago they conceived the happy idea of holding a—well, sort of levee or assembly in their commodious apartments in Weiss' new block, and on Tuesday evening this was carried into effect in a manner that did themselves great credit, as well as affording the large number of invited guests present a pleasant evening's enjoyment. The whole of the upper story of the block, comprising three large rooms, was thrown open for the occasion, those on either side, one of which is the club room proper, and the other being the armory of No. 4 Company, 49th Batt., being tastefully decorated and furnished for the comfort of the guests. The centre hall was devoted to terpsichorean indulgence, excellent music being provided. A short programme of vocal and instrumental music was also provided, and in this connection we would fail in our duty if we omitted to make special mention of the successful part Mr. Ernest Seymour took in several new *solos*, especially his rendering of some late operatic selections. The members of the Club "did the honors" of the evening with faultless attention, and we have to congratulate them on the successful and pleasant manner in which their entertainment terminated.

Quarterly Services.

The third quarterly services for this year in connection with the Methodist Church of Canada on the Madoc circuit will take place one week from next Sunday, February 4th, at half past ten, a. m., in this village.

Satisfactory Arrangement

We learn that the proprietors of the Ontario Central Railway have just agreed to pay the municipality of Wollaston the sum of $1000 cash for the public roadway over the Coe Hill (formerly Batchelor) iron mine, in addition to a new road around the mineral deposit. The arrangement appears to be satisfactory to all concerned.

Fire Company.

Mr. Jefferson Caverly, who was appointed Captain by the Village Council for organizing a fire company in this place, informs us that he is now prepared to receive applications for membership. As soon as a sufficient number is enrolled, a meeting will be called for the election of their officers, and organization. We hope to see a first-class company enrolled.

Since the above was put in type we are informed that a meeting will be held in the Town Hall on Tuesday evening next, for the above purpose.

Church Dedication.

On Sunday last the handsome new Presbyterian Church, Deseronto, the gift of Mr H. B. Rathbun, was formally dedicated, when sermons were preached by the Rev. Dr. Cochrane, of Brantford; the Rev. Alexander Young, of Napanee; and the Rev. Dr. French, of Jersey City, N. J. Notwithstanding the intensely cold weather the church was filled at each of the services by large and interested congregations. Monday evening a social meeting of the members and adherents of the congregation was held, when the deed of the church was formally handed over to the Moderator of the Assembly for the use of the Presbyterian Church.

Coe Hill Mining Company

The last issue of the Ontario Gazette contains notice of an application for the incorporation of the above company, for the carrying on of mining and other business incident thereto, and of smelting and assaying the minerals taken out or acquired by the said company. The operations of the company to be carried on at Coe Hill, and having the Town of Trenton as its chief place of business. The company is composed of Messrs. Wm. Chisholm, of Cleveland, S. J. Ritchie, of Akron, G. W. McMullen, of Picton, W. Coe, of Madoc, J. B. McMullen, of Picton, H. B. Payne, of Cleveland, and A. Coe, of Madoc. Capital stock to be $750,000.

Eclipses.

There will be two eclipses of the sun and two of the moon this year. The first will be a very small eclipse of the moon on April 22, visible from parts of America and Australia. The second a total eclipse of the sun on May 6th, visible from Eastern Australia and Central America. The third partial eclipse of the moon on the morning of October 16th, it being at 50 minutes past 5 a. m., the moon setting in about half an hour, so that it will be partly visible here. The middle of the eclipse will be at 54 minutes after six. At the time of the greatest eclipse rather more than one quarter of the moon's diameter will be hidden. The eclipse will be visible in Europe, America and West Africa. The fourth will be an annular eclipse of the sun on October 30th and 31st, invisible in this country.

The abutments of the Ontario Central Railway bridge at Frankford, says the *Trent Valley Advocate*, are of stone which were cut for the canal at Chisholm's Rapids some twenty-seven years ago, and the marks of the chisel are as fresh as the day they were taken out. At Chisholm's Rapids the large bridge is approaching completion, and promises to be one of the finest and strongest in America. It is five hundred feet in length, is supported on seven stone piers and two abutments, and will cost when finished in the neighbourhood of $40,000.

Just opened a large stock of

BOOTS

—AT—

"THE RIGHT HOUSE."

D. C. CLARKE.

GEORGE A. ROLLINS,

—:OXO:—

NEW TINSHOP!

Stoves and Tinware, House Furnishings & Hardware.

PAINTS, OILS, GLASS and PUTTY.

Please give me a call.

(2 DOORS NORTH OF MRS. WRIGHT'S.)

THE LADIES FRIEND CARPET SWEEPER
is the BEST SWEEPER made.

—:O:—

It allows no dust to raise, sweeps perfectly back and forward, makes scarcely any noise, saves the Carpet, saves health—because no dust.

—X—

BICYCLES! - BICYCLES!

Men's Steel Bicycles, Boys' Bicycles and Velocipedes, Girls' Doll Carriages

The Best ever made in Canada.

Ask for our adjustable Window and Door Screens, and take no other, because ours are cheapest, handsomest, most easily placed or removed. Also Cheese Safes, Provision Safes. *Manufactured by* OTTER SWEEPER CO., Otterville, Ont. 264.

Union Mutual Life Insurance Co.

of Portland, Maine.

—X—

ASSETS:- - $6,264,215.57.

Death Claims paid during the month of May, 1882.....$54,442.60.
Endowments paid during the month of May, 1882..... 20,476.18.
Total for May..... $74,918.18

Total Payment to Policy Holders, over - $18,500,000.00.

—X—

It is an OLD COMPANY,—established in 1848.

Is ENDORSED by the HIGHEST INSURANCE AUTHORITIES, and the most prominent business and professional men.

Its POLICIES are INCONTESTABLE after three years from date for any cause except fraud.

Its ACCELERATED ENDOWMENTS provide that whenever the reserve upon the Policy, and the dividend additions thereto, amount to the sum insured, the Policy becomes PAYABLE AT ONCE as a matured endowment.

It is the only Company that gives the benefits of the MAINE NON-FORFEITURE LAW, specifying in definite terms by its policy contract, that there can be no forfeiture of insurance by non-payment of premium after three annual premiums have been paid until the value of the Policy is exhausted in extended insurance.

It also provides that after ten annual premiums have been paid the dividend additions to the Policy shall be applied to the payment of premiums until exhausted when the insured may resume payment, without further medical examination.

It pays its death losses promptly upon proof of death, without waiting the customary ninety days.

H. D. SMITH, *Secretary.* JOHN DE WITT, *President.*

REV. W. E. SMITH,
General Agent, Bridgewater.

AGENTS WANTED.

A French Detective's Exploits.

Even as the great clown, Grimaldi, was the prince and father of his imitators, so was the great Parisian detective Vidocq the prince of detectives.

The phenomenal alacrity which he exhibited in penetrating the motives and methods of crimes, and in unearthing criminals, has never been equalled.

In boyhood a gamin of the docks, he became a dialect performer in the concert halls of Paris, and gained a livelihood in a hundred different grades of employment before he turned his attention to the detection of crime.

At the time of his greatest fame as a detective, one Moirellet exercised the duplex functions of sexton and chanter of the fashionable church of Livry in the suburbs of Paris.

He was a shrewd, and, to all seeming, a very pious man.

When those northern pillagers, the cossacks, were expected in Paris, the people of the city and suburbs bethought themselves to conceal their most valuable effects.

The curate of Livry was anxious to remove the church plate and his own to a place of safety, and, being an imbecile old man, intrusted his valuables to Moirellet to be secreted.

M. Senart, a friend of the cure and a jeweller of Paris, becoming advised of the curate's action, also entrusted one hundred thousand crowns' value of precious stones to Moirellet, that they might be buried secretly and securely in the forest of Bondy.

A fortnight later Moirellet appeared before the cure, pale and distracted, to announce that the Cossacks had certainly passed through the wood and dug up the precius deposit.

So good was the man's reputation, so sorrowful his protestations, and so honest the method of his tale, that the old cure believed him at once; but M. Senart called to his counting room Vidocq.

"What kind of a man is this Moirellet?" asked the dectective.

"He enjoys a great reputation in all the neighborhood as a man of great piety, sagacity and prudence."

"Is he married?"

"Yes."

"Wife handsome—dressy?"

"She is very pretty and fond of dress."

"A native of Paris?"

"She was born and dwelt in her maidenhood in the suburb of Andrea."

"Good. Moirellet shall be called aside from the church to-morrow morning and quietly conveyed to prison. I will at once set forth to Andrea and learn what I can of his wife's family and her early life."

"But there is absolutely no proof warranting the arrest of Moirellet!"

"It is my business to find proof."

* * * * *

That afternoon Moirellet was stripped and put to the "pump," that a confession might be extorted from him.

The "pump" was a water-tight cell in the yard of the prison, into which a stream of water constantly flowed, which could only be discharged through the pump.

The only means by which the unfortunate inmate could prevent drowning was by working incessantly at the pump.

For three hours Moirellet endured the enforced labor, when at length the water was turned off, and he was removed from the cell in an exhausted state, he still protested his entire innocence.

That night, a coarsely-dressed German youth, vulgarly inebriated, was thrust into the apartment of the prison in which Moirellet was confined—much to Moirellet's disgust.

The German, however, dropped in one corner of the cell, and slept soundly all night, only at times muttering as if in his dreams such sentences as: "I ot I care no-how." "I got dot gold sure." "Vot could dey prove?" "Schmidt, shake hands mit myself—you vas all right."

In the morning Moirellet gave the turnkey a piece of silver and requested that he be furnished a veal cutlet for breakfast, "done well brown."

"And gif me also a breakfast of veal cutlet done well Schmidt," said the German, also giving the money.

"What do you mean by a veal cutlet done well, Schmidt?" demanded the amused turnkey.

"Vas dot not right? Dis shentleman he asked for a veal cutlet vell done brown, und I ask for one well done Schmidt? Vas you not hat gif dot name ven you sends de order?"

Moirellet and the turnkey laughed at the German's stupidity, but soon after, when the prisoners were eating their food alone, the German said:

"You laugh at me—but I vos dot man vat should laugh. Dond dink I vas a fool pecause I vas Dutch. You vas a shentleman, und I vas a tief. I robs a Brussian officer of a l his money. I got it. I go—hush!—dis very night, get it—go quick away from Vrance."

"How do you mean?" asked Moirellet, for the first time looking toward the door without disdain.

"Hush! I vas a tief, I tole you. I knows all de tiefs—all der brisons—look here!"

And the Dutchman with a sly wink removed a neatly hidden slide in the sole of his heavy shoe, disclosing three ingeniously wrought skeleton keys and a small vial.

"And do you mean, Schmidt, to break prison?"

"You shall see. I git my gold safe—I git safe out of Vrance. Dey vould not catch me now, but I vas trunk."

"Then if you will aid me, away with you, I know of a great treasure buried in the Forest of Bondy. A third of it shall be yours."

At midnight the German began work. Opening the cell door with one of his keys, he peered forth into the dimly lighted corridor.

A turnkey was sitting near the door in a doze.

Saturating the handkerchief with the fluid from the vial, he soon had rendered that functionary insensible to noise.

Taking the keys that hung in his belt, he opened the door leading to the main hallway of the prison.

Passing swiftly to the prison's front door he opened it.

Waiting and listening until the gendarme had passed upon his beat, the two men suddenly darted from the prison, crossed the dark street and escaped.

The German led the way through roundabout streets to the suburbs of Paris, and ere daybreak they had arrived at the Forest of Bondy.

It was a dark night, but Moirellet readily found the spot where the treasure was buried and, using sharpened sticks, the men soon unearthed the two large tin boxes containing it.

As they did so, a rustling in the forest leaves caused them to look up.

A score of gendarmes, with swords drawn stood in a circle about them, flashing the glare of their dark lanterns in their faces.

"Pierre Moirellet, you are my prisoner," said the German, placing his hand upon Moirellet's shoulder.

"And you are—"

"Vidocq."

"Heavens," cried the terrified culprit, "who would have thought it—you looked so clownish."

The prisoner was sentenced to six years close confinement. Vidocq was overloaded with compliments by M. Senart and the cure, who presented him with 5,000 francs for having so deftly recovered their lost treasures.

WEARY OF WAITING.

Probably the Oldest Person in the World Kills Himself.

Aneco Largo, or Long Hide, burned himself to death at the Real de Castillo, lower California, on Thursday night, Dec. 14. For some time the old Indian had been feeble and unable to walk. During the recent heavy rains that fell in that region the old man sought refuge in a cabin near by. Last week he crawled up to the house of Senor Francisco Parma, and told him he was very hungry. The latter gave him a good dinner, besides furnishing provisions for future emergencies, and then instructed the other Indians at the rancheria to care for him. They replied that they had always done so, as they entertained unusual reverence for the old man on account of his age. Thursday, the day in question, was a cool day in lower California, and Long Hide was given an extra blanket by his dusky friends. This he soon tore into strips, put them on a fire, and soon his tepee was all ablaze. When this had been accomplished he plunged headlong into the burning mass. A stout young Indian, near by seized him and tried to draw him out of danger, but the old man grabbed a stake in the ground near by, held himself in the fire, and, before other help could come, was roasted alive, dying within a few hour after the occurrence mentioned.

Long Hide was married and the father of several children when the Mission of San Diego was built, 120 years ago, and from what he told parties who visited him he must have been not less than 30 years of age at the time. Three or four years ago he lost a son who could remember when the mission was first built by Franciscan friars. The son must have been not less than 120 years of age. Long Hide told of the first settlement of Old Town years before the mission was built; of the coming of ships for water at Russian springs, and many things of great interest in the past history of San Diego and vicinity. Juan Melendrez, who lives near the Real de Castillo, says he knew Long Hide fifty years ago, and that he appeared as old then as he did the week before he died. He says the old man frequently beat the best horses owned in the country on trips to San Diego, 100 hundred miles distant from the Real, and then he often ceased deer until they gave up with fatigue. He would then capture them after they had laid down to rest. Until a year ago he was able to walk about and travel quite well. Since then he has been obliged to crawl about on all fours, like a cat or dog. He retained his sight perfectly, and all the faculties of mind up to the day he died.—*San Diego (Cal.) Sun.*

Egyptian Knitting.

The Egyptians of the present—Kopts as well as Arab—run about with bare feet. The ancient Egyptians, on the contrary, who are now only to be seen in a dried condition in museums, possessed a very good method of knitting stockings, as is shown in the collection at the Louvre, in Paris. In the grave of a mummy there were found a pair of knitted stockings, which gave the surprising evidence, firstly, that short stockings, resembling socks, were worn by the ancient Egyptians; and secondly, that the art of knitting stockings had already attained great perfection in ancient Egypt. These curious stockings are knitted in a very clever manner, and the material, fine wool of sheep, that might once have been white, is now brown with age. The needles with which the work was done must have been a little thicker than we should choose for the same purpose, and the knitting is loose and easy to tie. The stocking is begun just as we make the design, only in the simplest manner, with single thread; but in the continuation of the work it is not simply plain, but fanciful. The usual border of the stocking which prevents the rolling up of the work is narrow, consisting of a row of turned loops; and the circle, the nicely shaped heel, which is a little different from our method, show a very skillful hand. But in the point of the stocking there is a characteristic difference between the Egyptian stockings and our modern socks. While ours end in a rounded point the Egyptian stockings run out in two long tubes of equal width, like the fingers of a glove. This strange shape is made to suit the sandals, which are furnished with a strap, fastened about the middle of the sandal; and as the strap has to be laid over the stocking the division is needed.—*Textile Manufacturer.*

The Baron de Kendal, German Ambassador and music composer, has made Queen Margherita an admirer of Wagner and Mendelssohn. Her majesty is devoted to literature and the arts; Signor Masmari, a journalist, Signor Bonghi, a Greek scholar and translator of Plato, Senator Prati, a poet, and the Princess Trigano, an American celebrated for her talent as well as her beauty, are among the chief frequenters of her place.

A Race for a Kiss.

A butter peddler from Honey Lake relates with great glee how a neighbor of his was cured of too frequently tipping the gin bottle. This neighbor married a young, handsome and spirited lady, and for a month or two all went well in the house and about the farm: then the husband fell back into his old tricks. The wife remonstrated, and for a time the husband reformed. Presently, however, she became satisfied that the "bottle tipping" was again going on. When she spoke to her husband about the matter he swore that the "aroma" she detected was that of a colic medicine he was taking, he having developed a most intractable colic, for the relief of which he had brought home and paraded a bottle of medicine.

The wife was confident that there was kept somewhere about the premises a considerable store of a very different kind of medicine. She kept her own counsel and at the same time strict watch. In a day or two she discovered under a manger in the barn the secret hoard. She said nothing of the discovery to her husband.

Soon after the husband had business at a neighbor's, some two miles away. On his return home he was somewhat surprised at seeing a note pinned upon his front door. Hastily advancing he read as follows:

BEN—You will find the key of the house where you keep your colic medicine. I have taken Kitty and gone home to my mother. Father and brother Bob will come to-morrow for the trunk in which I have packed my things. NELLIE.

The husband rushed to the barn. At a glance he saw that Kitty, his wife's mare, and the side-saddle were gone. Darting to the manger he hauled off his corpulent demijohn of gin, and suspended from its neck found the key of his house.

Securing the key he sent the demijohn whizzing and crashing against a post of the barn. Bounding forth he ran to and mounted the horse he had left standing in front of his house.

Away he dashed. It was ten miles to the house of his father-in-law, and he was determined to overtake his wife before she could reach it, or kill the horse in the attempt.

Said the butter-man: "Now, I see'd Ben's wife come over the hill, half a mile south of my house on her little mare, Kitty, and begin to perform some queer abolution. After she'd got over the brow o' the hill she paced up and down the road for a time then she rid up and looked over the ridge for a while. After looking a bit she turned about and rid up and down the road a few times, and went up to the brow o' the hill again. So she kept doin' and once or twice she got off and led Kitty up to the top of the hill.

"I was puzzled as to whether she was waitin' for somebody or had lost something while on the way to her father's place, some four miles beyond my house. I was just about to walk out that way when I see'd her wheel Kitty round from the brow o' the hill and begin to ply her whip.

"In half a minute she was flyin' past my place like a wild woman. I stood at my door gate by the roadside, ready to holler out at her to know what was up, but bless you, she never looked to'ards me. Her eyes seemed set in her head, her face was pale, and at every jump she let into Kitty with her whip. I swar, her ridin' skirt fairly cracked as she bounded past me!

"Just then I heard a tremendous clatter behind me. Turnin' about, I see'd Ben comin' over the pitch of the hill on his big black hoss like a wild Comanche. He was ridin' with loose reins, leanin away for'ard, and diggin his big spurs into his horse like he'd rip his insides out.

"He passed by with his hair and coat-tails sailin' back in the wind, and never turnin' his head to right nor left. I thought I seed murder in his eye. I tell you, a million thoughts ran through my brain in a second. All the stories I ever heerd about jealous husbands and insane husbands went through my head in a lump, an' I do believe if I'd had my gun in my hand I'd have taken a wing shot at him on suspicion.

"I see'd Nell look back once, and then lay the whip to Kitty hott'rn ever. Ben was goin' like the wind. I know'd Nell was headed for her father's, and I see'd plain as day that Ben would get her 'fore she was safe landed.

"At last he was upon her. It was then neck and neck for a time, with Ben reachin' out for Kitty's bridle. At last he got it, and the two horses gradually slowed up till they finally stopped. I mounted my gatepost all of a tremble, expectin' to see somethin' dreadful happen.

"They stopped in the road talkin' nigh onto half an hour; then I seed Ben lean over and Nell lean over, till thar two heads came together.

"What the mischief!' says I, 'kissin' instead of killin'.' Well, that sort of fracas gits me!'

"After the head-bumpin', the pair turned about and came slowly joggin' along back.

"As they passed me I called out to Ben to know what in the living jingo it meant. Ben began to stammer something 'bout half of which never got out through his big beard, when Nell sings out to me, 'Only a race for a kiss!' and givin' Kitty a cut that made her bound ten feet, she called out to Ben, 'Come on! a race to the top of the hill for another!' and away they both went.

"That was five year ago, and I never knowed the true meanin' of that wild, harum-scarum ride till about three months ago when the story 'bout the 'colic medicine,' leaked out among the wimmen folks. For a good while after the ride howsumever, I remember one of the neighboring men wonderin' what had come over Ben that he had shut down on his gin all of a sudden, and wouldn't so much as take a glass of Oregon cider.

"To this day, no doubt, Ben thinks that he had a desperate chase after Nell, and a narrow escape of her getting into the home den 'lone with her big brother, her father and his mother-in-law: and I've never said a word to him 'bout how she fooled 'long under the brow o' the hill."—*Virginia Chronicle.*

The Marquis of Lorne and the Princess Louise entertained Madame Nils on at dinner the other day in San Francisco.

FLOODED EUROPE.

Stories of the Great Inundations in Germany and Austria.

BERLIN, January 12.—Between Christmas and New Year's time note of alarm was sounded in Central Europe that the headwaters of the Rhine, the Maine, the Danube, the Inn, the Moldau, the Vistula, the Oder, the Elbe, the Theiss and the Weser were rising owing to the melting snow on the Alps. Under violent southerly winds there was a heavy rainfall. Soon afterward the worst fears were realized. The districts bordering on these streams were inundated, and the floods which overflowed the banks laid the fields, vineyards and dwellings for miles under water, causing more destruction than the deluge of a month since.

Throughout Upper and Lower Austria and Bohemia the thawing of the deep snow was very sudden, and numerous avalanches fell in Styria, blocking the railways. The Danube immediately commenced to rise. The city authorities hastened to take measures to check the flood. Engineers and workmen were busy strengthening and repairing the bridges and dikes. News of danger came from hundreds of villages along the banks as the tributaries continued to bear immense masses of water into the main stream. By New Year's the Danube had overflowed its right bank, flooding the railway and station and driving the officials into the upper floors and offices. The Danube Navigation Company had boats and sailors ready and detachments of pontooners on duty in the Prater. The water flooded the engine which drove the electric light of the Karl Theatre and the audience had to leave.

In some towns deer took refuge among the houses and quantities of game, roebuck, pheasants, hares and partridges drifted down the river. There is scarcely any abatement as yet, the water standing 500 centimetres higher than its normal level in Vienna, 668 in Pesth and 678 in Presburg. It is hoped that if the dikes hold out the worst is past. Linz and Pesth have suffered most among the larger towns, 75,000 acres of cultivated land lying south of the latter being submerged. The country folk saved their herds with difficulty, but left their houses to the mercy of the waters. The damage to property is serious everywhere, but the loss of life is not as large as might be expected, owing to the precautions taken in good time.

ON THE RHINE.

In Germany, especially in the Rhine provinces, the inundations were more destructive than for many years. The city of Mayence is in a critical position, the waters having advanced close to the walls and flooded the railways. The entire plain between Mannheim and Worms is one great lake ten feet deep. Five villages were destroyed and 250 houses have fallen in. In the Ried district, near Worms, twelve villages were nearly destroyed and 600 houses collapsed.

Ten thousand people are completely destitute. At Mannheim the whole district presents a melancholy aspect. Nothing is visible from the observatory but a sea of water, with a few trees and roofs emerging from the flood. The burgomasters of Worms and Mannheim left in boats. A number of lives were lost. At Heidelberg both lines of railway were destroyed. The water has risen to the ceilings in the lower parts of the town. Everywhere churches and public buildings have been opened to shelter the roofless sufferers. The public authorities are supplying food from Worms to Bodenheim and Lampertheim. At Bergstrasse the Rhine burst through the dams and swept away houses and herds.

All the streets of Cologne adjacent to the wharves are under water. The suburbs form an extensive lake. Five hundred people are houseless. From the warehouses the remaining goods are being moved away. The police and fire brigade are laying trestle walks to facilitate the escape of residents, while boats laden with household effects assist in the work of conveying merchants to their offices, into which they creep through the windows. Below Cologne the little towns of Mulheimer, Welde and Warrington are entirely under water. In Friesenheim houses have fallen and furniture is floating about. The inhabitants in many cases are prisoners in their half submerged dwellings, and are there threatened with famine. The Rhine is now begining to fall slowly, after remaining at its highest point for twenty-four hours. The Grand Dukes of Hesse and Baden are busying themselves with relieving the distress. Berlin and other towns have opened subscriptions but the damage done and the misery caused is so enormous that public and private charity will be taxed to the uttermost. To thousands upon thousands of Germans and Austrians this has been a sad and terrible Christmas and New Year.—*N. Y. Herald.*

Made Cheaply and Paid for Dearly.

To show the enormous profits made by gas companies the following figures have been ascertained from a scientific gentleman who has for several years been interested in gas production:

"You will be surprised to learn, perhaps, that the coal used by the larger companies costs them nothing, that is to say, their profits are so large that they entirely wipe out the original cost of the coal.

Let me give you outside figures; One ton of coal costs, say $5, which leaves a liberal margin on the actual figure paid for it. Add cost of converting it into gas, $2. This makes a total outlay of $7.

Now, from the ton there is given on an average 9,000 feet of gas, which at $2 25 per 1,000 will realize $20 25. To this amount add the proceeds of a caldron of coke (usually it is a caldron and a half), say $3, which with the value of the tar, worth about seventy-five cents, brings the total receipts from one ton of coal up to $24. Deduct from this the cost of the ton and the labor of converting it into gas, and you have a total profit of $17. So that actually the coal costs the gas companies merely the cost of conversion.

"Of course there must be an allowance made for wear and tear, but as the plant and other apparatus have long ago been paid for out of past profits, I have not included them in my calculation."—*N. Y. Journal.*

The late Duke of Sermoneta was a Danteau scholar, a clever painter, sculptor, and carver in wood, a skillful goldsmith, and a friend of Sir Walter Scott in his youth.

PEARLS OF TRUTH.

Great souls are always loyally submissive to what is over them; only mean souls are otherwise.

The greatest pleasure of life is love; the greatest treasure, contentment; the greatest possession, health; the greatest ease, sleep and the greatest medicine, a true friend.

Sound economy is a sound understanding brought into action; it is calculation realised; it is the doctrine of proportion produced to practice; it is the foreseeing contingencies and providing against them; it is expecting contingencies and being prepared for them.

The desire to rise in life is universal. In some form or other it is the mainspring of human activity. It encourages industry, inspires enthusiasm, develops power, kindles energy. Thus it is not merely a legitimate desire, to be simply tolerated, but a necessary one, to be fully recognized and stimulated. Without it the man would be less a man, the woman less a woman, and society by so much the loser.

The rendering of kindness, sympathy and goodwill, the extension of unsought favours the service of love, the unlooked-for errand of mercy, or comfort, or good cheer, are among the offices that cannot be claimed of us, and that therefore we feel somewhat at liberty to do or to leave undone according to our pleasure. Thus it comes to be an easy matter to postpone the kind action to a more convenient season; and in many cases it results in the entire abandonment of our benevolent intentions.

BACKBONE AND "GRIT."—In the ever-widening paths of commerce there open up before the young men of the nation rare opportunities to win wealth and fortune. In agricultural, mining, industrial, and mercantile pursuits like avenues to attain distinction are presented. But fortune will not come by chance or distinction by hazard; both must be won by strong heroic endeavour. Backbone is vital to the achievement of lofty aims, and nerve and "grit" are essential requisites in the battle of life. A man, to triumph, must have faith in his enterprise and reliance in his ability.

Pinching the Toes.

A shoe dealer said to a reporter last evening that the majority of mothers exhibited more vanity than judgment in the selection of shoes for their young children. "One will bring her baby in here," he continued, "and ask me to try a pair of shoes on it that will look 'real sweet.' I know what that means, but I'm always sorry for the baby, who is usually in its first short dress, and as skittish as any old maid about having its feet meddled with. I don't say that I'm going to put a shoe on it a size larger than the foot seems to be, but I do; at least I get it on as well as any one could fit a foot operated by a perpetual motion power. Then I trust to the mother's sense for results. If it's her first baby she will be indignant and say that she doesn't want the 'treasure' to 'look sloppy in its shoes.' They must fit exactly or she won't take them. I insist that the child's weight will push the foot out at least a fourth of an inch and that the shoe is just right. If she objects again I give up and find what she wants. The foot is squeezed into a tight shoe and the baby protests by squalling. Says the seraph is teething or colicky or hasn't had its usual nap, and she shakes it up vigorously, while declaring the shoes are 'just lovely' and that its papa will be delighted."

"The chances are that when she wants another pair she will leave the baby at home and bring down its shoe literally burst out at the toe. She wants several pairs to take home for trial, and I notice that the only one I considered unsuitable are the very pair she prefers. Children would have better looking feet if they had wiser mothers, and the fault lies in the first shoes worn. One pair too short will ruin the feet, no matter how loose subsequent ones may be."

"Yes, but after the little people have laid a foundation for corns and bunion. I know many children between the ages of two and three years who have both these afflictions because their mothers wanted them to look cute, as they term this phase of foot squeezing."

"Is there no change in the shape of children's shoes."

"None. There can't well be because the sole must be sufficiently broad to stand the wear and tear. Square toes are preferred to round because they allow freer development of the toes. The spring heel, which was introduced nearly two years ago, is worn as early as two years of age, and has recently become fashionable for girls in their teens. It is nothing but a slip of leather inserted between the sole and that part of the shoe pressed by the wearer's heel. It is seldom that a smaller than No. 8 is made with a regular heel, and that is on the common sense plan, low and broad. These and the larger sizes have a higher top than has been usual for several years."

"Tell me something about baby shoes. How high are they numbered?"

"No 4 is the first shoe out of babyhood. No. 0 has a soft sole of white kid and pasteboard, and is the successor of the little knit wool boots that are sold for babies in long dresses. Nos. 1, 2 and 3 have what is called the turned sole, sewed together on the wrong side and turned out. There are from four to five buttons on the side and a black tassel is now fastened at the top in front. The latest is to have a vamp of French kid with calf uppers; or what is still better, a half-boxed round toe tipped with patent leather."

The Italian Maiden.

A letter from Italy says: "The Italian girl from the cradle is cultured in expression, in words, by action and by looks. Her entire features, gestures and motions are highly expressive of what language frequently fails to convey. Her words are soft and suggestive; her "vacious lip-service, her sweetness of intonation and her grace of pose never desert her. Perfectly unaffected, she is not French, and completely graceful. She is not American. Hovering between Juno and Venus, she is proud, palpitating, passionate and pretty. Next to Spain, this is the country of emotional hands, shoulders and, perhaps, feet!"

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

FIVE MINUTES SELECT READING.

Summary of Foreign, Domestic, and War Items—Concise, Pithy and Pointed.

DOMESTIC.

Notice has been given of 74 applications to the dominion Parliament at the next session for private bills.

The annual convention of the Eastern Dairymen's Association will be opened at Brockville on the 31st inst.

Principal Grant, of Kingston, gives it as his opinion that it is a disgrace to any city to employ cheap school teachers.

There was a cocking main in Kingston a few days ago. Many birds were slaughtered, and some of the sports lost large sums.

There is a scheme afoot by a number of citizens of Quebec to build a new City Hall in connection with the new court-house.

A prominent young Kingstonian has been speculating in Winnipeg real estate, and has lost $30,000. Several citizens will suffer.

The report a day or two ago that Mr. C. J. Bridges was likely to become general manager of the C. P. R. was not without foundation.

Archibald Gorman, the well-known G. T. R. conductor, was thrown from a train in the Victoria Bridge recently, and is in a dying condition.

Magnificient specimens of metallic ore have been taken out of the Glendover mine, Kingston. One large piece weighs 1,200 pounds.

Sheehan, the New York forger, has reconsidered his former determination and returned voluntarily to New York with the detectives from Montreal.

It is stated that the royal commission now investigating the management of the public schools in Montreal is beginning to elicit startling facts about extravagant expenditure.

The Indian troubles at Metlakatla cause considerable alarm, as there is no British-men-of-war now on this station. The British Columbia Government have notified the United States Government.

A man, named Piquant on the Kingston and Pembroke Railway, was carrying a dynamite cartridge from a box to the hole in which it was to be placed when it exploded, blowing off two off his fingers and a thumb.

UNITED STATES.

Polk, the defaulting treasurer of Tennessee has started from Texas in custody.

Thirteen policy shops were raided in Washington. The paraphernalia was seized.

The drought in Maine, New Hampshire and Vermont is causing serious loss and distress.

Wm. Bucknell has given the Baptist theological seminary of Lewisburg a hundred thousand dollars.

A project is on foot for rendering the Mississippi navigable for ocean steamers at a cost of twenty millions.

At Cairo Isle a very sharp and heavy earthquake was recently felt, lasting five seconds. No damage.

The President has signed the bill permitting grain brought by Canadian farmers to be ground in Mills in the United States.

The Niagara Falls, N. Y., post-office was burglarized on Wednesday night and several hundred dollars in money and stamps stolen.

The public building committee of the house of representatives has agreed to a bill for the purchase of the house in which Lincoln died, for $15,000.

The Chicago and Alton Railroad is discharging its conductors. It is claimed they have been giving the company only a third of the cash fares collected.

GENERAL.

Cholera prevails in Sumatra.

Cetewayo has met with a cold reception from his chiefs.

The British barque Astoria, Captain Drummond, has been burned at Pisagua.

Alexis Michel Eenens, the distinguished Belgian army officer and publicist, is dead.

The entire village of Patahaza, in Germany, has been washed away by the floods.

Spain will abolish the suppression of newspapers, leaving suspension the highest press penalty.

An investigation into the rise and progress of Socialism in France will be demanded.

The new steel steamer Ionic, of the White Star Line, was safely launched at Belfast recently.

Mr. Sexton departs immediately for the United States in response to the request of Mr. Parnell.

The new Spanish Minister of Justice announces his intention of abolishing the execution of women.

A correspondent of the *Times* foreshadows a conflict between Stanley and De Brazza on the Congo River.

A Dublin despatch intimates that the O'Connor Don will be appointed Under Secretary for Ireland.

A gang of forty men has been arrested at Cannes. They were provided with arms and contemplated highway robbery.

The Russian authorities are ignorant of the reported discovery of two men of the Jeannette, mentioned in the letter of the artist West.

Mr. Colvin, the English controller-general, and Mr. Ornstein, private secretary to the Control have resigned, and the Khedive has accepted their resignations.

A lively correspondence is again progressing between Mr. Egan and Mr. Pigott concerning the Land League funds, Mr. Pigott declares that £100,000 have not been accounted for.

Mr. Harrington, secretary of the Organizing Committee of the National League, at Mullingar, convicted of using intimidating language at a meeting has been sentenced to two months' imprisonment.

THE LIME-KILN CLUB.

What the "Old Man" thinks of Lawyers and their ways.

"Doorin' de pas' week," began the old man as the stove grew red hot and the lamps cast their brightest light, "I have received several letters from lawyers complainin' dat I war' too hard on 'em las' week. I have also received several letters from people of odder profeshuns sayin' dat I didn't b'ar on half hard 'nuff. Let us go ober de case agin.

"Who makes our state laws? The Legislachur. Who runs the Legislachur? De lawyers. Not a bill of any importance passes House or Senate widout some lawyer has a han' in it. If he has an ole suit on his hands he has a law passed to fit it. If a sartin law am an obstruction to some big case on han' he has it amended. If he finds a law which he can't jump ober or dodge aroun' he sets to work to tinker it up. We haven't a law on de statute books of Michigan which means what it reads, and which cannot be made to read so as to mean moas' anything. Dat's de work of lawyers.

"For ebery murderer convicted three go clear, eben when de evidence am just as strong. Dat's de work of lawyers.

"For ebery thief sent to prison for a year six thieves walk out of de court room free men. Dat's de work of lawyers.

"Out of ebery fifty arrests made by de police fur State Prison offenses mo' dan thirty escape punishment. Dat's de work of lawyers.

"De lawyer advises divorce fur de sake of de fee. He incites relatives to fight a dead man's will bekase he can clutch some of de money. He will turn son agin father or husban' agin wife for a twenty-dollar bill. Let his own mother's body be stolen from de grave by a ghoul, an' he would feel bad bekase public opinion wouldn't let him rake in $50 or $75 an' secure a verdict of not guilty.

"All de money on airth couldn't hire me to raise my han' agin ole Sir Isaac Walpole ober dar', who picked cotton an' hoed cane wid me in slavery days. A lawyer will sue his own brudder fur a debt of $10. He will turn friend agin friend, relative agin relative, an' break up de happiest household, ar de oldest church congregashun at very low figgers, an' wid promptness an' dispatch.

"De lawyer claims to represent de law. In case he does, he am some poo' half-starved prosecutin' attorney who was placed in the office bekase he didn't know much, an' could be twisted 'round de fingers of lawyers defendin' law-breakers. De real law represents—not de law, but de crimes of a community. He am de headlight of de burglar. He am a shinin' sun in de horizon of a thief. He am de bright star in de pathway of a husban' who wants to put his wife in a lunatic asylum—de cashier who wants to rob de bank—de son who wants to send de ole folks to de poo'-house an' take possesshun of de farm. De smart lawyer am de one who clears de moos' criminals. If a lawyer can't pull honest laws to pieces, insult witnesses, lead juries astray an' clear eight criminals out of ten, he nebber gets rich. Dar' am not a single day's work in dis kentry fur an absolutely honest lawyer. But fur dat perfershun we wouldn't have one crime whar' we now have fifty—one public scandal whar' we now have scores. Let us now purseed to bizness."—*Detroit Free Press.*

In the Arms of a Star Fish—The Experience of a Pearl Diver.

"I was once a pearl diver—and hard business it was," said the Captain of a Spanish brig to a reporter. "We worked off the Mexican and Panama coasts, principally on the Pacific side. Sometimes we worked alone, but generally on shares, and sometimes for pay. We went to the grounds in small sailing vessels; then we took to small boats and covered as much ground as possible. Each man had a basket, a weight, and a knife. For sharks? Yes; but it is a poor defence, for it is almost impossible to swing the arm with any force under water. The best weapon is a short spear. When you reach the ground you strip, put your feet in a big sinker, take the basket that has a rope for hoisting, drop over, and soon find yourself at the bottom. Then your business is to knock off as many oysters as you can, and pile them into the basket before you lose your wind. It is a terrible strain, but I could stand it in those days for six minutes, and I have known some men who could stay down ten; but it is sure death in the long run. If the ground is well stocked you can get twenty or more shells, but it is all luck. When the basket is full it is hauled up, and after you come up for your wind down you go again, the sink being hauled up with a small cord for that purpose.

It was on one of these that I ran afoul of the animal that gave me a lasting fright. You will smile when I say it was only a star fish, but that it really was. I went down sixty feet with a rush, and landing on the edge of a big branch of coral, swung off into a kind of basin. The basket went ahead of me, and as I swung off to reach the bottom, something seemed to spring up all around me, and I was in the arms of some kind of a monster that coiled about my body, arms, and legs. I tried to scream, forgetting that I was in the water, and lost my wind. It was just as if the plant had sprouted under me and then thrown its vines and tendrils about me. There were thousands of them, coiling and writhing, and I thought I had landed in a nest of sea snakes. I gave the signal as soon as I could, and made a break upward, part of the creature clinging to me, while the rest, I could see, was dropping to pieces. They hauled me into the boat when I reached the surface, and pulled the main part of the animal from me. It was oval, about three feet across, and the five arms seemed to divide into thousands of others. I probably landed on top of that one, which at that time was the largest I had ever seen. I afterward saw the body of one that was washed ashore on the Isthmus that must have had a spread of thirty-five feet. Their power of grasping is considerable, but touch them in a certain way and they throw off their arms in a regular shower, and are soon reduced to an oval body.—*California Times.*

A New Fashion in Hair.

There are unmistakable signs in the sky of fashion that a boom in red hair is gathering for a decent upon us—not the sort of red hair which is orange-hued and too utterly Milesian, but that other and softer kind, suggestive of very ripe corn "and the crimson tinge which makes the waving harvest field so beautiful."

AMONG OUR EXCHANGES.

An early settler—a cocktail before breakfast.

A New Jersey man has patented a stove that explodes at ten o'clock at night. He has four daughters.

As tight trousers are now going out of style the young swells can have them stuffed with sand and sell them to the police for clubs.

Somehow staid, sober religious people can enjoy a good scandal if the object is a deacon in some other church than their own.

The shark is worshipped by some of the dwellers along the African coasts. Members of the bar should make note of this.

The country must be waiting for two-cent postage to be established; several dunning letters, overdue, haven't come to hand.

"Whistlers are always good-natured," says a philosopher. Everybody know that. It's the folks that have to listen to the whistling that get ugly.

He did not object to his daughter joining a musical society, but gently insisted that abbreviations were coarse. "Philip Harmonic sounds much more gently my dear."

Another "largest telescope in the world" has just been erected. It brings the moon so close that the man can be distinctly heard yelling "Don't shoot."

"Why is a young man like the kernel of corn?" asked a young lady. "Because," said another, "he turns white when he pops."

Who said that inventive genius went unrewarded? A New Hampshire man who has invented a machine to make cloves out of bass-wood has been offered $50,000 for his patent. The cloves are sold to hotels by the bushel.

Elizabeth Cady Stanton advises billiards for the girls of the period. If a girl handles a billiard cue as dexterously as she throws a stone, the man four feet to the left of her is likely to have an eye poked out.

"What shall I write about?" asked a young reporter of the managing editor. "Oh, write about the first thing that comes to hand," was the brief order. The scribe drew his pay that night for an article on "door-knobs."

"Your husband is a staid man now, is he not?" asked a former schoolmate of her friend who had married a man rather noted for his fast habits. "I think so," was the reply, "he staid out all last night."

The Rochester *Post Express* honestly believes that "if Oscar Wilde should suddenly sit down upon a ripe tomato it would cripple him for life." Don't know about that. But it is pretty certain that it would cripple his trousers for life.

Mistress who, desiring to press out some clothes, calls to the servant in the kitchen through the speaking tube: "Bridget, put down a flat iron for me immediately. Bridget, lately arrived at Castle Garden—"Yes, mum; will ye have hot or cowld?"

"That butter is all right," said a boarding house keeper; "it is firkin butter, and tastes a little of the wood, that's all." "If that's the case," replied the boarder, who is a contractor, "I should like to get some of that wood to make railroad bridges out of."

"I doan see fur ter sabe me what makes my wife so religious ob late," said a colored gentleman. "She goes ter church ebrey night an' when I 'poses ter go wid her she says 'neber mine, Jim, I knows yerself is tired." "I reckon I ken fling a leetle light on that subjeck," replied an acquaintance. "Da's got a mighty likely yaller man what's preachin' down dar." "Dat's de cause," exclaimed the husband. "Dat's it. Dinged if I doan go ter de county clerk an' git out license fur ter preach, myself."

Instruction in Tear-Shedding.

Although a woman's greatest power is her tears, few know how to shed them. Aside from adding to the mute eloquence of the eyes, tears enchahce a woman's beauty and overpower the giants whom pugilists can only master with difficulty. They should be brief, not too wet, and by no means bitter. They must rush to the eyelids, linger like dew drops, and when they do fall the precipitation must be speedy. To be effective they must be premeditated. A whiff of the tearful onion, a fresh inhalation of pugnant smelling salts, a few grains of pepper, or a slight irritation of the outer corners of the eyes, with a match or toothpick will suffice for a copious flow, and if the lover, husband or father can be cornered the shower will have the desired effect. But avoid a frown or scowl. Manufacture a feeling of sadness, hold the breath to get up color, pout judiciously, incline the head to one side, droop the body but not the shoulders, use a small, soft-finish cambric handkerchief with both hands, taking care to rub the eyeball down and out. The object in rubbing out is to have the tears roll over the cheek. There is too much of the deer sentiment when they course down the innocent nose in piteous chase.

Half-and-Half.

There is a colored girl in Holmes County, Miss., half white and half black. She is twelve years old, and it is said the white is spreading. Her mother is a pure negro, with four other children, all of whom are black.

Vanity Fair says that a Colonel in the Guards, who was under fire for just five minutes, has got for it the Order of the Bath, a Turkish order, and the English and Egyptian war medals.

The Empress of Austria lately saved an old blind woman from falling over a bank into the river by jumping out of her carriage and running to the old person's rescue. The imperial lady must be spry.

There is something very barbarous in the amusements of those people who are held up to us as the last results of civilization. A day's sport in the forest of Kammenitz by Prince Rudolf of Austria and five friends resulted in 1817 head of game, which is nothing but indiscriminate slaughter and butchery.

An Admonition.

To neglect a cough or cold, is but to invite consumption, that destroyer of the human race. Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam will cure the cough and allay all irritation of the bronchial tubes and lungs, and effectually remedy all pulmonary complaints, such as Asthma, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, &c. 17.

The boys in one of our grammar schools call their schoolma'am "Experience," because she is a dear teacher.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Dep ot. 450 elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city. LB

PROFESSIONAL.

MR. FORSTER, ARTIST, HAS RETURNED from Europe and opened a Studio, 81 King-st. East. Portraits in oil life size.

DR. WILD. Life size portrait just published; best ever taken; 25c. post paid. Agents wanted. J. S. ROBERTSON & Bros., Publishers, Toronto.

$5 PER DAY can be made by agents, male or female. C. W. DENNIS, Toronto.

RUBBER STAMPS.—ADDRESS R. H. COX 4 King St. East, Toronto. Agents wanted

WATCHES repaired. Trade work a specialty. A. BALLARDY, 8 King St. E., Toronto

CHRIS. SHEPPARD, Manufr of Masonic and other Society Jewels, 151 King E., Toronto

PRICE TICKETS, SHOW CARDS, WINDOW SHADES. Newest designs. Send for price list. F. WILLIAMS 4 King E., Toronto.

WATCHES. Send for free illustrated catalogue to HYRIE, the Jeweler, 12 Yonge Street, Toronto.

MEDICAL PRACTICE FOR SALE—PEEL county; worth $2,000 per annum; no opposition. MACKINTOSH & PETERS, Toronto.

ONE BISCUIT MACHINE AND PREPARER for sale cheap; also four cutters complete running order. WILLIAM SUTTON Windham Mills, Simcoe.

RESIDENCE OF A MEDICAL MAN FOR sale or lease in city of Hamilton—has been a physician's residence for the last 7 years. MACKINTOSH & PETERS, Toronto.

ILLUSTRATED RELIGIOUS WEEKLY story paper—containing Spurgeon's and Talmage's sermons—$1.50 per year; specimens free. Box 383, Port Hope.

TAGS. Patent eyelet, smooth surface, heavy and very tough. Send for new price list. J. G. WOODLAND & CO., Printers, Toronto.

R. S. WOOD & CO., OAKVILLE—MANUFACTURERS of Outside and Inside Blinds, Sash, Doors, and Mouldings. Send for prices, Oakville, Ont.

CANAL SCHOONER FOR SALE—IN GOOD repair; class A 2½, valued at $10,000 by Inland Loyds; capacity, 24,000 bushels wheat and 21,000 oak timber. Apply to J. C. GRAHAM, St. Catharines Ont.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE FOR FARM property in the village of Port Sydney, excellent business stand, with lots; also convenient, improved farm of three hundred acres, with frame buildings. Address Box 46, Port Sydney.

FARM FOR SALE—400 ACRES—45 cleared; good land; large house; stable; timber hewed for frame barn 30 x 50, and for a hewed log building 18 x 24; price $1,000 cash; clear title. Address, MRS. C. LEVENS, Utterson P.O., Muskoka, Ontario.

WANTED PARTIES OWNING A PORTABLE Saw Mill to tender for sawing the lumber off 200 acres of bush land. For particulars address, AUTHORS & COX, Manufacturers of Artificial Limbs, 91 Church street. Toronto

QU'APPELLE LAND COMPANY OFFER Free Homesteads and Pre-emptions (Government terms) on east side of Long Lake, near Regina; loam soil, rolling prairie; good opening for merchants, &c. For particulars address W. H. GIBBS, Pres., Oshawa, or W. H. GIBBS, JR., Managing Director, Regina, N. W. T.

FARM FOR SALE—BEING LOT 100 Gwillimbury, adjoining town of Holland Landing 213 acres, Northern R. R. Station situated on corner of this Lot, the land is high rolling clay loam Brick house frame Bank Barn. J. W. G WHITNEY, Estate Agent. 25 Toronto-st. Toronto.

SOMETHING NEW.—AGENTS WANTED to sell a new

PATENT CIGAR

Every cigar has its own holder. $5 to $10 per day can be made by good agents. Samples sent for 25 cents. Address, H. BLOOM, No. 73 Queen Street, West, Toronto.

$6.25 FOR 39 CTS.

Any person sending me 39 cents and the addresses of 10 acquaintances will receive by return mail goods (not recipes) that net $6.25 This is an honest offer to introduce staple goods If you want a fortune, act now. J. D. HENRY P. O. Box 127, Buffalo, N.Y.

SEEDS

MY ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE FOR 1883 contains descriptions and prices of the choicest kinds of

Field, Garden, and Flower Seeds

mailed free to all intending purchasers upon application. It is the handsomest Catalogue published in Canada, and is invaluable to all who wish to buy Pure Fresh Seeds. Special attention given to preparing Mixed Grasses for

PERMANENT PASTURE.

Prices and full particulars will be found in Catalogue.

WM. RENNIE, Seedsman, TORONTO

Important to Users of Check Books.

HIGH COURT OF JUSTICE, CHANCERY DIVISION.

Grip Printing and Publishing Co., versus H. B. Butterfield.

We hereby give notice to all users of check books that an injunction has this day been granted in the above suit against the defendant to restrain him from the manufacture and sale of his infringement of the PARAGON BLACK-LEAF COUNTER CHECK BOOK.

Parties are hereby warned from ordering, receiving, or using the same, or any colourable imitation thereof, as by doing so they will be liable to action for damages.

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Paragon Black-Leaf Counter Check Book

Come all who wish white Teeth of pearl,
To set off lips of cherry;
A fragrant Breath for the boy and girl
Who purchases "THAYERRY."

IT'S EVERY ONE'S DUTY—To improve the opportunities presented for health, cheerfulness, and comfort. *See to it*, that ZOPESA is used in your family for Dyspepsia and Biliousness, It is guaranteed to remove them.

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And the severer forms of INDIGESTION. A small pamphlet on the above most distressing maladies and their complete cures, post free, 5 cents in stamps. By R. KING, Esq., Staff Surgeon, Royal Navy, England.

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THE GREAT CURE FOR

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And all complaints of a Rheumatic nature,

RHEUMATINE is not a sovereign remedy for "all the ills that flesh is heir to," but for NEURALGIA, SCIATICA, RHEUMATISM, and complaints of Rheumatic nature,

IT IS A SURE CURE.

Sold by all druggists. The Rheumatine Manufacturing Co., St. Catherines, Ont. Messrs. Northrop & Lyman, Wholesale Agts., Toronto

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MILLINERY

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FANCY DRY GOODS

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Silks, Ribbons, Laces, Flowers, Feathers, Straw Goods,

IN ENDLESS VARIETY.

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WISE people are always on the lookout for chances to increase their earnings, and in time become wealthy; those who do not improve their opportunities remain poverty. We offer a great chance to make money. We want many workers, both men and girls, at do work for us right in their own localities. Any one can do the work properly from the first start. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. Expensive outfit furnished free. No one who engages fails to make money rapidly. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Address BTINSON & Co., Portland, Maine

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Grocer & Provision
DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

CHOICE GROCERIES
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Provisions of all kinds,

Which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Farmers' Produce of all Kinds taken in exchange

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

BOWEN & ELLIS

HAVE pleasure in announcing to the people of Madoc and vicinity that they have purchased the stock and good will of Mr. N. D. Peters, and will continue the business in the same stand, O'Flynn Block.

A general stock of

TEAS, SUGARS,
PROVISIONS,
TOBACCOS, CROCKERY
AND GLASSWARE,

will be kept constantly on hand. A call solicited.

TERMS CASH.

BOWEN & ELLIS.

Madoc, 7th March, 1882.

All parties indebted to D. Bowen are requested to call and settle at once.

WAIT'S
HOMŒOPATHIC SPECIFICS.

CURES EFFECTED by them are rapid and certain. They do not cure one disease and produce another. They will cure a larger percentage of cases, and in less time than any medicine known.

PRINCIPAL	CURES.	PRICE.
1	Fevers, Congestion, Inflammation,	25
2	Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache,	25
3	Crying Colic, or Teething of Infants,	25
4	Diarrhœa, of Adults, or Cholera,	25
5	Dysentery, Bilious Stomach,	25
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9	Dyspepsia or Child-ren or Adults,	25
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11	Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colic,	25
12	Asthma, Oppressed Breathing,	25
13	Whooping Cough, Coughs, Bronchitis,	25
14	Weakness, Loss of Power,	25
15	Croup, Spasmodic, Difficult Breathing,	25
16	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions,	25
17	Fever and Ague, Chill Fever, Acres,	25
18	Opthalmia, Weak or Inflamed Eyes,	25
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Any of the above sent by mail on receipt of price. If your druggist does not keep them, any number can be sent by mail on receipt of price.

Pamphlets describing Diseases and Specifics sent free on application. Address, WAIT'S HOMŒOPATHIC MEDICINE MANUFACTORY, JOHN T. WAIT, Proprietor, Ampton, Ontario.

E. L. WEISS

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New Shop,

—FIRST DOOR—

South of Dale's.

MADOC BOOT & SHOE STORE.

Just received a large Stock of

Men's - Overcoats,

which we will sell at a small advance on cost

JOHN GRANT,
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GROCERS,
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Boots and Shoes.

ALL KINDS OF

HOME-MADE WORK
FOR SALE,
OR MADE UP TO ORDER ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE,
—AT—
MORRICE'S
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Terms in Future Strictly Cash.

All outstanding accounts if not paid by the 14th of June will be put into Court for collection.

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LIFE-LIKE PORTRAITS
in all the different styles and sizes.

☞ CHILDREN TAKEN ONLY IN CLEAR WEATHER.

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This Great Household Medicine Ranks among the leading necessaries of life.

These famous Pills purify the BLOOD, and act most powerfully, yet soothingly on

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Its Searching and Healing Properties are known throughout the world.

For the cure of BAD LEGS, Bad Breasts,
Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers,

it is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the neck and chest, as salt into meat, it cures Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even Asthma. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas,

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And every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail.

The Pills and Ointment are Manufactured only at

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And are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the Civilized World; with directions for use in almost every language.

The Trade Marks of these medicines are registered in Ottawa; hence, any one throughout the British possessions, who may keep the American Counterfeits for sale, will be prosecuted.

☞ *Purchasers should look to the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.*

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WHO KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND A FULL ASSORTMENT OF FIRST-CLASS

GROCERIES, Confectionery, and BISCUITS,
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FRUITS IN SEASON

Wine Brandy, Gin, Spirits, Ales and Portes!

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Wholesale and Retail at the lowest Cash price.

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—x—

John Robertson,
GENERAL MERCHANT.

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New Goods always arriving at lowest Cash prices, also keeps on hand

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, BOOTS & SHOES,
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READY=|=MADE=|=CLOTHING,
Crockery, China and Glassware.

STONE SETS FROM $2.50, UP. 3,000 ROLLS WALL PAPER FROM 5 CENTS.

A CALL SOLICITED.

JOHN ROBERTSON.

NEW FURNITURE WAREROOM!

N. M. MAYBEE

BEGS to inform the public that he has opened a first-class Furniture showroom in Weiss' new block, where will be found a large and elegant stock of

Parlor, Diningroom, & Bedroom Sets,

ALSO A FINE STOCK OF

Chromos, Mottoes, and Mirrors of all Sizes and Styles.

Something New and Attractive:--A Beautiful Line of Brackets, Wall Pockets, Piano and Organ Stools,

SUITABLE FOR CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

A FINE ASSORTMENT OF MOULDINGS & PICTURE FRAMES.

Call and see us in our new showrooms.

N. M. MAYBEE.

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EMBROIDERIES,
INSERTIONS,
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LACES.

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We invite careful inspection of these Goods, feeling assured that one glance at them will convince the most skeptical that they are the

Cheapest & Largest
ASSORTMENT

ever shown in Madoc.

Embroideries commencing at 3 cents a yard.

Inspect our stock and note the prices.

O'FLYNN & O'HARA,

POST OFFICE BLOCK.

Madoc, March 8th, 1882.